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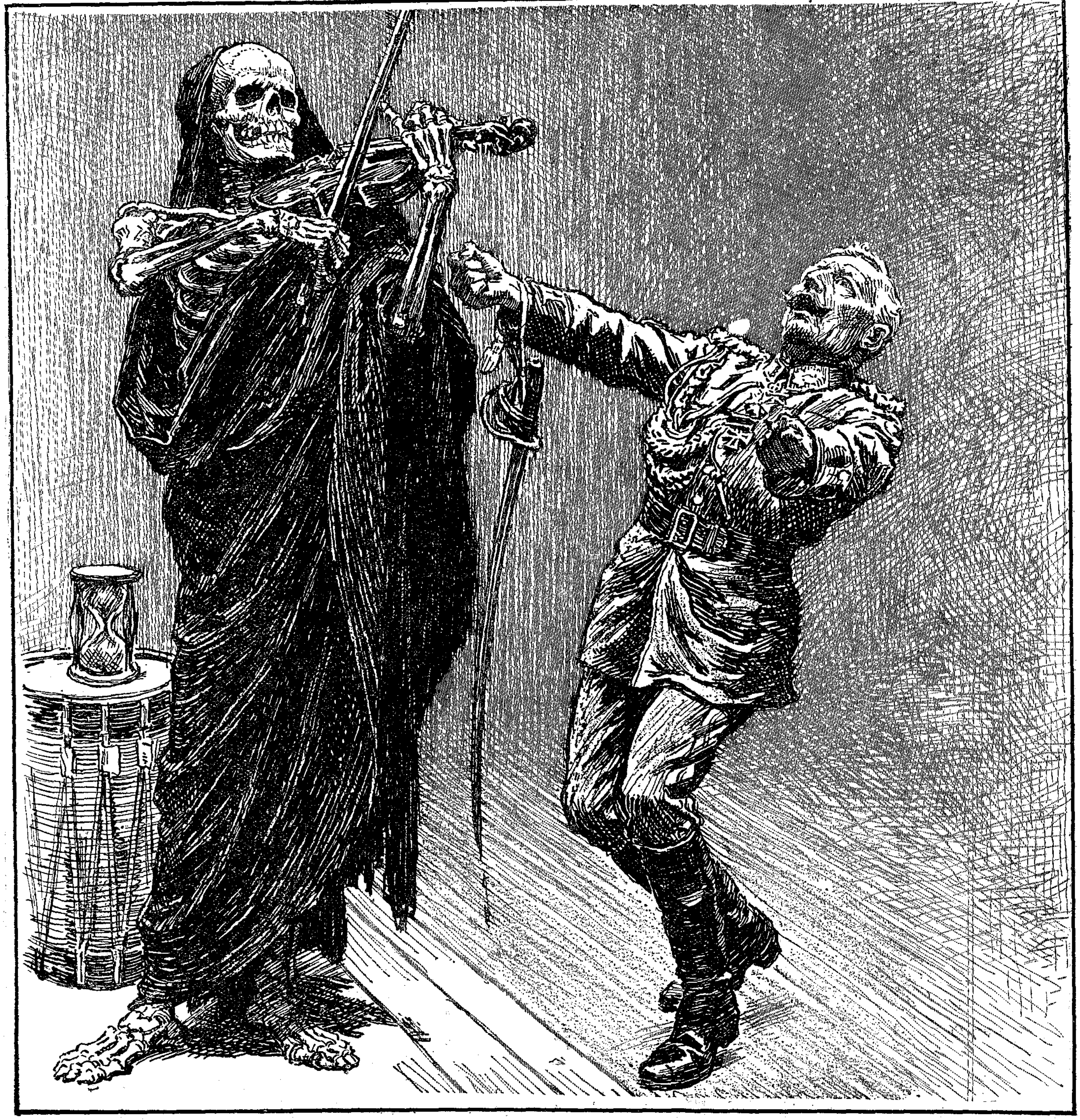

THE DANCE OF DEATH

THE KAISER—"Stop! Stop! I'm tired."
DEATH—"I started at your bidding; I stop when I choose."

—Bernard Partridge in *Punch* (London).

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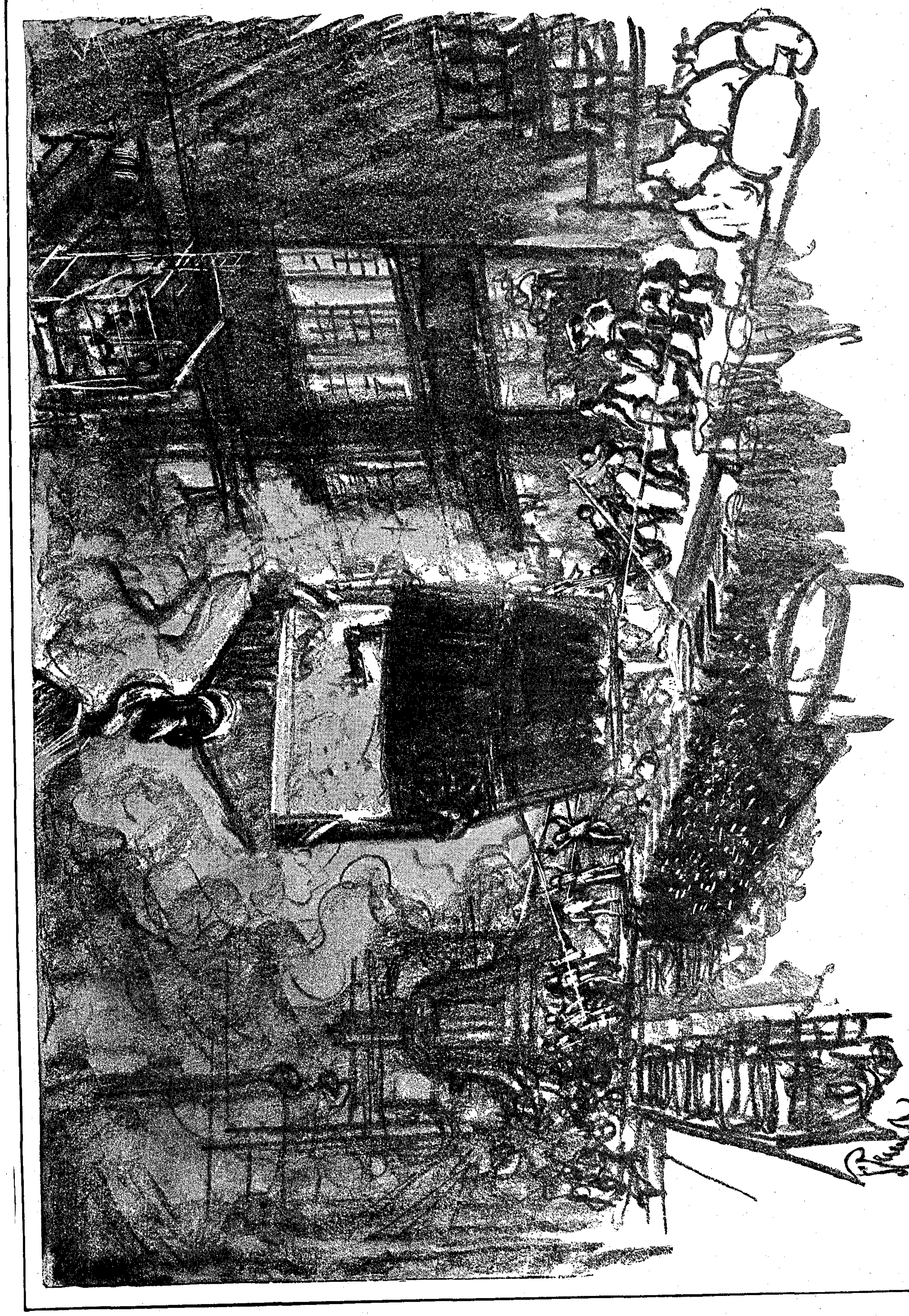

CASTING BIG SHELLS.

FROM A LITHOGRAPH BY JOSEPH PENNELL.

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

THE BATTLE ON TO MAKE AMERICA DRY

"THE BATTLE FOR PROHIBITION is half won," exclaimed *The American Issue*, an Anti-Saloon-League daily published in Westerville, Ohio, when Congress last week finally submitted to the States for ratification or rejection a Constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture, sale, transportation, export, or import of intoxicating liquors "for beverage purposes." To complete this victory, three-fourths of the States of the Union, or thirty-six States, must approve the amendment within seven years. Champions of prohibition argue that the twenty-seven States that have already adopted State-wide prohibitory laws can be counted on to ratify at the earliest opportunity, and that the battle therefore will be to win over nine more States from the "wet" column. Many predict, with William J. Bryan, that the entire nation will be "bone dry" by Constitutional amendment "within three years." Governors of four States now "wet"—Florida, Nevada, Texas, and Wyoming—predict the ratification by their States when the legislatures next meet.

While Mr. Bryan and his fellow prohibitionists rejoice over the expected triumph of what they consider "the greatest moral reform of the generation," others raise earnest protest against the "Prussian" methods by which, as they see it, the will of a determined minority threatens to coerce the will of the majority. Thus Col. Henry Watterson's Louisville *Courier-Journal*, which has always turned its batteries against the prohibition movement as an invasion of personal liberty, attributes the action of Congress in this matter to "the persistence of the fanatics, the bigotry of the pharisees, the shiftiness of the politicians, and the readiness of the average Congressman to get rid of a troublesome problem by passing it to somebody else, all finding conditions suitable to their ends in the war which makes possible much that otherwise would be impossible"; and it goes on to say:

> "It is thus that in the midst of a war which we are fighting for democracy the world over our democratic representatives set in motion the machinery to throttle democracy at home, and the country is shoved into a long struggle which, if it shall end as those responsible for it mean it shall end, will deny a minority of our social sovereign States even the shadow of sovereignty, forcing upon them and their people the bonds of a slavery as despotic as any that would be placed upon his conquered victims by the autocrat of Potsdam, whose tyranny we are fighting."

The New York *World* also denounces what it calls "a deadly assault upon the basic principles of the Republic." For the purpose of this amendment, it says—

> "Is to subject more than half of the people of the United States, embraced in a narrow area, to the sumptuary regulations of a minority scattered across a continent. There never would have been a union upon such terms. No true union can be maintained upon such terms."

Aside from the question whether prohibition is in itself good or bad for the nation, argues the Knoxville *Sentinel*, it is dangerous to excite and divide the country over such an issue at a time when national unity and concentration are essential to the winning of the war. The Philadelphia *Evening Ledger* warns us that "to prostitute the Constitution to purposes of legislation is to undermine the authority of that instrument and imperil thereby the stability of the Government." It continues: "To compel all the States to conform to the police regulations of a majority of the States would be to destroy local government, which, within the corpus of vast sovereignties, as well as in colonies, has been found by human experience to be vital to contentment among citizens." "Disquieting possibilities must be faced," agrees the Springfield *Republican*, "in attempting to make the nation dry at a single stroke." And it goes on to explain what these possibilities are:

> "In sumptuary legislation the law should be sustained by the mandate of at least the majority of the people. For the law can not be successfully enforced in this country unless the executive authority has back of it the popular will. Under our Federal Constitution an amendment ratified by the States may be the expression of only a minority of the people of the United States. Prohibition has thus far seemed to be the will mainly of those sections of the country that are the more thinly inhabited. Dry States are to be found chiefly in the West and South, where there are few large cities. Yet in the process of ratifying an amendment Idaho's vote will equal New York's. This fact brings within the range of possibility the forcing of the dry amendment into the Federal Constitution by the votes of thirty-six States which have but about 41,000,000 inhabitants, as against twelve States in the minority having no less than 51,000,000 inhabitants. It is possible, speaking broadly, for the more populous East to have prohibition forced upon it by the less populous West and South. No such outcome could be made to appear consistent with the democratic principle of majority rule."

On the other hand, advocates of prohibition, such as *The American Issue*, are convinced that "the overwhelming dry vote in the House reflects the temperance sentiment throughout the nation." To quote this Anti-Saloon-League organ further:

> "This bodes no good for the liquor interest when the fight is on in the respective State legislatures. The settlement of the prohibition question is now in the hands of the people, just where the liquor interests do not want it to be. Yes, the contest is half won. But there is hard fighting yet ahead all along the far-flung battle-front that extends from coast to coast and from Canada to the Gulf. But the drys are ready, and with twenty-seven dry States and a half-dozen near-dry States, who can doubt the outcome?"

War-conditions, thinks the New York *Tribune*, have wrought a revolutionary change in public sentiment, which is reflected in this prohibition amendment. We read:

> "War-efficiency and the liquor traffic have been treated in all belligerent countries as irreconcilable enemies. Every military administrator recognizes this. Congress recognized it when it inserted in the Selective Conscription Law a provision forbidding the sale of alcoholic liquors to soldiers and sailors. And when Congress went that far it admitted the logic of attempting to check or abolish the use of intoxicating liquors in every other field of war-effort, in the industrial sphere as well as in the fighting zones and the training-camps."

Aside from the moral arguments in favor of national inhibition

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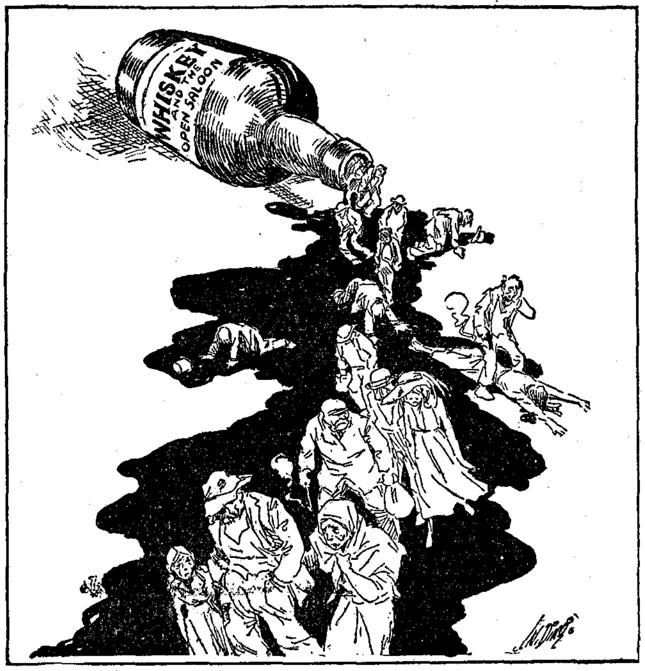

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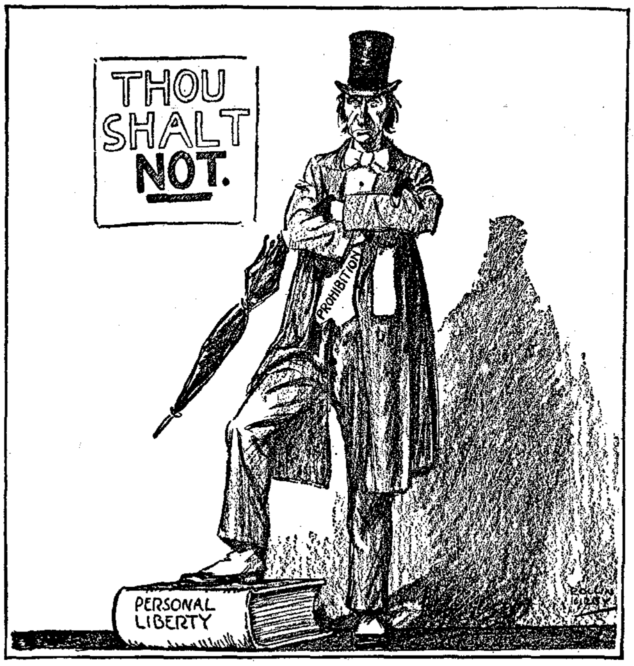
—Darling in the New York *Tribune*.



THE NEW PRUSSIANISM.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

AMERICA TO CHOOSE BETWEEN THE TWO EVILS.

of the liquor traffic, agrees *The Christian Science Monitor* (Boston), "the entire trend of public policy, at the present time, is opposed to the waste of natural resources and of human energy which the manufacture, sale, and use of intoxicants entail." And in the New York *Evening Post* we read:

> "It is probable that but for the war the prohibition amendment could not have been got through the House at the present time. Yet it was bound to come in time. A slowly accumulating feeling and demand for such action have long been plain to students of American political tendencies. The economic argument against liquor-drinking, the industrial argument, the social argument, have been making converts by the thousand in all parts of the country. Motives have been mixed. We know what they have been in the Southern States, for example, where laws in opposition to the personal habits of the very men who enacted them have been adopted for the sake of protection against the abuse of liquor by the working classes. There have been inconsistencies of legislation on the subject, and greater inconsistencies of practise. Yet, on the whole, the movement for Constitutional prohibition has been gathering irresistible force. Calm observers have for a long time been convinced that the amendment would surely be submitted to the States."

Turning to the charge that prohibition by the Federal Constitution would be not only an invasion of the rights of the States, but a method of imposing the will of the minority of the population upon the majority, *The Evening Post* continues:

> "This might be true, if it were the Senate alone that was submitting the amendment. In the Senate, of course, the States of great population have no more votes than those of meager. The vote of one man in Nevada is as potent as that of a hundred in New York. But that is inherent in the original compromise by which the adoption of the Constitution was made possible. It applies to all kinds of Congressional legislation. In the House, however, population has its due voice and weight. But what were the Representatives of the populous States doing yesterday? That was the time for them to stand fast. They could easily have defeated the amendment. In fact, however, the majority of them voted for it. Take the four big-population States of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois. Together, they have 129 Representatives. Of these, only 59 voted against the amendment. New York alone could have defeated the amendment if it had gone solidly against it. So could either Pennsylvania, Ohio, or Illinois. The representation by population spoke, and it spoke for the amendment. After this it ought not to be possible to assert that it was the mining-camp and sage-brush and pine-barren States that forced the amendment upon the populous States. The latter's own Representatives are responsible for not preventing what their constituents are said to dislike and dread."

On December 17, by a non-partizan vote of 282 to 128, or eight more than the necessary two-thirds, the House of Representatives voted to submit to the States an amendment to the Constitution which would make this a "bone-dry" nation. On the following day the Senate—which had passed a similar resolution in August, 1916—accepted the House resolution by a vote of 47 to 8. The proposed amendment reads:

> "Section 1. After one year from the ratification of this article the manufacture, sale, or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, or the exportation thereof from, the United States and all territory subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes is hereby prohibited.
>
> "Section 2. The Congress and the several States shall have concurrent power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.
>
> "Section 3. This article shall be inoperative unless it shall have been ratified as an amendment to the Constitution by the legislatures of the several States, as provided in the Constitution, within seven years from the date of the submission hereof to the States by the Congress."

On all sides it is predicted that the action of Congress will precipitate the bitterest kind of a "fight to the finish" between the "wets" and the "drys" in the individual States. "The real fight will come in the States," says the New York *Evening Post*, "and such are the uncertainties and, often, the whimsicalities of politics that we may even see States with local prohibition refusing to ratify the amendment for national prohibition!" It has already been pointed out that if the "drys" hold the twenty-seven States they now have and win nine from the wet column within the seven-year period, they win. On the other hand, thirteen States in the negative, holding out seven years, can defeat the amendment. The States already in the "dry" column are:

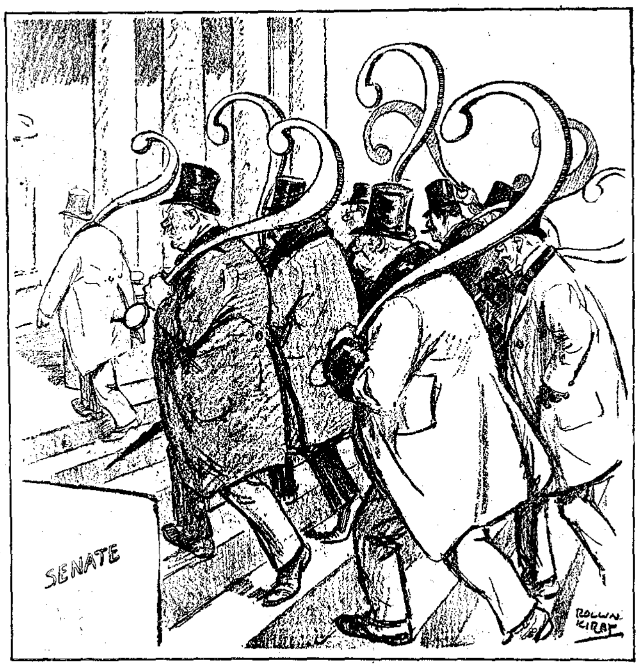
> Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Utah, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia.

Those still "wet" are:

> California, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Missouri, New Jersey, New York, Nevada, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Texas, Vermont, Wisconsin, Wyoming.

FIGHTING OVER THE EMPTY SUGAR-BOWL

BLAMING THE FOOD ADMINISTRATION ITSELF for the sugar shortage, and charging that its sugar committee is "a mere adjunct of the American Sugar Refining Company, the sugar trust," Mr. Claus A. Spreckels, called "the leading independent sugar-refiner of the country," started the Senate Committee's inquiry into fuel and sugar conditions with somewhat of an explosion. He is president of the Federal Sugar Refining Company, and in his charges, as summarized by a Washington correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, he declared that officials of the American Sugar Refining Company were in control of the sugar-conservation plan; that Mr. George M. Rolph, the Government's Sugar Administrator, who is general manager of the California-Hawaiian Sugar Refining Company, has profited out of the Administration's price agreement; that all but trust refiners were cut off from the Louisiana raw-sugar market, and that all artificial shortage in the East is due to the Food Administration and not to actual supply conditions. The accusation that the International Sugar Committee is a mere adjunct of the sugar trust was first made in a letter to Mr. Herbert C. Hoover, Food Administrator, we read in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times*, and in that letter Mr. Spreckels asserted that practically all the employees of the sugar committee were ex-employees of the sugar trust and that its New York office was connected by a private telephone with the office of the sugar committee. The direct cause of the sugar famine, according to Mr. Spreckels, is the embargo placed on sugar importation October 1 by the Food Administration. All sugar-refiners signed an agreement that they would not import a pound of sugar during the war. Importation was to be managed by the International Sugar Committee, on which Mr. Hoover named three American sugar-refiners and two Englishmen. The result of this embargo, Mr. Spreckels testified, was that the sugar passed through New York, where it was badly needed and is refined, to go to Canada, where the refiners were paying a higher price for the raw product than the sugar committee would pay. The International Sugar Committee was appointed early in September, we are reminded by the *Times* correspondent, and two of the members, Sir Joseph White-Tod and John D. Drake, Sr., were designated by the Allied Governments. The two American members appointed by the Food Administration are Earl D. Babst, president of the American Sugar Refining Company, and William A. Jamison, of Arbuckle Brothers, while George M. Rolph, before mentioned, is the fifth member. The duty of this committee is to arrange for the purchase and distribution of all sugar, whether for the United States or Allied countries. The *Times* correspondent tells us further that in an effort to have the embargo lifted and so end the sugar famine, Mr. Spreckels, on October 19, sent Mr. Hoover this telegram:



CONGRESSIONAL SHOCK TROOPS.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

> "We have been obliged to close our refinery, and a thousand men will be out of employment unless we are permitted to supply ourselves with raw material. The International Sugar Committee, who, under the agreement entered into with you, are to purchase all raw material, will not pay more than $6.90 per hundred pounds for raw sugar, and are therefore unable to supply us. We would gladly pay more for our raw material and agree not to advance our price for refined sugar. We would, in fact, be willing to work without any profit, or even at a loss, rather than deprive those who are urgently in need of sugar.
>
> "The people of the Eastern States are clamoring for sugar, and particularly the manufacturers, such as condensed-milk concerns, whose product is needed for our Army and Navy. May we suggest that you instruct the International Sugar Committee to endeavor to relieve the immediate critical situation by paying a little more, and securing for us our raw material. This will hurt no one but the refiner, as we are willing to forego any profit and continue to sell at our present price."

In answer he received a letter from Mr. Rolph, chairman of the sugar committee and also head of the California-Hawaiian Sugar Refining Company, stating that altho 70,000 tons of sugar were available in Cuba they were held by a few speculators who would soon be forced to sell at the price of $6.90, set by the sugar committee. Mr. Rolph wrote further that the committee was anxious to protect refiners who had contracts for Hawaiian sugar and who would suffer if the Cuban sugar was allowed to come in. In reply to the charges of Mr. Spreckels, Food-Administrator Hoover issued a statement in which we read:

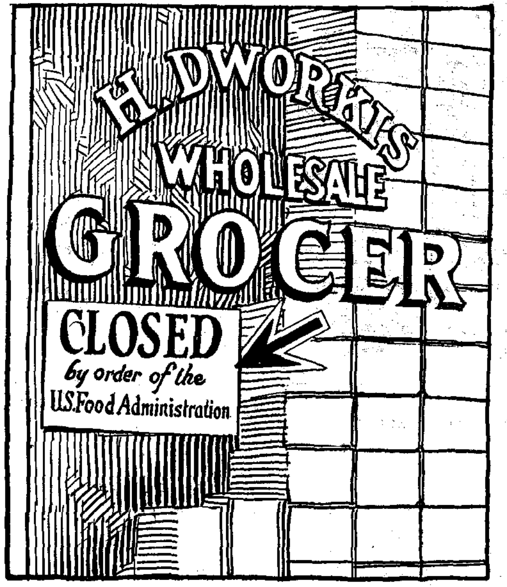
> "It required no proof from me to establish that Mr. Spreckels, a leading sugar-refiner, is sore at the Food Administration and would like to see it destroyed. I realize that Mr. Spreckels's balance-sheet will not look so good next year as last, for refiners' profits have been regulated. Furthermore, his balance-sheet would have looked better this year if the price of last August had not been reduced and held fast, in the face of a partial shortage that promised a fair opportunity for thirty-cent sugar and much increased profits.
>
> "Mr. Spreckels, therefore, has reason to feel bad. There are other citizens who will feel the same way, and, no doubt, can entertain the public by assaulting the Food Administration. While many feel bad, still the vast majority of men and women of our business community and of our farmers are sacrificing their profits daily to the nation's necessities without complaint, for many are sacrificing more than their money—their sons."

Mr. Hoover says further that in two months of partial sugar shortage—October and November—the American people have had 70 per cent. of their normal supply in each month. This 70 per cent. is twice the French ration; and in the meantime we have given France a good part of the 30 per cent., and are proud of it. We have also agreed to draw 10,000 tons for our friends in Canada, and "I have yet to meet an American citizen who would have it otherwise." Mr. Hoover adds:

> "As to the Food Administration stopping the sources of supply, the fact that all available supplies have been brought here that ships and cars could bring and that it has already been eaten is sufficient answer.
>
> "Mr. Spreckels knows the bitterness of the ten-year fights between producers and refiners—between different refiners—and if he looks back over the last three months, he will observe

a desire of many of these elements to use the Food Administration as a club to settle their long-standing bitterness."

As to candy, we learn from the news columns of the New York *Tribune* that a short time before Christmas, tho the average family sugar-bowl was holding out little hope to the possessor of a sweet tooth, the city's candy-makers were using daily 750,000 pounds of sugar. The city's daily consumption of candy is estimated at far above 1,500,000 pounds, and, in addition to this total, much high-grade confectionery is made for mail-order houses and for shipment to other cities, adding at least 50 per cent. to that total. According to the New York representatives of the Food Administration, the Government released only 50 per cent. of the normal sugar requirements of the big candy-manufacturers since the beginning of the famine, which was done in order to prevent large numbers of employees from being thrown out of work.



Drawn from a New York "World" photograph.

THE SEAL OF THE FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

For overcharging customers for sugar the Federal trade license of this New York dealer was revoked until March 1, 1918.

Obviously so large an industry as that of sugar could not be regulated without some hardship and perhaps some temporary inequalities, says the Boston *News Bureau*, but it is the conviction of sugar authorities, whether they are connected with the American Sugar Company or are independent, that the American consumer has been saved millions of dollars through prevention of kiting in prices which would have occurred had there been no government regulation. In a free market with a sugar shortage, such as existed in October and November, refined sugar might easily be selling at 20 cents a pound instead of 9 to 10 cents, according to this financial authority, which adds:

"The story of the real cause of the sugar famine from which the United States is now suffering has never been fully told, but as it works out the responsibility for existing conditions may justly be laid at the doors of the American Congress.

"It seems that practically since the foundation of the Government the United States has allowed a drawback on exported refined made from raws which had previously paid an import tariff.

"In other words, if Mr. Spreckels imported 10,000 tons of Cuban raws and refined them, and then exported the refined to England he would be paid back the amount of import duty on the raws. The effect was to reduce the price of his refined one cent per pound, enabling him to compete in the English market.

"Last summer the American Congress agitated for the abolition of the drawback. At first the sugar-buyers of the Allied nations did not take this abolition talk seriously. But as time went on and the proposal to abolish the drawback finally passed one house of Congress these Allied buyers and their home governments became frightened.

"If they had to buy 900,000 to 1,200,000 tons of American refined and also Cuban raws, they argued that there was nothing for them to do but to stop buying American refined and jump in first and stock up with Cuban raws. This is practically what they did."

This point is noted also in the testimony of Mr. Earl D. Babst, president of the American Sugar Refining Company, and a member of the Food Administration's sugar committee. In the New York *Journal of Commerce* we read in the summary of his testimony that our imports from Cuba have been about the same as in previous years, but our consumption has been much greater. At the same time Cuba's "extraordinary" shipments to Europe reduced our available supply for the fall months by nearly 450,000,000 pounds, and he proceeds:

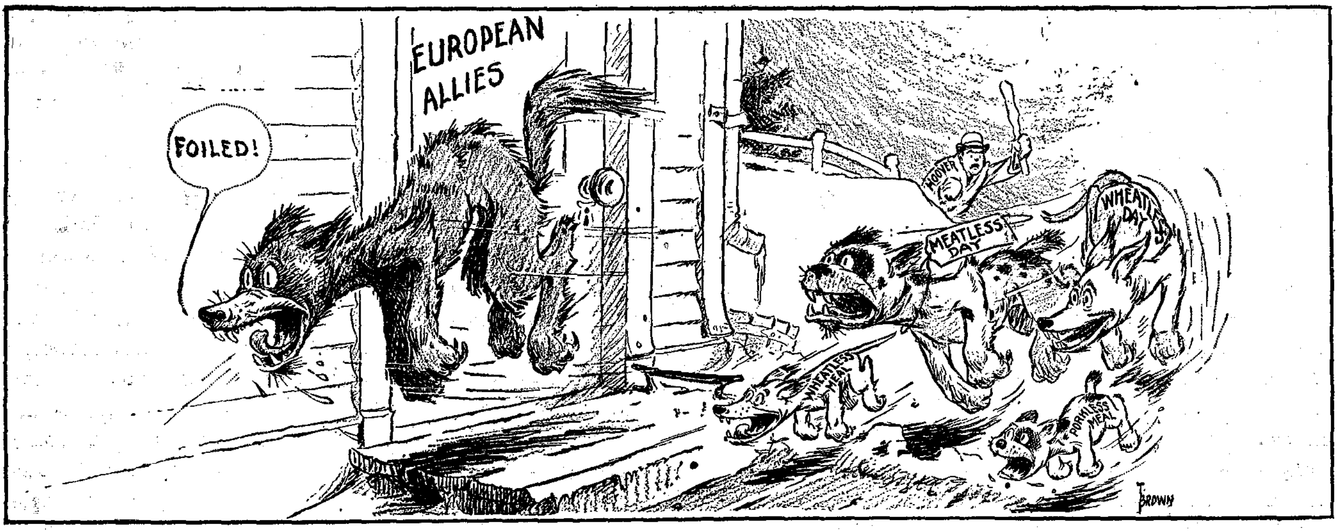
"The immediate causes of the present shortage are (1) increased consumption and (2) inadequate supply and delayed distribution.

"Early in 1917 there were serious strikes in nearly all the Eastern refineries. This caused public apprehension. Sensational 'sugar-famine' stories began to appear in the papers later, and the public fears were still further excited by stories of the destruction of cane in the Cuban insurrection. A desire by the trade to avoid excise taxes proposed in Congress added to the call for sugar. The demand among dealers, manufacturers, and consumers continued all the year and was accompanied by hoarding.

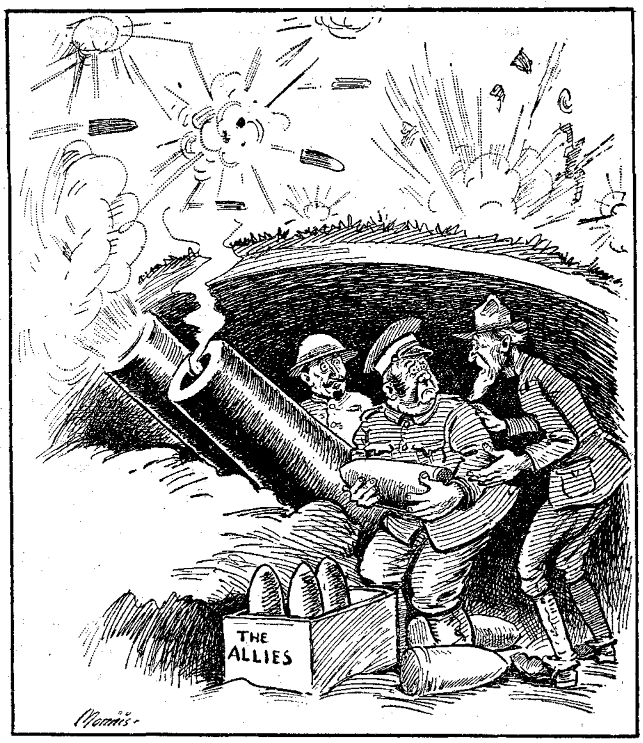
"A great mid-summer canning and preserving campaign urged by the Government, furthered by the trade, by the canning clubs, and women's magazines and the press generally followed, so that by November the consumption was shown to be more than one thousand tons a day greater than the year before. It amounted to nearly nine hundred million pounds more than for the same period in 1916.

"So much for the demand. Now as to the supply and distribution. Java had plenty of sugar, but it is so far that ships took other trade channels.

"The harvesting of both cane and beet crops in the United States was delayed. But, more important, car shortages and traffic congestions prevented the free movement of these crops to the Atlantic seaboard."

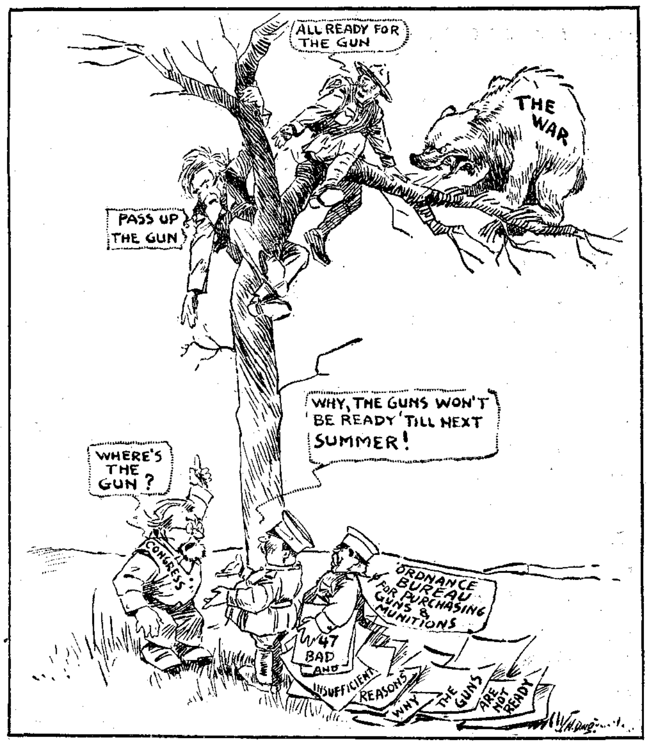


DRIVING THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR. —Brown in the Chicago *Daily News*.



UNCLE SAM—"Will one of you fellows lend me a cannon, so I can take a pop at the Kaiser?"

—Morris in the New York *Evening Mail.*


ALL READY FOR THE GUN
THE WAR
PASS UP THE GUN
WHY, THE GUNS WON'T BE READY 'TILL NEXT SUMMER!
WHERE'S THE GUN?
CONGRESS
ORDNANCE BUREAU FOR PURCHASING GUNS & MUNITIONS
47 BAD AND INSUFFICIENT REASONS WHY THE GUNS ARE NOT READY

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NOT ONE OF THE REASONS WHY OUR ALLIES PRAISE US.

—Darling in the New York *Tribune.*

"SHY" OF GUNS, BUT NOT "GUN-SHY."

FOUR BITES OF OUR WAR-CHERRY

TURK AND BULGAR, they matter not; we may love them not, but for the present we fight them not, because while they are, in President Wilson's words, as much "the tools of Germany" as Austria, "they are mere tools and do not yet stand in the direct path of our necessary action." Deference to this Presidential reasoning was sufficient to exclude Turkey and Bulgaria from the Congressional declaration of war upon Austria. Yet their inclusion would have been popular in both houses of Congress, and in each house it was predicted from the floor that the two lesser Central Powers would before long be numbered officially among our foes. But if eventually, some editors inquire, then why not now? And Mr. Roosevelt has arisen in his capacity as editorial writer on the Kansas City *Star* to protest that "there is no use in making four bites of a cherry." He has been arguing with pen and voice that sympathy with Roumania and Armenia is meaningless while we war not on Bulgaria and Turkey, and that the world is far from safe for democracy while the Ottoman Empire stands.

The reasons that led President Wilson to declare war on Austria-Hungary, according to Mr. Miller (Rep., Minnesota), of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives, are exactly the reasons "which should impel us to declare war on Bulgaria and Turkey." In Mr. Miller's opinion, Bulgaria "knows that, live or die, her fortunes are irretrievably linked with those of the German-Austrian Powers." As for the Turkish Sultan—he "belongs on the bosom of the German Kaiser to-day"; "they are animated by the same lust of conquest, power, and blood."

In the Senate, Mr. Lodge spoke in favor of sharing all our Allies' enemies. He declared his fervent hope that the great victory of democracy in this war will include "the final extinction of the Turkish Empire in Europe." This sentiment the St. Louis *Star* believes to be widely shared by Senator Lodge's countrymen, who detest Turkey for her Armenian atrocities and her long career of oppression.

The most nearly official utterance explaining the Administration's unwillingness to add Germany's Balkan allies to our list of enemies came from Chairman Flood of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House of Representatives. In the first place, Mr. Flood pointed out that none of our Allies has asked us to declare war against Turkey or Bulgaria, and that at the present time "there can be no question of any direct military operation against these countries." A practical objection to declaring war on Turkey is seen by Mr. Flood in the large American property interests in that country "mainly used for educational purposes." In the event of war between the United States and Turkey "all this property would be destroyed or confiscated." Chairman Flood calls attention to "the great personal danger of the Americans in Turkey if the United States should declare war against that country before the missionaries and other American citizens could leave that country." Another point is that "there is practically nothing to fear from the activities of the Turkish subjects in the United States, the vast majority of whom are Christian Syrians, Assyrians, and Armenians." The Chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee is imprest by the reports of friction developing between some of the Turks and the Germans, and he believes that "a declaration of war against Turkey by the United States, unless the United States is in a position to strike Turkey, will have a tendency to strengthen the German influence in that country—an influence which every one who is familiar with it agrees is weakening." With reference to Bulgaria, Mr. Flood calls to mind the fact that "Bulgaria has not even broken off diplomatic relations with this country," and quotes the Bulgarian Minister in Washington in proof of his assertion that the Bulgarians "have kindest feelings toward America."

The chief reason for not declaring war upon Turkey and Bulgaria, in the opinion of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat,* lies in the fact that hundreds of American missionary workers are still in those countries. In the event of war, "the missionaries and teachers would be in prison and their property confiscated, if worse things did not befall them." In this connection several editors call attention to a letter recently written to Senator Lodge by Dr. James L. Barton, secretary of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions. In this letter Dr. Barton exprest his fears that an American declaration of war against Turkey would lead to the massacre of the remaining non-Moslem peoples in the Ottoman realm.

CANADA PLEDGES HER SONS

SUCH TENSE INTEREST in an election outside her own borders has seldom been evinced by the United States as in last week's vote in Canada which indorsed conscription and gave a sweeping victory to Sir Robert Borden and the Union Government. American observers are agreed that our sister democracy in the north is with us heart and soul in the struggle for liberty and that Canada, as a whole, is determined to "carry on" till victory is won. Out of a total of 234 seats in the House of Commons Sir Robert Borden has a clear working majority of over 50 votes, which he himself predicts will be increased to 60 when the votes of the soldiers overseas come to be counted, and this in spite of the serious handicap of 62 seats in Quebec which could be counted in advance as safe to the cause of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Liberal leader. How great is the satisfaction in the United States at this expression of our Ally's determination to win the war can be judged from the comments of the New York *Tribune*, which says:

> "It is a stirring thing, this victory of democracy in Canada over all the forces which make for surrender and for worse than surrender. The voice of the first Allied electorate to be heard in many, many months is a sign for all Allied statesmen to observe and heed. Canada has sent 400,000 men to Europe; Canada has borne more than 125,000 casualties; but to the call of duty Canada's response is immediate and unmistakable. It is a response which will be heard the world over. It is a response which will be noted in Berlin as well as in London. Is it too much to suspect it may even be heard in Rome?
>
> "The United States will congratulate and pay just tribute to its neighboring democracy for its decision. In a time of momentary pessimism Canada has cheered all of us. In an hour of depression and weakness Canada has shown the road of courage and victory illuminated by the spirit of self-sacrifice and devotion. She has been faithful to her dead; to those of her sons murdered as well as those slain in fair fight. . . . . . .
>
> "We in the United States look with admiration and gratitude to our northern neighbor. She has blazed the trail for us in Europe. Her sons, with not a few of ours enlisted under her colors, have carried the spirit of America to the battle-fields of Europe. Tardily, but not too late, our own Armies are coming up. In time we shall bear a part in the great battle for human liberty. May it be as splendid as Canada's part—it can not be more glorious!"

In the history of this country only twice in twenty years "has our House of Representatives shown a victory like that for conscription in Canada," says the New York *World*. "It took the Parker *débâcle* of 1904 and the Republican schism in 1912 to give majorities here relatively greater than that which the Borden Union Cabinet has secured."

The ominous feature of the results of this election upon the domestic life of Canada is aptly characterized by the New York *Evening Post*, which notes that—

> "This victory plainly means that the Anglo-Saxon people of Canada propose to put their whole strength into this war just as long as it lasts and that they are not willing to swap horses while crossing the stream, lest the change be misinterpreted abroad. The gravity of the situation is that it is a straight-out line-up of French-Canadians against Anglo-Saxons."

There seems to be little doubt in the minds of American editors that the "Sinn-Fein attitude" of French Canada is fraught with serious consequences to Canada's integrity. The Boston *Christian Science Monitor* writes:

> "The position in Quebec is rapidly becoming very serious. Recent events have brought conditions to the surface which show only too plainly that the province, as far as it is articulate, has little part or lot in the matter of aspiration and loyalty with the rest of the Dominion; and the contrast is rapidly becoming so marked as to render an earnest reconsideration of the whole matter most urgently necessary. Again and again, during the past three and a half years, has the political situation in some country or district reached a point where an explosion of some sort seemed inevitable, and again and again has some statesman or body of statesmen seen the enormity of the situation, in view of world-conditions, and prevented the outbreak. Reconsideration has brought reconciliation, reorganization, and agreement to sink differences and act together.
>
> "The condition in Quebec has reached this point of tension, and the Allied world is waiting and expecting some leader to step forward and put an end to it. Conditions are certainly going from bad to worse."

Under Sir Wilfrid Laurier's leadership Quebec can not be said to have contributed in any material way to the "win the war" policy so heartily espoused by the rest of Canada. *The Christian Science Monitor* tells us that Quebec subscribed only five per cent. of the last war-loan, and proceeds:

> "Quebec has utterly failed to take advantage of voluntary enlistment. It has failed to support the Victory Loan, and the enormous number of exemptions from military service allowed by the French-Canadian exemption tribunals are all too strong evidence of a deliberate determination to defeat the operation of the Military Service Act."

The Springfield *Republican* does not hesitate to blame Sir Wilfrid Laurier for putting himself at the head of the disaffected French-Canadians:

> "The one aspect of the Laurier campaign that has been unpleasant to outsiders who want Canada's full strength to be used in the field is the strong support he has received from the French nationalists of Quebec, who for years have preached a thinly disguised disloyalty. With the reactionary influences they represent Laurier has seemed to compromise. He has become their leader to-day, as our own General McClellan became the leader of all the copperheads as well as of the war Democrats. Laurier, in this campaign, which is undoubtedly his last, strongly reminds an American of McClellan in the Presidential campaign of 1864. McClellan's platform won to his support the entire strength of those who demanded the immediate cessation of hostilities, but McClellan himself repudiated the platform on which he was nominated and insisted on 'Union before peace, not peace before Union.'"

The Manitoba Free Press, of Winnipeg, would hope that as a result of the elections, not only Quebec, but all Canada will make greater contributions to the cause of victory. It writes:

> "The official report of the number of enlistments by provinces is as follows:

Ontario	185,721
Quebec	46,998
Maritime Provinces	40,303
Manitoba	51,640
Saskatchewan	25,996
British Columbia	41,614
Alberta	35,982
Total	428,254

> "In proportion to her population Quebec is, on the basis of Ontario enlistments, some 80,000 short her quota. Of the Quebec enlistments less than 8,000 are French-speaking.
>
> "The statement so often heard during the present election campaign, that Canada has already done her part in the war, should be contrasted with the following table of contrasts:

Country	*One soldier out of*
France	6 or 7 pop.
Britain	7 or 8 pop.
New Zealand	13 pop.
Australia	13 or 14 pop.
Canada	20 pop.

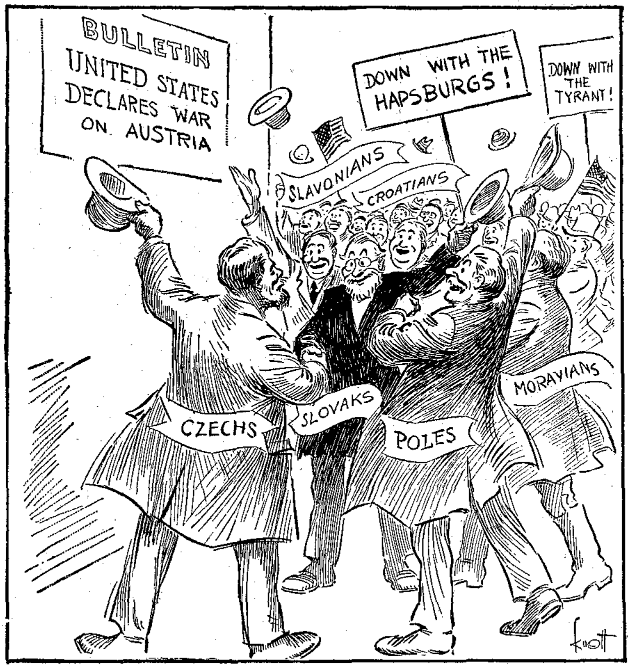
> "The fact is that of the original combatants, Canada has done less than any of her Allies."

The reluctance of French-Canadians to aid France is a source of amazement to the New York *World*, which, in its comments on the elections, remarks:

> "The strange callousness of French Quebec to the need of France in suffering, sacrifice, and peril, is as marked as ever; but conscription may be enforced without much trouble, and soldiers returning from comradeship with their blood brothers in France may have a broader view. As a whole, Canada has been in the war from the first. Her record is glorious; her losses appalling. They bring no thought of surrender. The Dominion fights to a finish."

AUSTRIAN SHEEP AND GERMAN GOATS

ANY DISCORD that may have arisen between Potsdam and the Hofburg, because of American discrimination in favor of Austrian as against German enemy aliens, has been kept from us by the censors. But the chorus of approval from our press, Hungarian rhapsodies of gratitude from Magyar journals here, and eloquent thanks from spokesmen for the various Austro-Hungarian peoples, now so numerous on our shores, have been heard and indubitably appreciated at Washington. One fear that stood in the way of a war-declaration against Austria-Hungary was that it seemed to involve drastic action against Austro-Hungarian subjects, of whom thousands were necessary to our war-work, loyal to our ideals, and openly or at heart anti-Hapsburg. President Wilson found a way out, with a skill which is duly acknowledged by our press. He called for war upon the "vassal" Government of Austria-Hungary as sharing the guilt of its German partner in the crime against civilization. But in his formal war-proclamation the President carefully parted the goats of German nationality from the sheep who owed allegiance to the Hapsburg Kaiser; the former are subject to the operations of our drastic Alien Enemy Law, the latter are not even called "alien enemies," and are practically free from restraint so long as they keep from wrongdoing. That is, a Washington press correspondent explains, Austro-Hungarian subjects "need not register, are not barred from the one-hundred-yard zones about piers, docks, and warehouses, and are not required to leave the District of Columbia." They can not, however, enter or leave the United States without permits. The Government's attitude is thus exprest in a statement issued by the Department of Justice:



AUSTRIA'S SUBJECTS IN AMERICA: THEIR DAY.

—Knott in the Dallas *News*.

> "Many subjects of Austria-Hungary have already demonstrated their strong loyalty to this country by their faithfulness in industrial work, their organization of recruiting committees, and in serving with our Armies. For the present, therefore, no restrictions will be placed upon the movements of subjects of Austria-Hungary. They are not subject to the restrictions of the previous proclamations relating to German enemy aliens; they will be permitted to reside and labor in prohibited areas and to travel freely without molestation. Only those who are dangerous or disloyal are subject to arrest."

This "policy of generosity," this "wise discrimination," putting Austrian aliens "on their honor" or "on parole," treating them as "alien friends, not enemies," to repeat a few press characterizations, seems to be fully appreciated by its beneficiaries. A typical statement is made editorially by the Hungarian-American daily *Amerikai Magyar Nepszava* (New York), which reads in part:

> "We are grateful to America.
>
> "We are grateful, because we have much reason to be.
>
> "A state of war exists between the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy and the United States.
>
> "This situation gave the United States perfect right to treat the subjects of the Monarchy in the manner consistent with the necessities of the occasion and according to the usages of other countries against alien enemies.
>
> "It was within their right to apprehend and incarcerate or intern all Hungarians who were not yet citizens. . . . . .
>
> "All of this the American Government refrained from doing.
>
> "Instead of severity, they displayed gratifying consideration.
>
> "They show us not the fist, but reach out a friendly hand. . . . .
>
> "The Hungarians in America may continue without interruption their every-day life and their peaceful occupations, without restraint or hindrance. . . . . .
>
> "The President demands but one thing from the Hungarians: respect for the law. Do not commit any offense against this country and do not give aid or comfort to the enemies of the United States by act or word.
>
> "America may rest assured there will be no cause for complaint on that score."

A loyal determination to stand by the American Government has been repeatedly voiced by the Magyar weekly *Amerikai Figyelö* (Chicago), which calls upon all Hungarians in this country to "proclaim with manly courage and strong conviction that the war just declared interprets also our aims, interprets also the wishes of our hearts, as well as that of any American." Representatives of Slavs, Czecho-Slovaks, Ukrainians, and other non-German peoples subject to the Hapsburgs, have voiced their loyalty to America in this war and their desire that the war may bring about the release of their friends at home from the alien yoke of Austria.

Probably comparatively few Americans have realized how large a proportion of the peoples now ruled by the Austrian Emperor belong to races having language, culture, and political ideals of their own. In a letter to the New York *Times*, an authority has pointed out that according to 1910 statistics the population of the Dual Monarchy consisted of the following eight distinct racial groups, of which only the two first-named are said to be "in sympathy with the Central Powers and hostile to the Allies and America":

Germans	12,000,000
Magyars	10,000,000
Czecho-Slovaks	8,500,000
South Slavs	5,000,000
Poles	5,000,000
Little Russians (Ukrainians)	4,000,000
Roumanians	3,250,000
Italians	800,000

Naturally, this division is repeated in Austrian immigration to the United States. The New York *Evening Post* has been examining census and immigration figures. It estimates that there are nearly a million non-naturalized adult male Austro-Hungarians here and rather less than that number of Germans. Now among the immigrants from Austria-Hungary, those of Teutonic blood and sympathies have been comparatively few. In one recent year, for instance, 200,000 of the total of 250,000 Austro-Hungarians coming to this country were Croatians and Slovenes, Poles, Dalmatians and Bosnians, Slovaks, Ruthenians (Ukrainians), and Magyars. Most of these are set down as being distinctly anti-German and pro-American in this war. *The Evening Post* recalls the various movements by which these people are trying to preserve that racial consciousness which makes them ardent enemies of Austria. There are the Bohemian National Alliance, the Jugo-Slovak League, the Congress of Ukrainians. We are reminded that a Croatian paper, edited in New York, carries above its editorial column the words "American in spirit, foreign in language only," and that the press of all these non-German races have been "uniformly loyal."

The Evening Post reminds us of the huge street parade and mass-meeting in which Chicago Bohemians and Slovaks joined to celebrate the declaration of war against Austria, and of the New Freedom Society organized among Magyars to support the United States in its war against the Dual Monarchy. More than 300,000 Magyars are in this country, we are told, and tho this dominant race of Hungary support the Austro-German war policies at home, it is suggested that—

"There is much to which America's part in the war will appeal in this liberty-loving people who celebrate yearly the anniversary of the Magyar declaration of independence under Kossuth, who feel that Hungary was dragged unwillingly into the war, and who are grateful to us for our opportunities. The Government will be richly rewarded for acting toward them and the other races with tact and moderation."

This writer's final declaration has been made in one form or another by scores of American editors, and it may be worth noting that the Government's attitude toward Austrian subjects here is highly approved by such representative newspapers as the Boston *Advertiser*, the Worcester *Gazette*, the Springfield *Republican*, the New York *Journal of Commerce*, *Sun*, *World*, and *Evening Post*, Brooklyn *Eagle*, Newark *News*, Washington *Star*, Raleigh *News and Observer*, Chicago *Tribune*, Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, Duluth *News-Tribune*, and Topeka *Capital*. The New York *Globe* thinks that the one question now is, "Will the Austro-Hungarians keep their part of the bargain?" The leaders among Austro-Hungarians here "can keep their people in order if they so desire—if they make it clear that misbehavior will not be tolerated." Austro-Hungarians, adds *The Globe*, will continue to receive kind treatment if they will refuse to shelter and will turn over to the Government such criminals as develop among them.

At least one daily, the Lowell *Courier Citizen*, impatiently protests against what it deems a foolhardy confidence in the good intentions of Austro-Hungarian subjects. "Of course," remarks the Massachusetts editor,

"It is absurdly silly to take any such chances; but our Administration will probably go on assuming that every enemy alien is a gentleman until it is too late to do anything but regret this unwarrantable charity. One very good reason for declaring war with Austria was to root out the near-German spies; and we know of no reason for assuming that an Austrian subject is less suspicious in character than the average enemy alien of German allegiance."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Don't put the if in thrift.—*Boston Herald.*

The country may submit to a porkless day, but Congress—never! —*New York World.*

Daniels hopes that we will not hate the Germans. But we can dislike them.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

It is feared that when Russia finally finds herself she will not know what it is that she has discovered.—*Kansas City Star.*

So far as treaties are concerned, one signed by Trotzky is just as good as one of the Kaiser's.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

It must be consoling to Roumania to know that she has the Teutons in front of her and the Bolsheviki behind her.—*St. Louis Star.*

Siberia might get good and even for generations of oppression by exiling political prisoners to Petrograd.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

The Bolsheviki are reported to have abolished all church weddings. This is carrying their peace campaign altogether too far.—*St. Louis Star.*

Germany makes a raft of singles, doubles, and three-baggers, but somehow most of her men are left out there on the bases.—*Honolulu Star Bulletin.*

Even the Kaiser's best friends in Congress are willing to declare war on Turkey and Bulgaria. The Bulgarian and Turkish vote isn't important. —*Emporia Gazette.*

We don't know when Germany will strike on the West front, but it is our business to see that what she does strike will make a large dent in her ambitions.—*Chicago Herald.*

The deep-seated democracy of the Bolsheviki is indicated in Trotzky's announcement that if they don't have a majority in the Constituent Assembly they will overthrow it.—*Chicago Herald.*

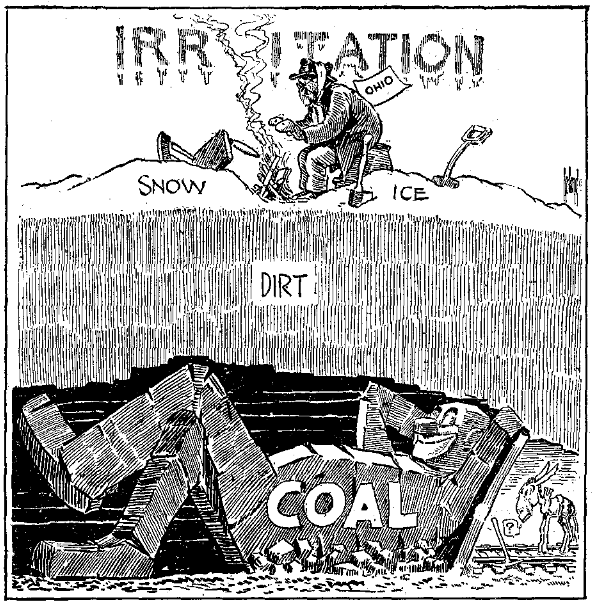
An optimist is one who reads eagerly about Senate inquiries into the shortage of necessities.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

New Russia's first donation to the cause of world-wide democracy may be the release of about a million of German prisoners whom German autocracy can use in beating up democracy.—*St. Louis Star.*

These young chaps who feel that they must wear one of those swagger belted trench-overcoats might be reminded that they can get one, free of charge, from their Uncle Samuel.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

Trotzky is now said to be worth $500,000. Probably it is meant that he has picked up that amount somewhere. However, we take back the implication —Trotzky is probably worth $500,000 to the Kaiser.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Dernburg gives good advice to the German diplomatic staff when telling it to show some respect for the probabilities in telling a lie. "Our lies," he complains, "are clumsy and improbable," which statement may be taken as expert testimony.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*



A CROSS-SECTION OF THE STATE OF OHIO.

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

Allies can stand another Verdun, but can Germany?—*Wall Street Journal.*

Russia's reds appear to be giving the people the blues.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

The German hope of changing the name-spelling to Palestein is gone forever.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

The British will soon fix it so that a man can go from Jerusalem to Jericho without falling among thieves.—*Erie Dispatch.*

The trouble with *The Masses* was that its editors tried to camouflage themselves with the letter "*M.*"—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

As an opportunity for the German Crown Prince to show his ability, the war may already be said to be a failure.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Now that a few mutinous soldiers have been hanged, what's the matter with a cheerful execution of a German spy or two?—*Chicago Herald.*

Roumania, deserted by the Russians, registered its opposition to a separate peace, but decided that it didn't want a separate war.—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

The fact that British bulldog tenacity won Jerusalem after 700 years makes Germany's peace feelers seem a trifle premature.—*Philadelphia North American.*

U. S. boys "over there" are reported to be in fighting form. The news will continue to be encouraging as long as France has a gun to give us. —*Philadelphia North American.*

The Government, it is said, is planning to take charge of German patents. With a view, probably, to taking charge of the German royalty eventually.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

Emma Goldman complains that the Draft Law encroaches on religious liberty. This must hurt Emma, who never was known to encroach on anything religious.—*Philadelphia North American.*

For forty years the German autocracy has refused to let the German people rule themselves and at the same time constantly assured them they ought to rule the rest of the world.—*Chicago Herald.*

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives gave a financial touch to his invocation at the opening of Congress by praying that the nation might be united "in the bonds of patriotism."—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

Altho some people may not accept Secretary McAdoo's theory that Germans have been depressing Liberty bonds in the market, the prevailing opinion in this country is that in due time Liberty bonds are going to depress the Germans. —*New York World.*

The Appeal To Reason did not have to change its name to *The New Appeal* when it decided to espouse the cause of the Allies in the war for democracy. Any appeal to reason seems to be a new enough appeal among a large body of Socialists.—*Philadelphia North American.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

AN EX-PREMIER OF FRANCE FACING A TREASON TRIAL

THE "TIGER" HAS NOT LOST HIS SPRING, as is shown by the fact that no sooner did Mr. Clemenceau assume power than he determined to probe the infection which has been poisoning the political life of France. Upon the initiative of the Government, Joseph Caillaux, former Prime Minister of France and "boss" of the Radical Socialist party, has now been placed in a position where he will have to defend those activities which many of the leaders of French political thought have not hesitated to denounce as treasonable. The sum and substance of the charge against Mr. Caillaux is that since 1911, when the Agadir incident in Morocco nearly caused a rupture between Germany and France, he has acted consistently in the German interests to the detriment of his mother country. In a masterly review of the situation in the *Écho de Paris*, Mr. Maurice Barrès, Deputy of the Seine and member of the French Academy, sums up Caillaux's prewar policy as consisting in dangling before the public eye two attractions of an understanding with Germany, the first benefiting the masses by the abolition of military service, and the second offering the lure of big deals to high finance. Mr. Barrès charges that during the war Mr. Caillaux has not only worked to bring this policy to fruition by aiding the Germans by every means in his power, but has also exerted his influence upon the actual Government of France in a similar direction through Mr. Malvy, who represented him in the Cabinet as Minister of the Interior until quite recently. Mr. Barrès says:

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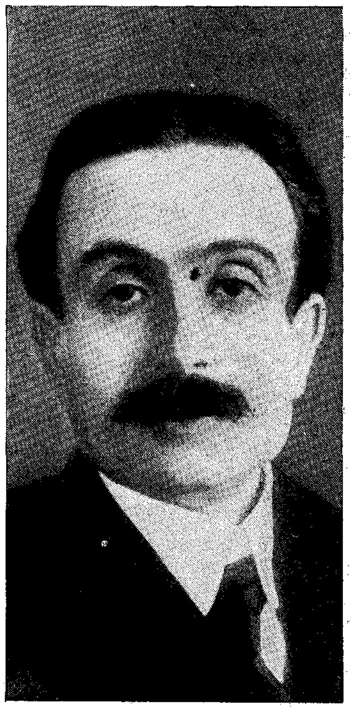
JOSEPH CAILLAUX,

The ex-Premier of France who faces a trial for treason on account of his questionable activities in Italy.

> "From every crevice that opens into the underworld the same name issues. At the bottom of all these pits the same person, Caillaux, is always to be distinguished. Caillaux is the first spark of the fire. . . . In the great historic menagerie of distinguished men who for the peace of the people ought never to have been at liberty, Caillaux's cage should be placed next that of Cardinal de Retz, whose libertineage and passion for intrigue have at any rate given us a masterpiece of political psychology."

Mr Barrès then sketches in detail Caillaux's prewar policy, passes to the present troubled times, shows him to have been at the bottom of all the pro-German-pacifist scandals, and he makes no bones about naming William Randolph Hearst as being in the same boat. His indictment runs:

> "Ever since the war Caillaux has been the real Minister of the Interior and Foreign Minister by proxy, and has continued his prewar policy. That is the whole origin, the whole meaning, the whole mystery, underlying the Duval, Almereyda, Leymaire, Malvy, Lenoir, Desouches, Bolo, and other affairs with which we are poisoned. What is Caillaux's exact responsibility I can not determine. I see clearly the nature of the problem without knowing in what instances Caillaux was used by rogues and how far he acted for himself. He financed the *Bonnet Rouge* and was praised by the journals that are spreading discouragement and openly heralding an agreement with Germany.
>
> "As Minister of Foreign Affairs by proxy, he is the politician whose return to power will secure an agreement. What were the negotiations he undertook in Naples, in Rome, and in Switzerland? How far is he the patron and inspirer of those 'Bolos' who are distributing in France millions of francs of German money intended for propaganda, and how far is he in association with Hearst?
>
> "And yet, the constant policy of agreement with Germany, which before the war was detestable and since war was declared would involve an understanding with the enemy, was never really desired by the Radical Socialist party. If it be proved that this policy is the policy of Caillaux, the men he dragged into it unwittingly should be separated from him."



LOUIS MALVY,

The ex-Minister of the Interior, through whom Mr. Caillaux exerted influence upon the French Government and its policies.

The conviction of Caillaux on the charge of treason would be a matter of exceeding difficulty, as his mind is perhaps the most subtle in Europe and he will doubtless have taken every precaution. Yet his activities in Italy were such that the Italian Government itself was on the point of expelling him from that country, as Mr. Gustave Hervé writes in his journal, the Paris *Victoire:*

> "Can we forget that during his last trip into Italy he compromised himself with the fine flower of Italian pacifism, with the Cavillinis, the Scaforglios, and all that crew, that the Italian police have a complete record of his 'defeatist' harangues, and that our Ambassador in Rome had to notify our Government that the Italians wished to expel from Italy this former Prime Minister of France?"

Acting on a hint from Prime Minister Clemenceau, General Dubail, Military Governor of Paris, has presented to the Government a letter asking for authorization to prosecute the former Premier on the charge of treason. The letter runs in part:

> "In the course of the investigations of communication and commerce with the enemy, the results of which are now before the civil and military jurisdictions, it has been discovered that in possession of nearly all the accused were a great number of letters emanating from Joseph Caillaux which do not leave any doubt upon the relations existing between him and the persons accused.
>
> "Mr. Caillaux, who could not be ignorant of the activities of

these persons, retained his attachment for the accused and his letters were of an affectionate character. They testify to business in common and of confidences exchanged surrounded with sufficient precautions to render them suspicious."

General Dubail then proceeds to link Mr. Caillaux up with the suddenly organized pacifist press, which so seriously embarrassed the last three French governments. Opponents of Mr. Caillaux charge that all these papers owe their existence to him and their monetary support to German gold, and, indeed, Mr. Caillaux's active financial support of the *Bonnet Rouge* he admits himself. General Dubail says:

> "In the house of the *Bonnet Rouge*, where the safes were full of German money, Caillaux counted friends. He was in friendly correspondence with Jacques Landau, of the *Bonnet Rouge*, and he aided by gifts the founding of *La Tranchée Républicaine*. He received at his home at Mamers Mr. Duval, director of the *Bonnet Rouge*, Mr. Marion, director of the *Courier Viticole*, and Messrs. Landau and Goldsky, all of whom were connected with the Almereyda scandal."

Mr. Caillaux has sent to the Paris press a general denial of all the charges made by Mr. Barrès, part of which we quote from the *Figaro*, and it will be noted that while Mr. Caillaux waxes virtuously indignant at the various charges, he admits he committed certain "acts of imprudence." He says:

> "I have been in Switzerland—how many times? I have not set foot in that country for seven years. I have apparently taken part in pacifist councils in Italy. There is not a word of truth in it, and I defy anybody to prove it. I have apparently spoken with Germany. The allegation is infamous. I have never conducted a direct or indirect conversation with the enemy. The idea fills me with horror. Certain governments know this is correct. I have apparently committed acts of imprudence—to which all men of action are liable—in the interests of the public. But actually I have avoided during the war any form of imprudence—I have even avoided the traps that have been laid for me."

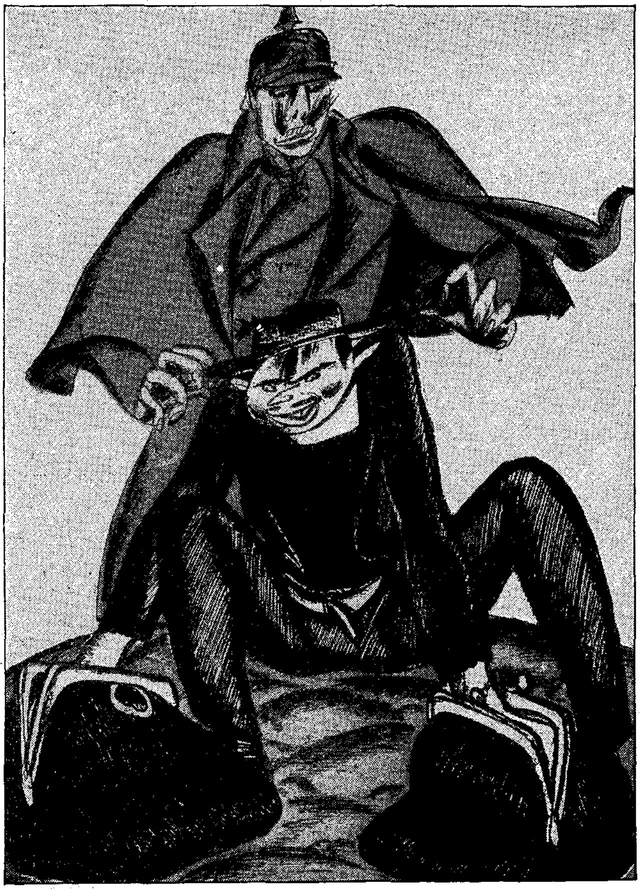
RUSSIA UNDER THE TERROR

THE WORST EXCESSES of the French Revolution have been equaled and often exceeded in Petrograd, foreign correspondents tell us, in the wild anarchy that ensued when Kerensky's wavering rule came to an end. While Russia groans under the rule of the Bolsheviki and is out of sympathy with the nebulous idealism that Lenine and Trotzky are attempting to put into practise, yet there is general submission to the "tyrants of the moment," for Lenine has an iron hand and does not hesitate to let it be felt. The Petrograd correspondent of the London *Morning Post* telegraphs to his paper a vivid description of the reign of terror under which the Russian capital is living. He says:

> "Altho floods of indignation are being poured out daily upon the Bolsheviki, it is beyond question that they are gaining ground in Russia, simply because they use a strong hand, which is the only thing the Russians in general appreciate. Their methods might horrify the West, but would be understood perfectly east of Suez.
>
> "For example, in the last three weeks there have been taken out of the rivers and canals of Petrograd 7,000 naked corpses of persons whose deaths were not caused by drowning. The injuries which caused death tell their own story. A suit of clothes nowadays in Russia is worth more than handfuls of paper money. The corpses of the women even had the hair cut off, because it represented marketable value."

The anti-Bolshevik papers have been suppressed, but occasionally they make a spasmodic appearance. For example, the Petrograd *Dyen*, the "Day," was confiscated, but managed to reappear for a brief period as the *Noch*, or "Night." Its first editorial under its new name ran:

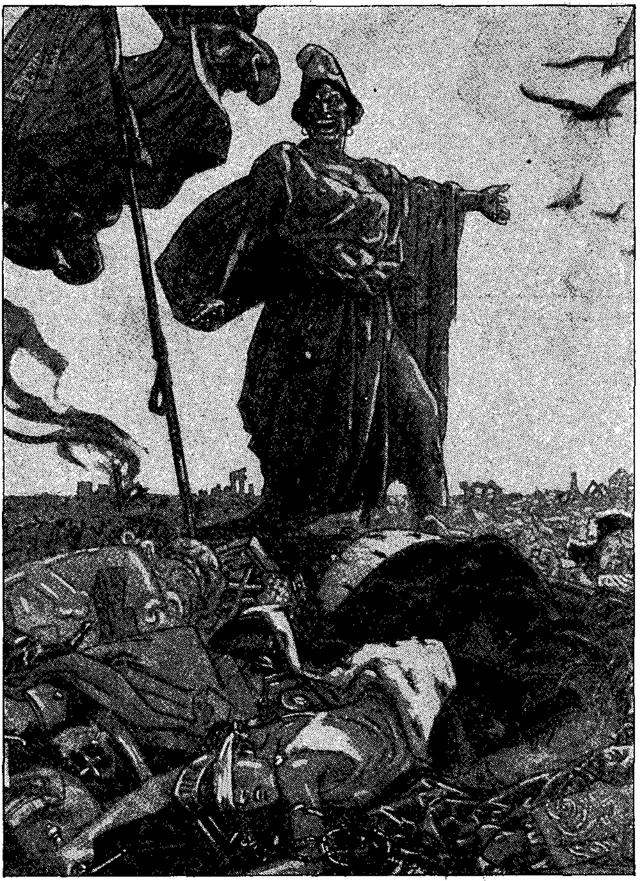
> "There was the spring in our revolution, the day that brought deliverance from hated oppression. It seemed as tho the days



THE WISDOM OF THE BOLSHEVIKI.

"In Africa monkeys are captured by putting rice in gourds. When the monkey has a handful of the rice he cannot withdraw his hand, and has not enough intelligence to let go the rice to get free."

—*Novy Satirikon* (Petrograd).



IT IS A SUCCESS.

THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION—"Everything is abolished. All titles, orders, privileges, work, and even the death penalty."

—*Lustige Blätter* (Berlin).

PETROGRAD AND BERLIN LAMPOON THE RESULTS OF THEIR OWN WORK.

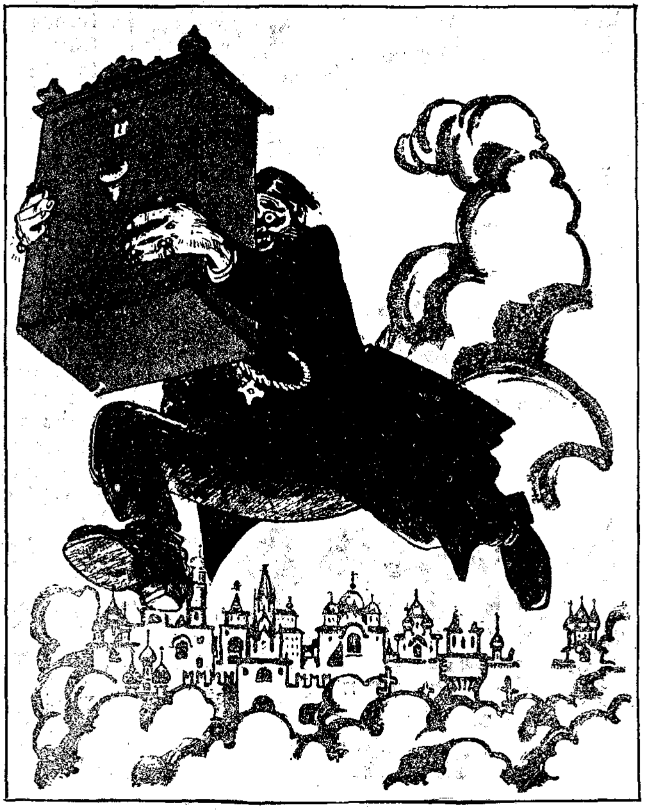
of Rasputin and Protopopoff, of Stolypin and Plehve, had gone forever. Russia had entered the circles of democracies. It was a day joyous—a swiftly passing day. But the twilight gathered slowly and gradually. We would not believe it. We assured ourselves and others that the sun was only veiled by clouds that would scatter and it would be light again.

"But the time passed, the darkness thickened, and now we know we are enveloped in night; the night the Asiatic knows so well."

Even the visionaries themselves are getting a little tired of seeing how their theories break down under the test of practise.

Maxim Gorky, not the least moderate of the extremists, is becoming somewhat weary of the din, and in his paper, the Petrograd *Novaya Zhizn*, writes:

> "It is necessary immediately to establish a government that will command the confidence of the broadest circles of the population. Only such a government, uniting all the forces of democracy, will be recognized by the *bourgeoisie* and *intelligentia*, and also by the Governments of Allied and hostile Powers; and it alone will be in a position to put in working order the whole administrative and economic apparatus of the country. Since the chances of voluntary agreement of the opposing parties are steadily lessening, the only thing now left is to force an agreement."



A RUSSIAN VIEW OF HER "PATRIOTS."

"If I can't save the fatherland, I will save what I can of it!"

—*Novy Satirikon* (Petrograd).

A savior, however, has arisen, believes Dr. A. J. Sack, director of the Russian Information Bureau. Dr. Sack has predicted most of the recent moves in Russia with an eery accuracy, and he now names the Cossack hetman, General Kaledine, as the man who will save the situation. Dr. Sack tells us:

> "In Russia Kaledine's name became well known during the war as the Commander of the Eighth Army. General Kaledine acted then against the Germans in the same manner as he is now acting against the Bolsheviki. He is always very slow, taking his time to prepare a plan and the necessary measures for its accomplishment, but when he strikes it is almost always a mortal blow. After hearing many things about Kaledine from the Russian officers who have fought under him, I would say that Kaledine may be called the 'Russian Tank.' His movements are slow, but they are sure in reaching the objective. . . .
>
> "Kaledine will have the backing of all the constructive forces of the Russian democracy. There was a definite report that the Constitutional Democrats are supporting him, and it is not impossible that he has also the support of all the Socialist factions opposed to the Bolsheviki. Five secretaries of the Kerensky Cabinet, led by the moderate Socialist, Prokopovich, have joined General Kaledine, and it is probable that he also has the support of such prominent leaders as Plechanov, Prince Kropotkin, Avksentieff, Tseretelli, and others.
>
> "It must be said most emphatically that Kaledine is not a counter-revolutionist, and his object, as far as we know, has nothing to do with any plan for the restoration of monarchy. . .
>
> "The Bolshevik danger in Russia is like a cancer. If it is not operated on in time it is bound to grow till it reaches the vital organs and kills the patient. The danger has now come very close to the vital organs of the new Republic. The operation must be performed immediately, and General Kaledine is the man to perform it. In this he will have the support of the overwhelming majority of the Russian democracy, which hates the tyranny of Nicholas Lenine not less than she hated the tyranny of Nicholas Romanof."

THE CHURCH AND SINN FEIN

THE UNEQUIVOCAL DENUNCIATION of Sinn Fein by the Primate of All Ireland, Cardinal Logue, Archbishop of Armagh, places the Catholic Church in opposition to the movement, as far as the Irish hierarchy are concerned, but Irish Catholic papers tell us that at least one bishop and not a few priests, especially in the southwest, are enthusiastic supporters of the slogan, "For ourselves alone." The Cardinal's rebuke to Mr. de Valera and his followers was made in a pastoral ordering prayers for peace throughout his diocese, and we quote it from the Dublin *Freeman's Journal*. It does not mention Sinn Fein by name, but runs:

> "Whether due to the demoralization of the world by war, or to a fate hanging over unhappy Ireland, blasting her hopes when they seem to brighten, an agitation is spreading here which is ill-considered and Utopian, and can not fail to entail suffering, disorganization, and danger, to the end of disaster, defeat, and collapse, and all in pursuit of a dream no sober man can hope to see realized, namely, the establishment of an Irish Republic, either by an appeal to the potentates of Europe at the peace conference, or hurling an unarmed people against an Empire of five millions under arms—a thing which would be ridiculous if it were not so mischievous and fraught with such danger to an ardent, generous, and patriotic people."

The Irish Catholic, the leading Catholic paper in Dublin, has taken a strong anti-Sinn-Fein stand and is very angry with those priests who have lent it the support of their countenance. "It is abundantly clear," it says, "that Mr. de Valera does not want our priests to exercise any moderating influence upon the secret counsels of his movement," which, it avers, "is designed to drag Catholic Ireland at the heels of the unholy Continental revolutionaries." *The Irish Catholic* lets loose the vials of its wrath upon the priests that attended the Sinn-Fein convention, and says:

> "We emphatically protest against the combined lunacy and traitorism which would enroll Ireland among the enemies of the Empire and make our people the catspaws of a new German Lutheran conquest and confiscation of the soil of our country. As regards the few priests who attended, we can only say that they must have a peculiar regard for their personal dignity if they are satisfied with the treatment accorded them. Only two—we except, of course, poor Father O'Flanagan, who was elected a vice-president—were elected members of the council, and these two were the veteran Father Matt. Ryan, who has always been an enthusiast in every cause he ever espoused, and Father Wall. Both these reverend and worthy priests received fewer votes than the Countess Markievicz or Dr. Kathleen Lynn."

In a series of detailed articles on the Irish situation, the London *Daily Telegraph* tells us that as an organization the Church in Ireland is not behind any political party. It even hints that the hierarchy is pursuing an opportunist policy:

> "The influence of the Catholic clergy in Ireland is as much of a hindrance as a help to any political settlement. Ecclesiastical inaction, continued for months, has seriously undermined

the authority of the hierarchy. The recent pronouncement by Cardinal Logue has come too late. The Irish people have become convinced that the Roman Catholic Church is waiting still to see which is the winning side and to declare itself in its support. They are not wholly wrong. For many reasons, chiefly of a material nature, the Irish hierarchy would suffer greatly by the adoption of any policy opposed to the political temper of the people. Once or twice the attempt has been made to denounce a particular form of opposition to Castle government, but it has never succeeded.

"The Cardinal's pronouncement was made as solemnly as was demanded by the dire straits to which the influence of his Church is reduced. The practical answer to it was the presence of the carriage of his archiepiscopal brother of Dublin in the multitudinous procession of Sinn-Fein protest which followed Ashe to his grave a few weeks ago. Greatly as the heirarchy dislikes the idea of Sinn Fein, it fears even more the possibility of being out of sympathy with its flock, and a continuance of the electoral successes of the republican party will have the effect of modifying the hostility of the priests toward the new movement. Many writers profess to believe that this is not the case, but in the active circles of Irish life it is recognized that the influence of the Catholic Church in Irish political matters is for the time almost suspended. It will not be for long, but this most important asset of government has unfortunately failed us at the critical moment."

AUSTRIAN ATROCITIES

A TERRIFIC INDICTMENT against Austria-Hungary was made in the Reichsrath on October 10, by Dr. Tresić Pavičić regarding the treatment accorded the subject races by the Austrian and Hungarian authorities. Dr. Pavičić, whose speech is reported by the Agram Croatian *Novosti*, was himself a sufferer. He said:

"When, after three months' imprisonment at Maribor (Marburg), I was for the first time brought before a judge he said to me: 'I do not know what the accusation is against you, and this you will readily understand when I tell you that in Dalmatia, Istria, and Carniola alone we have arrested more than five thousand persons.' You can now imagine how many have been arrested in Bosnia, in Herzegovina, and in Slavonia."

Fearsome things were done in Bosnia:

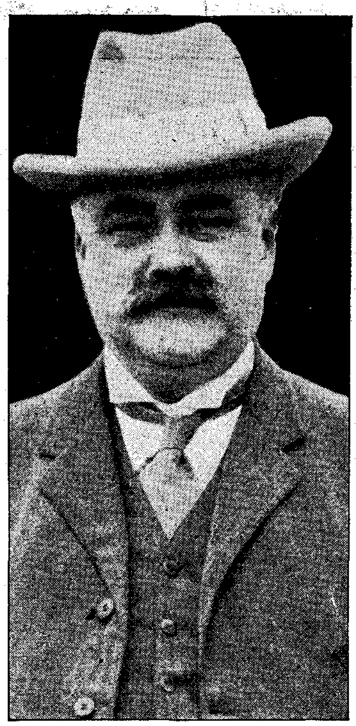
"The autocrat of Bosnia, General Potiorek, ordered all Servians to be removed from the frontiers of Bosnia, and his orders were carried out. The inhabitants of the village of Sirče, when they reached Mount Rudo, were forced by their guards to dig their graves and to lie down quietly, each in his own. Many women lay down with their children at their breasts. The soldiers did not shoot them all at once, but one by one. The living had to heap earth upon the dead, until their own turn came to be covered by the soldiers."

In Slavonia, too, all who were suspected of pro-Slav sentiments were ruthlessly handled:

"At the village of Golubinci the soldiers with their bayonets drove the people into the courtyard of the school and there shot them down like hares at a shooting 'drive.' . . . Human imagination can not picture all the methods employed to kill these people. They were shot down by machine guns, drowned in the Save, tied to hayricks which were then set on fire. Many of these innocent victims were left unburied for weeks, and the ravens pecked out their eyes. At Semlin Prof. Dušan Savić was killed in his own house; 50,000 crowns were stolen, and his body was thrown into the Danube. Outside Zubac 82 people were hanged without trial, at Trebinje 102 in all, and of these 39 for the excellent reason that they were notable; at Foča 71 for the same reason. A single Magyar battalion had 1,000 yards of rope with it, when it was sent to the frontier. At Tuzla over 300 Servians were seen hanging on the trees."

CANADA'S AMBASSADOR AT WASHINGTON

A LENGTHY SQUABBLE between the daughter and the mother country has just been settled by the appointment of a Canadian representative in the British Embassy at Washington. To attain this object, Canada has had to cut through innumerable knots of red tape. The London *Evening Standard* tells us the story:



MR. JOHN D. HAZEN,

The newly appointed representative of Canada in Washington.

"For several years the Canadian Government has been carrying on a correspondence, through the Colonial Office, with the Foreign Office, with the object of getting its consent to the appointment at Washington of a semidiplomatic representative of the Dominion. The reason for this was that all diplomatic questions affecting Canada have had to be transacted by our Foreign Office through the British Ambassador at Washington. This procedure has been the cause of long and unwarranted delays and of great inconvenience to the public interests of the Dominion.

"One would think that the bare enumeration of the different stages through which correspondence between the Canadian and the United States Governments has had to pass would have led the Foreign Office at the very beginning to comply with the request of the Canadian Government. But instead the Foreign Office has obstinately clung to the privileges it acquired in the early days of British colonization, and has repeatedly refused to make any change."

The disadvantages of having no representative of Canada at Washington were great, says *The Standard:*

"For instance, when the Canadian Government desires to communicate with Washington on the simplest matter, a dispatch has to be addrest by the Governor-General to the Colonial Office on the subject. That Department then formally transmits a copy of the dispatch, under cover of a letter of its own, to the Foreign Office. The Foreign Office then sends a copy of the Canadian dispatch and the Colonial Office letter to the British Ambassador at Washington, who, in turn, puts himself into communication with the State Department. The reply of the United States Government has to pass through all the same channels, and very often several months elapse before it reaches the hands of the Canadian Ministers.

"All this circumlocution tomfoolery is now to be done away with. The Foreign Office has at last agreed that the interests of Canada demand a speedier mode of transacting business with the neighboring Republic, and Canada has accordingly appointed the Hon. Mr. Hazen as its own representative at Washington. Mr. Hazen is a well-known public man in Canada, who has held several high offices there, and he is also well known in both London and Washington."

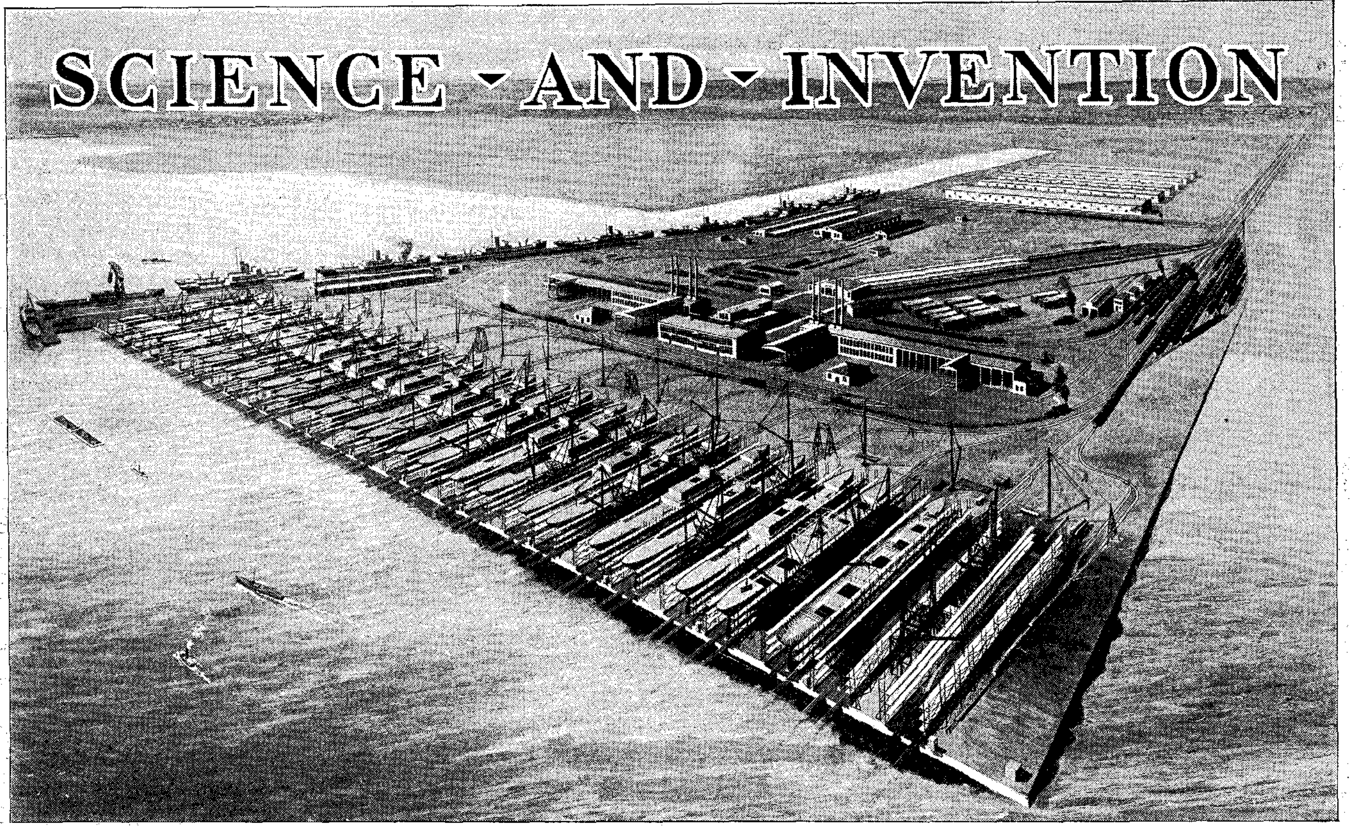
PROHIBITION COSTLY IN BRITAIN—Owing to the doctrine of vested interests by which an established tradesman can not be legally deprived of his means of livelihood without receiving the equity of his business in cash, state purchase is held to be the only way of securing prohibition in England. The London *Daily News* writes:

"The Commission, presided over by Lord Sumner, which was appointed to consider what should be the terms if State purchase of the liquor trade were adopted in England, have reported.

"Their business was to consider how control of the trade could be continued after the war, and the terms of purchase.

"It is understood that they find that not less than $1,750,000,000 would be required to purchase the brewery and saloon interests in England and Wales. This is presumed to include the supply of malt got by the breweries from the maltsters. It does not include spirits; but altho there are very few distilleries in England, there is something like 150,000,000 gallons of whisky in this country to deal with, which would be a complicated matter."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION



Courtesy of "Marine Engineering," New York.

WHERE 200 STEEL SHIPS ARE TO BE "FABRICATED" FROM STANDARDIZED PARTS MADE ELSEWHERE.

"FABRICATED" SHIPS

WHAT IS A "FABRICATED" SHIP? Are not all ships fabricated? Doubtless; but the word as used recently in this phrase is a technical term. Fabricated ships are, or may be, made in great numbers with interchangeable parts, and are related to ships built in the ordinary way much as an Elgin or a Waltham watch movement is to one turned out by a Swiss maker. A writer in *Marine Engineering* (New York, December) tells us that a fabricated ship may be defined, briefly, as one on which the work of punching and shaping the plates and shapes and, to some extent, assembling and riveting, is done in a fabricating shop, ordinarily employed for bridge- or tank-work, as distinguished from the usual practise of doing it in a shipyard punch-shop. He goes on:

> "So far as the writer knows, the fabricated ship is a product of American progressiveness. The principal credit for carrying out the fabricating idea is due to Mr. C. P. M. Jack, now consulting engineer, and to Mr. Max Willemstyn, engineering manager of the Chester Shipbuilding Company and of the Merchant Shipbuilding Corporation, and it would be improper to neglect to state that the ideas of Messrs. Jack and Willemstyn could probably not have been carried out except for the interest and assistance given them by Mr. James A. Farrell, president of the United States Steel Corporation, and by the officials of the American Bridge Company.
>
> "The construction of fabricated ships makes it possible to have the steel work done by those who are specialists in the line of fabricating steel with all of the special tools and labor-saving devices at their disposal. It relieves the mind of the shipyard operator from the multitude of detail that goes with such work, reducing his problems to those of engineering, erection, riveting, and assembling by the workmen, and to the installation of other units of outfit and equipment.
>
> "The type of ship which the Chester Shipbuilding Company has built, and which it and the Merchant Shipbuilding Corporation are now building, provides for the use in all places of conventional ship shapes and ship plates, subject to the rules, inspection, and survey of the registration society, both as to quality and material, dimensions, riveting, and other matters."

The ship as thus constructed is a commercial possibility only if duplicate ships are built. At Chester there are but four different classes—tank ships, two-decked freighters with sheer, shelter-decked freighters, and two-decked freighters without sheer, all of about 9,000 tons. Everything in the process of building is standardized; for instance, "multiple punching" is used, which means that the spacings of rivets in different rows are all multiples of the same quantity. To quote further:

> "The results of the fabrication in the Bridge Company's mills as outlined above are beyond criticism. Work is fair, rivet holes require no reaming, and the resulting fit of joints and water-tightness is excellent. Constructing a ship becomes to a great extent a problem of routing, handling, and erection of material and of riveting.
>
> "The Chester Shipbuilding Company, Ltd., and the Merchant Shipbuilding Corporation are now building some sixty-eight ships on the manufacturing principles outlined above. It is expected to embody, even more than has been possible in the past, the manufacturing idea, thus making it possible, in this day of labor shortage, to do a maximum of work with a minimum of skilled shipyard labor of the conventional kind."

The new Government ship-yard now in process of construction on Newark Bay, N. J., will use methods of this kind. As we read on:

> "Work began on the new Government plant for building fabricated steel cargo ships on Newark Bay, on September 20. The Submarine Boat Corporation, of New York, whose vice-president, H. R. Sutphen, was one of the originators of the fabricated shipbuilding idea, is acting as agent for the Emergency Fleet Corporation, both in constructing the yard and in building the vessels. The company now has contracts for fifty cargo-boats, each of 5,000 tons dead-weight capacity, which will be increased to two hundred ships in the near future.
>
> "Thirty different structural steel shops are fabricating the steel for the first fifty vessels, and some of the material for the first vessel has already reached the yard. The first keels will be laid in December, and the first vessels launched in March and completed in May. Each ship requires 1,700 tons of plates and shapes, making a total of 85,000 tons of fabricated steel for the fifty ships now under contract.
>
> "Fifteen hundred men are at work on the construction of the plant, and as soon as construction of the vessels begins about 12,000 men will be employed."

FOSSIL OCEANS

GREAT BODIES OF SALT WATER are encountered by a large proportion of the wells sunk to depths below 1,000 feet. The flow may be so great that the driller thinks he must have struck the Gulf of Mexico or some other immense body of salt water. The supply is so great that only a pump of enormous capacity can keep the well empty. This salt water is generally contained in some bed of unusually porous rock, and it is nothing less than the remains of a prehistoric ocean entombed among the strata. Says *School Science and Mathematics* (Mt. Morris, Ill., November), abstracting material in a recent folio issued by the United States Geological Survey:

"How did this salt water get into the porous rock? Has rainwater soaked far down in the earth and found some bed of rocksalt which it dissolved and thereby became salty; or had the salt water some source far within the earth from which it has arisen toward the surface; or is it the water of some ancient ocean that filled the pores of sand and mud of its bed, which in ages gone by became buried under sand and mud that gradually accumulated on the ocean bottom? The shells of sea animals found in limestones and other hard rocks at the heart of the continent show clearly that the ocean, in some one or several remote ages, covered a large part of the country, and it appears extremely probable that the salt water found in the deep wells is really fossil sea-water entombed in the sands and muds of former eons and now brought to the surface by the drill, which in innumerable places in this and other countries is being sunk to depths of two, three, and four thousand feet, and even down to depths of nearly 7,500 feet, a depth reached by a very deep well which is still being drilled at a place a little west of Pittsburg.

"This salt water seems to be found especially in oil-fields, but it has been struck by the drill at many other places, as, for example, near Leavenworth, Kan., where enormous quantities of salt water are found at various depths below the surface. Altho no valuable pools of oil or gas have been found in that region, numerous beds of coal underlie it. In one boring four beds of coal aggregating over eight feet in thickness and numerous thinner beds having an additional total thickness of six feet were found. In that region also many outcropping layers of rock contain remains of marine shells, and the entire region was no doubt once covered by the sea. Indeed, the geologist has been able to decipher in the rocks numerous details of the record of the advance and retreat of the sea and has been able to establish the fact that the region was submerged at several different times."

NEBRASKA POTASH—What was once a curse to Nebraska ranchers is now a blessing, we learn from Mr. Will M. Maupin, of Lincoln, who sends us the information apropos of an article on California's potash lake which appeared in THE LITERARY DIGEST for November 17. Nebraska's daily production of potash runs from 450 to 500 tons, and the output is increasing as rapidly as new potash-plants are constructed. Mr. Maupin proceeds:

"This potash is extracted from the numerous alkali lakes of northwestern Nebraska. . . . The potash industry in Nebraska is less than two years old. So high is the brine content of the alkali lakes that the potash product ranges from three to five times the content of the product Germany shipped to us in the years gone by. One of the large potash plants is located at Antioch, which three years ago was a mere flag station with a cattle chute for the convenience of the cattle-raisers of that section. To-day it is a thriving little city of 1,500 people, with electric lights, telephones, post-office facilities, and a newspaper. There are four such mills in active operation in Sheridan County, with three or four others under way, and new companies are being formed every day. Some of the alkali lakes are owned outright by the potash companies; others are leased from the owners upon a royalty basis. The State of Nebraska owns many thousands of acres of school lands, which are leased on a 6 per cent. basis, and the revenues derived therefrom used for public-school purposes. There are numerous alkali lakes upon these school lands, and the State is leasing them on a royalty basis, the royalty averaging 12 per cent. It is expected that within the next twelve months the school fund will profit at the rate of several thousands of dollars a day from potash royalties. Until the discovery that these bitter-water lakes were rich in potash they were deemed a great nuisance by cattlemen of that section. They covered vast areas, the water was unfit for use, and in times of storm cattle drifted into them and mired down, perishing miserably. To-day the ranchman who has an alkali lake upon his ranch need not worry about the price of cattle—his fortune is as good as made. For instance, Krause Brothers, near Antioch, are profiting at the rate of from $1,100 to $1,300 a day from royalties received on potash produced from only one lake on their ranch. And they have other lakes not yet developed. Three years ago the United States manufactured less than 5 per cent. of the potash used therein. To-day we are producing 25 per cent., and Nebraska is producing 20 per cent. of that."

A DRUG-CONTROLLER NEEDED

THE NEED OF A HOOVER in the drug business is emphatically voiced by Robert P. Fischelis, who writes on "Conserving Life by Eliminating Waste," in *The Druggists' Circular* (New York, November). According to Mr. Fischelis, the pharmacist who stays at home may "do his bit" by preventing unnecessary waste of drugs. It is time, he says, to sound a warning to pharmacists, hospital authorities, physicians, dentists, veterinarians, and all others engaged in manufacturing, supplying, dispensing, and using drugs and biological products, that unless efforts are made on the part of all to eliminate waste through carelessness, deterioration, or misapplication, we may be confronted with a serious situation. He goes on:

"Fortunately, much has been done in the past three years to place America on an independent footing as regards the manufacture of medicinal products, but much more must be accomplished before this end will have been attained. The demand for certain drugs and biological products, particularly for the large armies which are being raised, is bound to be unprecedented. The civilian population will need the same medical attention as it is accustomed to in time of peace, and patriotism demands that our boys at the front shall not be inconvenienced the least bit for lack of medical supplies.

"Unless waste is eliminated in the handling of drug-products and remedies are judiciously employed, shortages are bound to occur. Foreign governments have commandeered drugs in their countries from time to time when acute situations arose. Our country will be forced to do the same thing unless the professions demonstrate that they can handle the problem adequately themselves. Surely we do not want a Hoover in pharmacy, nor do we want situations to arise which will compel the Government to further regulate business.

"Such steps are inevitable, however, unless concerted efforts to conserve supplies of pharmaceutical and biological products are put forth. . . . A slice of bread thrown away from one loaf seems a trivial thing, but a slice of bread thrown away in every home in the United States in one day would mean a waste of sufficient bread to feed starving thousands in another part of the world. A single package of any article, subject to deterioration, which becomes useless due to overstocking, seems trivial, but when multiplied by thousands this trivial waste soon assumes formidable proportions. It makes no difference whether the pharmacist bears the loss in permitting an article to deteriorate or whether the manufacturer makes an allowance, there is nevertheless always a loss. And added to the loss of the product itself there is the loss of accessories like rubber, metal, glass, wood, paper, dyes, other chemicals, time, labor, and money used in putting it up, which in these days are very expensive, and, in some cases, rare commodities.

"Of course, it is impossible to foretell with absolute accuracy what the demand for a certain perishable product will be, but the careful pharmacist can gage demands pretty accurately and waste can be reduced to a minimum by careful study of conditions. It is unnecessary, particularly at this time, to order more biological or pharmaceutical products than are needed for use in the immediate future, as supply stations of manufacturers are now so conveniently located in every section of the country that, in the case of epidemics, supplies of biological products, etc., can be obtained anywhere within twenty-four hours at the very latest. It is better to take advantage of supply facilities than of the privilege of returning goods. The former is economy; the latter is waste. . . . . .

"Overstocking of supplies of all kinds in the drug-store is exceedingly bad practise, from a commercial point of view as well as from the standpoint of national necessity just now. 'The practise of hoarding supplies of products which are apt to become scarce is also a poor one from the point of view of the shrewd business man, aside from any moral consideration, owing to the uncertainty of market conditions and the uncertainty regarding the length of the war. It not only has the effect of inflating prices, but it may also serve as a boomerang and leave high-priced stocks on the hands of the retailer when normal conditions are restored.

"The purchase in bulk of pharmaceuticals subject to deterioration is a wasteful procedure unless there are immediate prospects of disposing of them. It should always be remembered that quick turnovers bring greater profits than 'free goods' lying on the shelves for long periods.

"We must not overlook the fact that every pint of fluid-extract and every package of bacterin or serum manufactured represents materials more and more difficult to procure, as well as time and labor, which, unless properly utilized, represent absolute waste. In times of peace this does not loom particularly large, but under the stress of war it assumes great proportions, and we must see that it is not allowed to go on."

TO DOLE OUT NIAGARA POWER

THE POWER GENERATED AT NIAGARA FALLS is to be "officially redistributed" by the United States Government. In other words, the Government will require that the particular industries whose products are necessary to the winning of the war have what power they need, even if others have to go without. What we really want, says an editorial writer in *Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering* (New York, December 1) is a net increase of power, but this can not be had without action by Congress. The necessities of the situation have also brought about a conference with the Canadian authorities regarding the part of the power generated on their side of the line that should be allowed to migrate to our side. Says the paper named above:

"Next to an increase in power at that strategic point, the necessity of which we are now sadly appreciating, we presume that a redistribution of such power as we have among the essential industries is the logical step. Certain it is that if the Government is going to demand ferro-alloys and other materials requiring electric power for their production, it must take steps to assure the industries making such materials a supply of power adequate for their needs. And since the total amount of power available is limited to a known quantity, there remains nothing but a withdrawal here and there from non-essential industries and a reapportionment according to essential needs.

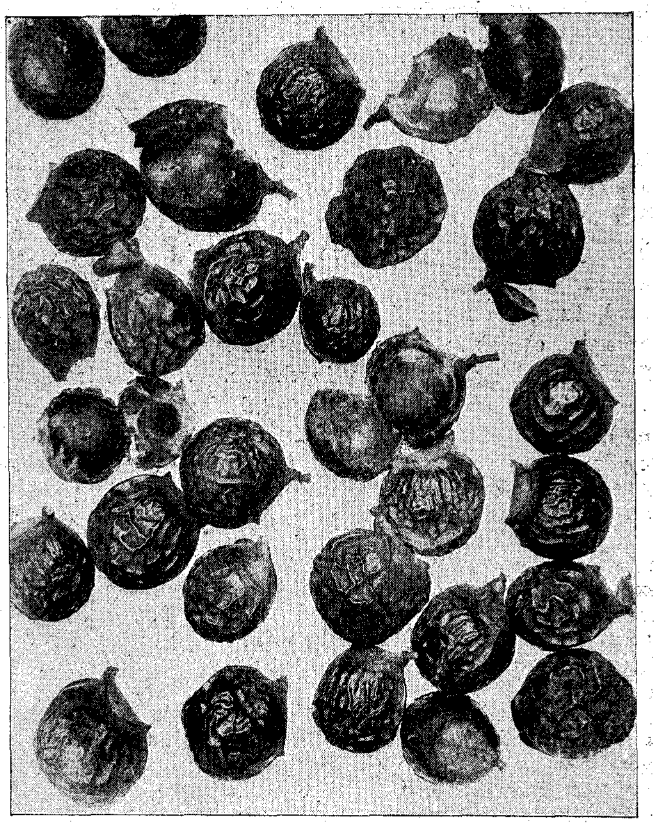
"Canada recently appointed Sir Henry Drayton royal commissioner to investigate exportation of Canadian Niagara power and controller of the distribution and production of electrical energy in Ontario. Fearful lest there might be an embargo on power from Canada, the United States arranged for a conference between American and Canadian authorities with a view to adopting a priority agreement that would prevent interference with our making of war-supplies for either country.

"More recently Secretary Baker has assumed authority in the distribution of American Niagara power, and has appointed Robert Bulkley, of Cleveland, and Colonel Keller, of the Army, to make an investigation of the uses of power on this side of the boundary-line. American users of power already have been asked to lay before this commission complete statements of the ultimate use and destination of their products so that a conclusion can be reached as to their relative importance for war-purposes. The conclusion finally reached by the War Department will depend on the recommendations made by the commission, and on this basis there is to be a reassignment of power.

"No play of fancy or stretch of imagination is required to visualize the pitiful spectacle which our power shortage must present to the enemy, especially an enemy who has shown himself so keenly alive to industrial development and who has been able to prove himself so able an antagonist through his utilization of every natural resource. Water-power legislation is vitally necessary and should be enacted."

SOAP FROM A TREE

THE SOAP-NUT TREE, a native of China, but naturalized here for the past thirty years, is recommended to our citizens, as entitled to friendly consideration, by *American Forestry* (Washington, November). The tree, of which more than half a million specimens are now to be found in Florida alone, was first brought to that State by Rev. Benjamin Helm, about 1885. From the seeds imported by Mr. Helm only one fully developed tree is in existence, and for many years the owner of this one had no thought that he was producing anything of value. The writer goes on to say:



Courtesy of the American Forestry Association, Washington, D.C.

THE VERSATILE FRUIT OF THE SOAP-NUT TREE.

The hull of the nut makes a perfect lather, and may be used as soap, either alone or with other materials. It has a further value as a foam-producer for the beverage-maker, while the kernel yields oil.

"It was in 1905 that American attention was first attracted to the soap-nut tree as a tree of importance in the matter of nut-bearing. At that time there was published a report on the economic value of the tree prepared by United States Consul Kedder at Algiers. This report made possible the real development of soap-nut cultivation in America. Its publication was followed by generous importation of the seeds from Algiers, arranged by E. Moulie, who now lives in San Diego, Cal., and who had been instrumental in instigating Consul Kedder to make an investigation and report. The seeds imported by Mr. Moulie were distributed free of charge to people who showed such interest as to indicate that the planting and cultivation would be done with care. In addition to making the importation of seeds Mr. Moulie has made it a practise to buy every year practically the entire crop of seeds from the original American tree, and these have been distributed broadcast. He estimates that as a result of these gifts there are now 500,000 soap-nut trees growing in Florida alone, and large numbers in other Southern States, and in nineteen foreign countries to which he sent seeds.

"The planting and cultivation of these trees attracted wide-spread attention and the Department of Agriculture made some importations from China, materially increasing the number of trees planted in the United States.

"Several important uses are attributed to the product of the soap-nut tree. The hull of the nut supplies raw material for the manufacture of soap and other articles which require an ingredient with saponaceous properties. This material may even be used as soap without compounding. By shredding the hull and using it with water as if it were soap, a perfect lather is readily obtained, and some authorities state that the cleansing qualities are superior to manufactured soaps. The extract's efficiency as a foam-producer makes it useful as an ingredient in carbonated beverages. The kernel yields a fixt oil, which some say for culinary purposes is equal to olive-oil. Some therapeutic value is also attributed to the nuts.

"The wood of the tree is close-grained, takes a good polish, and is said to be well adapted for furniture-making. The tree grows to a height of fifty feet. It is not expected that it will be used for its timber, however, as the yield of nuts is said to be from $10 to $20 a year for each tree. The tree begins bearing at six years of age."

MOTOR-LIGHTS BY DAY

WHEN YOU SEE a motorist's lights brightly blazing on a sunny day, do not conclude that he is careless or crazy. He may be simply trying to keep down his battery-temperature and save his batteries from premature destruction. On long-distance rides, where the starter is little used, turning on the lights occasionally prevents putting an excessive charge into the storage-battery, overheating it, and finally breaking down the insulation. Frank Mason, who writes on this subject in *The Illustrated World* (Chicago, November) under the title "Turn Out Your Lights," begins his article by describing a recent auto collision on one of the roads between Chicago and Cleveland. The cause of the accident was the inability of one driver to understand why the other should be burning his lights in the daytime. Writes Mr. Mason:

"The oncoming car could not bear to see the first driver 'wasting his battery,' so he yelled in a loud voice, 'Turn off your lights!' As he did so, and as he was looking toward the driver of the touring-car, he crashed into the car, damaging both machines.

"The man who crashed into the touring-car felt it to be his duty to tell the driver about his lights, and therefore he was very innocent about the whole affair. It was not until the case was brought into court that the 'dutiful' man realized that his duty was to mind his own business and study up on storage-batteries and their care.

"The man who burned his lights on a long tour will probably be able to use his battery for two years or more. The man who yelled 'Turn out your lights' had owned his car but two months, and already the battery had seen its best days. Its plates were sulfated and buckled, water had not been added to it in any of the time of use, and its temperature at the time of the accident was over 110 degrees. In a very, very short time he will be buying another battery.

"The first man burned his lights because he was touring for long distances, and not using his starter more than three or four times a day. Without his lights burning, he would be putting an excessive charge into the battery, overheating it, and finally breaking down the insulation. This man kept a careful record of his battery's work. He gave it distilled water every week in summer, after which he wiped the outside with water and a little soda. His hydrometer syringe told him its specific gravity at all times, and he never did the foolish trick of testing it by snapping wires and pliers across it to see if it was 'alive.' His friends said he borrowed trouble by 'fooling around' and testing the battery. But his friends at the end of a year marveled at his smooth-running car. . . . . . .

"When you take a tour and drive all day without stopping, to any extent, and wish to make your battery do its best by you, burn your lights in the daytime. It will be amusing to note the actions of the passers-by. Some of them will yell frantically 'Turn out your lights!' Sometimes you will hear only the word 'lights' in a wild scream, and the rest of the sentence will be swallowed up in the dust and noise of their car. Others will saucily turn on their own lights for an instant as a gentle reminder to you. But when a driver passes you who keeps still and looks intelligent, you will know that he has either studied the battery question properly, or else he firmly believes in minding his own business under all circumstances.

"Some day possibly some one will invent a way of keeping down battery-temperature on long tours, but as yet the only remedy is burning the lights in the daytime."

WHAT MAKES US TALL OR SHORT

APPARENTLY SHORT PERSONS ARE SHORT because something—some product of growth, perhaps—checks the process of elongation before the normal time. Similarly, tall persons are tall because this checking-off product is not formed as soon as usual. Growth is checked in all of us sooner or later; otherwise we should all be giants. Stature is thus probably a function of internal conditions, and external ones have little to do with it, altho mode of life, climate, and food may affect it somewhat. This, at any rate, is the conclusion of an editorial writer in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago), under the head "The Inheritance of Stature." If stature is largely dependent on internal factors it will doubtless pass from father to son; and this, the editor thinks, is the fact. We are told:

"That there are hereditary factors involved in the differences in height of adults follows from the recognition of racial differences, for true racial characters are hereditary. Moreover, this hereditary nature has been popularly long recognized. Nevertheless, there is a strong tendency with certain persons to ascribe idiosyncrasies in stature almost wholly to peculiarities of conditions of development. The assumption of an inferior food-supply as a cause of decreased stature in certain groups of population has often permitted its adherents to forget differences in blood in the unlike groups. The superior stature of the residents of the State of Kentucky has been ascribed to lime in the soil. The real reason, Davenport writes, why the people of Lexington, Ky., run tall is that they have a large proportion of Scotch blood, as they readily admit. . . . . . .

"The experimental investigations of Osborne and Mendel, among others, have indicated that growth can be supprest by inadequacies in either the quantity or the quality of the ingested food. But . . . the comparative lack of dependence of growth on quantity of food is shown by the fact that a bantam chick which is fed heavily never develops into anything but a bantam fowl.

"The modern study of genetics has made it possible to approach the problem of inheritance of stature in a thoroughly scientific way. Under the direction of Davenport, of the Station for Experimental Evolution at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., the Eugenics Record Office has undertaken an analysis of the obvious fact that persons differ in height. From this it appears that there is a clear correlation, tho not perfect, between the average time of onset of puberty and the average age of slowing up of growth, and it is probable that the former controls the latter. In the case of woman, for example, an examination of the curve of growth brings out the important point that the growth processes, which are fairly progressive up to about fourteen years, begin to be damped off after that period. Were the average rate of growth of the female between the ages of eight and fourteen maintained up to the age of twenty-five years, the average woman at that age would be over 210 cm., or 82½ inches, or nearly seven feet tall. The reason we do not reach such a stature is that our growth is damped off; and the principal damping off occurs as the germ glands ripen. Variations in adult stature may conceivably result from an acceleration or a retardation in this damping-off process."

According to the records, very tall men tend to marry very tall women, and medium men to marry women of the various statures about in their proportion in the whole population. Short men tend to marry short women. In a word, persons of similar stature tend to marry each other; and extremes are more particular in this respect than those of medium stature. The writer goes on:

"The progeny derived from matings of similars are less variable than those derived from matings of dissimilars. Thus the offspring of two tall parents are less variable in stature than those of two short parents. When both parents are 'tall' or 'very tall,' and of tall stock, practically all the children are tall or very tall. When both parents are 'very short' or 'short,' and of short stock, all children are short or very short. Shortness, according to Davenport, is due to certain positive factors that inhibit growth of the various parts. He regards it as probable that in all forms of dwarfing there are multiple dominant inhibiting factors. In the case of giants, when both parents are tall all of the children are tall; this indicates that the factors for tallness are mostly recessive—probably owing to the absence of inhibitions to prolonged growth.

"It is an interesting additional feature of this new study in the heredity of stature that the inheritance of proportional length of the segments of stature is as evident as the inheritance of absolute differences. According to Castle, to a large extent the factors that determine size are general factors affecting all parts of the skeleton simultaneously. Whatever special factors (if any) there are, which are concerned in limiting the size of particular bones, these can play only a subordinate part in determining size. According to Castle, the chief factors are plainly general factors, and control the growth of the body as a whole. Davenport's study seems to show, however, that general factors control growth only to a degree that may be estimated as less than half. On the other hand, special factors are present that control, independently, the growth of the various elements that go to make up stature. And the graduated nature of the variations of stature must be largely due to the number of these independently varying units."

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE WOMAN SHOPPER

COUNT THE WOMEN and the men in the average store and you will find that the women are in a large majority. It is therefore particularly important, writes Archer W. Douglas, in *System* (Chicago, December), to develop store methods that will please women and to study the workings of the female mind in so far as they differ from those of the male. In the beginning, says Mr. Douglas, how to get and hold a woman's trade is not so much strictly a matter of business as a study in psychology. The rules of trade that obtain with men do not always "go" with women, a fact that some merchants fail to understand. For instance, he goes on to say, women "like things to be neat, clean, and attractive." When all the shoppers were men, the dingy shop with a shirt-sleeved salesman behind the counter, smoking a cigar, was perfectly satisfactory—not so to-day. Women, too, are apt to take a personal view of things that a man regards quite impersonally. We read:

SHE WILL PREFER TO SHOP ELSEWHERE,
A glance at the clerk's mien tells why.

"The difficulty in keeping a woman's trade is that sooner or later her personality becomes involved, often in most unexpected ways. In the final analysis every proposition in a woman's life ultimately becomes personal; and she is likely to trade at a store or pass it by, depending on whether she does or does not like the people there who serve her. Freshness, flippancy, or indifference to her wishes are discourtesies she can hardly forgive. For shopping is serious with her, not only because it is a recreation, and possibly an adventure, but likewise because it calls for the exercise of her best judgment in spending whatever money she has in her possession. . . . . . .

Illustrations by courtesy of "System," Chicago.

HE WILL HOLD THEIR TRADE,
Because he explains devices that eliminate drudgery.

"You can never afford to be in a hurry with the woman shopper. If she has much to say, and she sometimes has, in the way of irrelevant information, you must listen with patience and sympathy if you want to hold her trade. Nor can you afford to be too familiar. I knew a retail grocer who had a valuable customer—a rich woman who traded with him regularly. He was always friendly, polite, and courteous, but one morning he unthinkingly made a jocular remark, harmless in itself, which offended her. She never came back, despite many attempted explanations. The woman shopper is very sensitive.

"Most of all, perhaps, does she appreciate square treatment and a delicate flattery that may be exprest through little acts of consideration and courtesy. . . . . . .

"On the other hand, it is undeniably true that there is nothing the average woman shopper appreciates so readily as a bargain. Even more than a man she will chase the delusion of getting something for nothing. The merchant who caters to the woman shopper will make bargain sales part of his policy.

"A woman's ideas of value are usually comparative. Her standard is the low price she paid for it once; and she is pretty certain to remember that price always. . . . . .

"You can appeal to a woman shopper by consulting her convenience and endeavoring to save her trouble. Women hate unnecessary drudgery. Because a certain retail grocer in the city in which I live recognizes this fact, he has a large following among housekeepers. When they call upon him he usually has some labor-saving device to show them. Sometimes it is a patent gas-lighter, sometimes an 'antisplash' for faucets, sometimes a food-chopper, sometimes a new vacuum washer. . . .

"It is never wise to be too technical with the woman shopper, or to try to convince her of the unfailing need and wisdom of certain common regulations of business. In the first place, you can probably never persuade her that a business rule is right just because some one says it is. In the second place, she is interested only in her side of the question, anyway."

A REMEDY FOR FOOD TRANSPORTATION EVILS

Prepared for THE LITERARY DIGEST by the UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION and especially designed for High School Use.

© International Film Service, N. Y.
HERBERT HOOVER,
United States Food Administrator.

THE WASTE and deterioration of foodstuffs during the course of railway transportation was discust last week. We learned that such waste was often the direct consequence of old or defective freight-cars, defective ventilation and refrigeration, poor judgment or carelessness in loading or unloading freight-cars. Moreover, it was pointed out that track congestion and such natural catastrophes as storms and floods were often the cause of delays which resulted in deterioration of foods.

You will recall that one of the most pressing transportation problems was that of car shortage. Probably the greatest single cause of such shortage has been the fact that in many instances so-called car-loads have not actually been loads equal to the capacity of the car. The United States Food Administration has done much to remedy this condition by insistence on the principle that the *minimum* trade unit for shipping foodstuffs by freight shall be limited only by the capacity of the car or the limit of safety which is determined by the character of the food.

I. CONGESTED TRAFFIC IN CONNECTION WITH LARGE MARKETS.—(1) THE LIVE-STOCK MARKET.—Yet there are other causes of congested traffic and resulting shortage of cars, and among them is the haphazard manner that has prevailed of assembling food-commodities at the large market centers from which they are distributed across the country. This haphazard process has been especially true of live stock. Farmers, feeders, and producers have been in the habit of bunching their live stock at Chicago and Kansas City on certain days of the week. In fact, a majority of the animals arrived there on Mondays and Tuesdays. As a consequence, it has been known to happen that 80,000 cattle have sometimes arrived during the first two days of the week, and only 15,000 during the remainder of the week. (a) THE EFFECT.—*This of course means not only the upsetting of prices in the live-stock market, but also traffic congestion and extremely uneven distribution of the freight-cars in which the cattle are shipped.*

Cattle shippers have no wish to cause such congestion. Indeed, the chief reason they have tried to get their stock to market on Monday or Tuesday is largely because of habit and a long-standing tradition that there is some advantage in so doing.

(b) THE ZONE SYSTEM AS A REMEDY.—As a remedy for these evils the United States Food Administration directed the adoption of what is known as the *zone system*, now in effect in Chicago and Kansas City. By this system, the territory which sends its live stock to those two great markets is divided into districts or zones. Each zone is to ship its live stock on a certain specified day of the week, and plenty of freight-cars are assigned to that zone for use at that time. Thus, by arranging a schedule with skilful foresight, it is possible to spread that Monday and Tuesday inflow of live stock over the whole week. *This has the double result of aiding the railroads and steadying meat conditions and meat prices.* Sufficient time has elapsed to demonstrate the effectiveness of the zone system, as is indicated in reports to the Food Administration from the various interests affected.

II. THE WASTE OF "CROSS-HAULING."—By "cross-hauling" of foodstuffs is meant nothing more than the criss-crossing of shipments of the *same commodity.* Of course, under some circumstances there is no chance for the existence of cross-hauling evils. That is, cod are shipped from the Massachusetts coast to Indiana; but they are not shipped from Indiana to Boston for the very good reason that Indiana has no cod to ship. But with many foodstuffs the case is different. Apples from western New York may be moving by freight to Washington and Oregon at the same time that other apples raised in those States are coming East. Or, while one shipper in Maine is sending a car-load of beans to California, another shipper in California may be starting off another car-load of beans to Maine. By such procedure, which is not infrequent in the case of a number of foodstuffs, nothing has been gained, and a vast amount of energy and the use of cars for other purposes have been lost. (a) EFFECT OF THE ZONE SYSTEM.—A zone system, rightly applied to certain foods, would be instrumental in keeping the consumer in each district from using foodstuffs from other districts when the same commodity was at hand in his own zone. Thus the New York consumer would eat New York apples instead of exchanging them for the Oregon product. *This would not only in a measure overcome transportation evils, but might also result in lower food-prices.*

Already this principle of having one section use its own foodstuffs has been put into practise by the application of the zone system to wheat. The wheat has been kept close to the localities where it is grown for supply to the mills producing flour for consumption in those districts, this plan enabling a wide distribution of the flour without cross- or back-hauling.

III. THE WASTE OF "BACK-HAULING" AND THE REMEDY.—This phrase will serve to describe the too common practise of shipping away some food-commodity from the section where it is produced and later being obliged to have it shipped back. For instance, Iowa cans a very large amount of corn. Much of this is shipped to Chicago for farther distribution, with the result that before the consumer in Iowa can get it, it has to be shipped back to that State. *This is an example of another evil which proper application of the zoning system would help to cure.*

IV. HOW RESULTS CAN BE ATTAINED BY THE UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION.—In so brief a survey it has been impossible to do more than outline transportation evils connected with the shipment of foodstuffs. There is no greater and universal remedy for such evils. But certain defects which influence the price, supply, and quality of foodstuffs can be remedied by such means as have here been indicated. To attain those remedies is one of the aims of the United States Food Administration. *Yet it can never hope to attain them without the whole-hearted cooperation of railroad, producer, shipper, distributer, receiver, and public. Each must do his part.*

QUESTIONS FOR DISCUSSION

1. Why are trains of "empties" unavoidable in the case of coal traffic? How does a large manufacturing city avoid outgoing "empties" of ordinary freight-cars? How do haphazard methods at the live-stock markets increase the number of such outgoing "empties"? How would the zone system help to remedy this?

2. Do you know of any food-commodity produced in your country which is shipped out, and later shipped back to the retailer? Why is this justifiable for some grains but not for apples?

3. Have you read in the newspapers of the railroad Priority Act, as applied to staple foodstuffs? Why should sugar or corn-meal have the right of way over nutmegs or toys?

A · WAR · OF · SELF · DEFENSE

By ROBERT LANSING

Secretary of State of the United States

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ROBERT LANSING,
Secretary of State.

WE MUST ALL REALIZE that we are living in the most momentous time in all history, in a time when the lives and destinies of nations are in the balance, when even the civilization, which has taken centuries to build, may crumble before the terrible storm which is sweeping over Europe. We are not only living in this critical period but we, as a nation, have become a participant in the struggle. Having cast our lot on the side of the Powers allied against the Imperial German Government we will put behind our decision the full power and the resources of the Republic. We intend to win in this mighty conflict, and we will win because our cause is the cause of justice and of right and of humanity.

I wonder how many of us comprehend what the outcome of this war means to mankind, or, to bring it nearer to each one of us, what it means to our country. I sometimes think that there prevail very erroneous impressions as to the reasons why we entered the war, not the immediate reasons, but the deep underlying reasons which affect the life and future of the United States and of all other liberty-loving nations throughout the world.

Of course the immediate cause of our war against Germany was the announced purpose of the German Government to break its promises as to indiscriminate submarine warfare and the subsequent renewal of that ruthless method of destruction with increased vigor and brutality.

While this cause was in itself sufficient to force us to enter the war if we would preserve our self-respect, the German Government's deliberate breach of faith and its utter disregard of right and life had a far deeper meaning, a meaning which had been growing more evident as the war had progressed and which needed but this act of perfidy to bring it home to all thinking Americans. The evil character of the German Government is laid bare before the world. We know now that that Government is inspired with ambitions which menace human liberty, and that to gain its end it does not hesitate to break faith, to violate the most sacred rights, or to perpetrate intolerable acts of inhumanity.

It needed but the words reported to have been uttered by the German Chancellor to complete the picture of the character of his Government when he announced that the only reason why the intensified submarine campaign was delayed until February last was that sufficient submarines could not be built before that time to make the attacks on commerce effective. Do you realize that this means, if it means anything, that the promises to refrain from brutal submarine warfare, which Germany had made to the United States, were never intended to be kept, that they were only made in order to gain time in which to build more submarines, and that when the time came to act the German promises were unhesitatingly torn to pieces like other "scraps of paper"?

It is this disclosure of the character of the Imperial German Government which is the underlying cause of our entry into the war. We had doubted, or at least many Americans had doubted, the evil purposes of the rulers of Germany. Doubt remained no longer. In the light of events we could read the past and see that for a quarter of a century the absorbing ambition of the military oligarchy, which was the master of the German Empire, was for world-dominion. Every agency in the fields of commerce, industry, science, and diplomacy had been directed by the German Government to this supreme end. Philosophers and preachers taught that the destiny of Germany was to rule the world, thus preparing the mind of the German people for the time when the mighty engine which the German Government had constructed should crush all opposition and the German Emperor should rule supreme.

For three years we have watched the conduct of the Imperial Government, and we have learned more and more of the character of that Government and of its aims. We came very slowly to a realizing sense that not only was the freedom of the European nations at stake, but that liberty throughout the world was threatened by the powerful autocracy which was seeking to gratify its vast ambition.

Not impulsively, but with deliberation, the American people reached the only decision which was possible from the standpoint of their own national safety. Congress declared that a state of war existed between the United States and the Imperial Government of Germany, and this country united with the other liberal nations of the earth to crush the power which sought to erect on the ruins of democracy a world-empire greater than that of Greece or Rome or the Califs.

The President has said, with the wonderful ability which he has to express aptly a great thought in a single phrase, that "the world must be made safe for democracy." In that thought there is more than the establishment of liberty and self-government for all nations, there is in it the hope of an enduring peace.

I do not know in the annals of history an instance where a people, with truly democratic institutions, permitted their government to wage a war of aggression, a war of conquest. Faithful to their treaties, sympathetic with others seeking self-development, real democracies, whether monarchical or republican in their forms of government, desire peace with their neighbors and with all mankind.

Were every people on earth able to express their will there would be no wars of aggression, and if there were no wars of aggression then there would be no wars, and lasting peace would come to this earth. The only way that a people can express their will is through democratic institutions. Therefore, when the world is made safe for democracy, when that great principle prevails, universal peace will be an accomplished fact.

But that time has not yet come. A great people, ruled in thought and word, as well as in deed, by the most sinister Government of modern times, are straining every nerve to supplant democracy by the autocracy which they have been taught to worship. When will the German people awaken to the truth? When will they arise in their might and cast off the yoke and become their own masters? I fear that it will not be until the physical might of the united democracies of the world have destroyed forever the evil ambitions of the military rulers of Germany, and liberty triumphs over its arch-enemy.

And yet in spite of these truths which have been brought to light in these last three years I wonder how many Americans feel that *our* democracy is in peril, that *our* liberty needs protection, that the United States is in *real* danger from the malignant forces which are seeking to impose their will upon the world, as they have upon Germany and her deceived allies.

Let us understand once for all that this is no war to establish an abstract principle of right. It is a war in which the future of the United States is at stake. If any among you have the idea that we are fighting others' battles and not our own, the sooner he gets away from that idea the better it will be for him, the better it will be for all of us.

Imagine Germany victor in Europe because the United States remained neutral. Who, then, would be the next victim of those who are seeking to be masters of the whole earth? Would not this country with its enormous wealth arouse the cupidity of an impoverished tho triumphant Germany? Would not this democracy be the only obstacle between the autocratic rulers of Germany and their supreme ambition? Would they withhold their hand from so rich a prize?

Would it be easier or wiser for this country single-handed to resist a German Empire, flushed with victory and with great armies and navies at its command, than to unite with the brave enemies of that Empire in ending now and for all time this menace to our future?

Primarily, then, every man who crosses the ocean to fight on foreign soil against the armies of the German Emperor goes forth to fight for his country and for the preservation of those

(*Continued on page* 100)

LETTERS - AND - ART

OUR LITERARY PRESIDENT

A PRESIDENT AND A MAN OF LETTERS are supposed to be contradictory ideals, but President Wilson has shown how they may be combined in one man with no disparagement to either ideal. Among the list of seven or more books written by him one bears the title "Mere Literature and Other Essays" (1893); but in his other six, as in this, he shows the stamp of the literary artist in his possession of "a constructive imagination." Now his latest speech has been acknowledged in Europe as a better statement of the Allied ideals than has hitherto been made, and it is due to this same gift, for, as Prof. George McLean Harper declares in the Princeton *Alumni Weekly*, "on almost every page of President Wilson's writings, as in almost all his policies, whether educational or political, is stamped the evidence of shaping, visionary power." Even in his daily speech, Professor Harper recalls, specially mentioning the period of Mr. Wilson's university activities, "he habitually proceeded by this same poetic method, first growing warm with an idea, and then by analogy and figure kindling a sympathetic heat in his hearers." The Princeton professor goes on to show that not only writers of fiction are entitled to credit as literary artists:

> It is a distressing and oppressive duty, Gentlemen of the Congress, which I have performed in thus addressing you. There are, it may be, many months of fiery trial and sacrifice ahead of us. It is a fearful thing to lead this great, peaceful people into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance. But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free. To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have, with the pride of those who know the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness and the peace which she has treasured. God helping her, she can do no other.
>
> A SPECIMEN OF THE PRESIDENT'S ELOQUENCE.
>
> The peroration of his speech to Congress recommending the declaration of war on Germany, in which we see compress his complete theory of the struggle.

"The subjects that may excite an artist's imagination are infinitely numerous and belong to every variety of conceivable life. A Coleridge or a Renan will make literature out of polemical theology; a Huxley will write on the physical basis of life with emotion and in such a way as to infect others with his own feelings; a Macaulay or a Froude will give what color he pleases to the story of a nation and compel all but the most wary readers to see as through his eyes. We are too much accustomed to reserve the title of literary artist for the creators of fiction, whether in prose or in verse. Mr. Wilson is no less truly an artist because the vision that fires his imagination, the vision he has spent his life in making clear to himself and others and is now striving to realize in action, is a political conception. He has seen it in terms of life, as a thing that grows, that speaks, that has faced dangers, that is full of promise, that has charm, that is fit to stir a man's blood and demand a world's devotion; no wonder he has warmed to it, no wonder he has clothed it in the richest garments of diction and rhythm and figure.

"There are small artists and great artists. Granted an equal portion of imagination and an equal command of verbal resources, and still there will be this difference. It is an affair of more or less intellectual depth and more or less character. If character were the only one of these two things to be considered in the case of Mr. Wilson's writings, one might with little or no hesitation predict that the best of them would long remain classics. They are full of character, of a high and fine character. They have a tone peculiar to themselves, like a man's voice, which is one of the most unmistakable properties of a man. It would be no reflection on an author to say that his point of view in fundamental matters had changed in the course of thirty or forty years; but the truth is that with reference to his great political ideal Mr. Wilson's point of view has not widely changed. The scope of his survey has been enlarged, he has filled up the intervening space with a thousand observations, he sees his object with a more penetrating and commanding eye; but it is the same object that drew to itself his youthful gaze, and has had its part in making him.

> The generous spirit, who, when brought
> Among the tasks of real life, hath wrought
> Upon the plan that pleased his boyish thought.

"The world in time will judge of the amount of knowledge and the degree of purely intellectual force that Mr. Wilson has applied in his field of study. A contemporary can not well pronounce such a judgment, especially if the province be not his own."

The quality of the President's mind is noted as "poetic" and his style "highly figurative." Few professors lecturing on abstruse subjects, such as economics, jurisprudence, and politics, it is further asserted, "have dared to give so free a rein to an instinct frankly artistic." His point of departure was taken at the very time that Johns Hopkins University was giving impetus to the so-called scientific method. The real source of this impulse, Professor Harper declares, was German, and it is interesting to reflect that Mr. Wilson thus early turned his back on the forces that he now so strenuously combats. "If he had to be a dry-as-dust in order to be a writer on politics and history, Mr. Wilson would have preferred to turn his attention to biography and literary criticism." We continue:

"He promptly resolved to disregard the warnings of pedants and to be a man of letters tho a professor of history and politics. I well remember the irritation, sometimes amused and sometimes angry, with which he used to speak of those who were persuaded that scholarship was in some way contaminated by the touch of imagination or philosophy. He at least would run the risk. And so he set himself to work cultivating the graces of style no less assiduously than the exactness of science. There is a distinct filiation in his diction, by which, from Stevenson to Lamb and from Lamb to Sir Thomas Browne, one can trace it back to the quaint old prose writers of the seventeenth century. I remember his calling my attention, in 1890 or thereabouts, to the delightful stylistic qualities of those worthies. Many of his colors are from their ink-horns, in which the pigments were of deep and varied hues. When he is sententious and didactic he seems to have caught something of Emerson's manner. And indeed there is in all his writings a flavor of optimism and a slightly dogmatic, even when thoroughly gentle and persuasive, tone which he has in common with the New England sage.

"But in spite of all these resemblances to older authors, Mr. Wilson gives proof in his style of a masterful independence. He is constantly determined to think for himself, to get to the bottom of his subject, and finally to express the matter in terms of his own personality. Especially is this evident in his early works, where he struggles manfully to be himself, even in the choice of words and phrases, weighing and analyzing the most current idioms and often making in them some thoughtful alteration the better to express his exact meaning. His literary training appears to have been almost wholly English. There are few traces in his writings of any classical reading or of any first-hand acquaintance with French, German, or Italian authors. And indeed in the substance of his thought I wonder if he is sufficiently hospitable to foreign ideas, especially to the vast body of comment on the French Revolution. I imagine few Continental authorities would agree with him in his comparatively low estimate of the importance of that great movement, which he seems to regard with almost unmitigated disapproval."

In Mr. Wilson's addresses and public letters concerning the war, we finally read, he reaffirms his principles and applies them with high confidence to the fateful problems of this time.

"His tone has become vastly deeper and sounder since he made his great decision, and from his Speech to Congress, on February 3, 1917, to his reply to the Pope, last August, it has rung true to every good impulse in the hearts of our people. His letter to the Pope is in every way his masterpiece, in style, in temper, and in power of thought. He has led his country to the place it ought to occupy, by the side of that other English democracy whose institutions, ideals, and destiny are almost identical with our own, as he has demonstrated in the writings of half a lifetime. Let us hope there was prophetic virtue in a passage of his 'Constitutional Government,' where, speaking of the relation between our several States and the Union that binds them together, he says they 'may yet afford the world itself the model of federation and liberty it may in God's providence come to seek.'

"No one can rise from a perusal of the great mass of Mr. Wilson's writings without an almost oppressive sense of his unremitting and strenuous industry. From his senior year in college to the present day he has borne the anxieties and responsibilities of authorship. The work has been done with extreme conscientiousness in regard to accuracy and clearness of thinking and with sedulous care for justness and beauty of expression. It might well crown a life with honor. And when we remember the thousands of his college lectures and the hundreds of his miscellaneous addresses which have found no record in print; when we recall the labors of university administration which crowded upon him in middle life; when we consider the spectacle of his calm, prompt, orderly, and energetic performance of public duty in these latter years, our admiration for the literary artist is enchanced by our profound respect for the man."

HITTING BACK AT OUR LITERATURE

WHILE STRAFING GERMAN ART and language we may be challenged to prove our consistency by casting out some of our own literary products. Who would look back on Louisa M. Alcott and the mild mid-century to find pro-Germanism? Mr. Algernon Warren, an English writer, tells us in *Everyman* (London) that "Little Women" must be "scrapped" relentlessly "by the anti-German propagandist." Whether he is one or not may perhaps be open to question, as the real purport of his article may be to show the absurdity of too strict a logic. The spinster favorite of our younger days, nevertheless, gave us *Professor Bhaer*, who is now found "too suggestive of antipathetic professional energy to stand in any pleasurable light for the time being." William Black, if any one turns back to him, will become suspect, for he will be found, in "The Strange Adventures of a Phaeton," to have shown a young Englishman ousted by a Prussian lieutenant "who gains the affections of the other's lady love." Can this "possibly be considered congenial reading under existing circumstances?" he asks, and browses around to find other bitter herbs to chew:

"A brother Scot and time-honored literary critic has said of Thomas Carlyle that he 'dearly loves a bully, particularly if he happen to be a German one.' Be that as it may, it is Carlyle who is responsible for affording the English reading public a translation of 'Wilhelm Meister.' The hero of the tale is full of sentiment, but so was *Joseph Surface*, and *Wilhelm* likewise proves that he can not be an absolute *Joseph*. He, too, should stand aside for a period.

"Mr. Seton Merriman's 'The Sowers' is scarcely likely to retain former favor. For its moving spirit is a German who acts as body-guard to the Russian noble of advanced liberal ideas, and the villain of the story is a Frenchman whom this German discomfits and humiliates.

"Devotees of Sir Walter Scott—and thank Providence that their name remains legion—will be likely to take up 'The Antiquary' anew with redoubled zest. For the knavery of the charlatan, *Herr Dousterswivel*, must needs appeal to them more than ever as being true to the life.

"Nor need there be any less favor accorded to Thackeray's 'Christmas Books' and to his 'Burlesques.' For the humor alike of 'The Kickleburys on the Rhine,' in which the lasting interest is centered on the English tourists, and of 'A Legend of the Rhine,' wherein the young *Otto of Godesberg* shows to such advantage, is so pervading an element as to be calculated to banish any invidious reflections.

"It was Miss Charlotte M. Yonge who evolved (in 'Pillars of the House') a schoolgirl whose pronounced High-Church inclinations made her indignantly object to learning out of Colenso's 'Arithmetic.' Certain it is that German names loom largely on various science text-books ordinarily used in the schools of the United Kingdom. But science, unlike fiction, is recognized as having no country, and it will probably not be considered expedient to suppress as much as possible such a fact as that Sir Henry Roscoe wrote a 'Treatise on Chemistry' in conjunction with Schorlemmer. Furthermore, there would be considerable surprize were the British shareholders in Liebig's Extract of Meat Company, one and all, to clamor for a change of the title of that successful enterprise.

"'The History of Reynard the Fox' appears, it is true, in some very old German versions, and Goethe has popularized it in verse, and Kaulbach, the German painter, subsequently assisted with his quaint illustrations. As, however, the stories of Reynard's trickeries seem to have originated chiefly in northern France and Flanders, and Caxton made his translation from the Flemish in 1481, there appears insufficient ground for apprehensions lest the English versions should now prove more unpalatable than heretofore.

"Appreciators of the charm and glamour of 'Undine' should console themselves that altho its author was both a Prussian cavalry officer and grandson of a renowned Prussian general, he was, nevertheless, of Huguenot ancestry. So, in printing phraseology, it may be a case of *stet* (let it stand). The name Fouqué has nothing of the German ring about it."

For those who would regret the surrender of the fairy-lore of their childhood the writer suggests certain mental expedients:

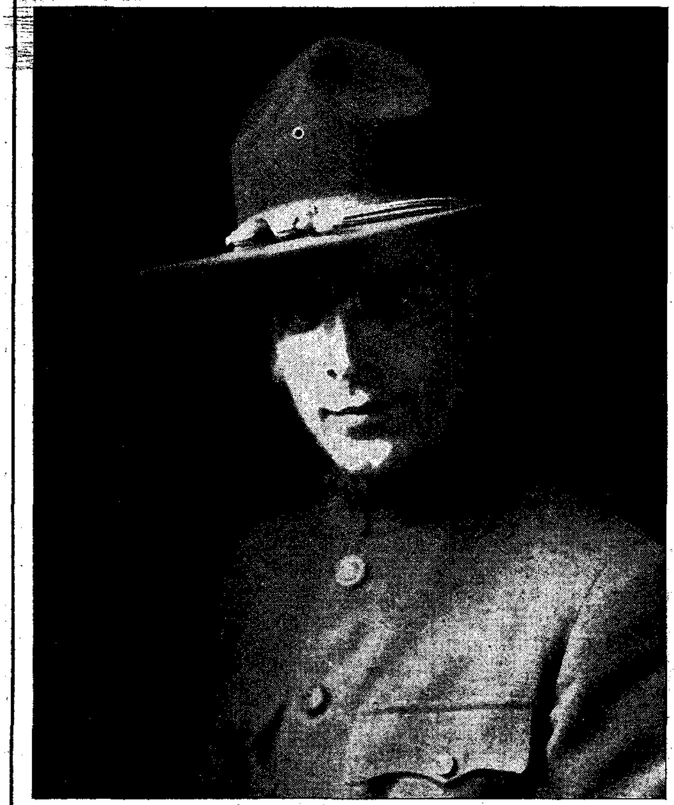
"It is true that a new generation of young children will lose something if deprived of the 'Struwelpeter,' but that has been so thoroughly Anglicized that it needs little but the alteration of the title on the outside cover to 'Shock-headed Peter' to obliterate the suggestion of its German origin, both to the giver and the given. No! We should not like our coming youth to be without great Agrippa and his inkstand. Possibly the tragic story of 'Little Suck-a-Thumb' points too drastic a moral for this more humane twentieth century, but the lesson of the fate of the soup-refusing *Augustus* is still a salutary one.

"Another work of German origin, by which, however, the usual translations convey no particular German impression to the mind of Young England, is 'Grimm's Fairy Tales.' The Frog-Prince, the would-be shiverer, the wolf and the seven kids have no peculiar German feature. Nor has 'Snow-White and Red-Rose,' tho perhaps the story of the children who escaped the witch's oven might well undergo some emendation of its ordinary title of 'Hansel and Gretel.'"

Tho time is a great healer, Mr. Warren feels little hope that the end of the present war will "coincide with any extension of literary patronage of fiction in which the German element has been upheld in a specially favorable light, while perhaps, on the other hand, various depictions of Teutonic roguery will now be thought to be less exaggerated than was the case at one time."

ART A MARTYR IN WAR

MR. KREISLER has retired gracefully from public view, and if any imputation of martyrdom is forthcoming it does not arise in any plaint of his. Dr. Muck, of the Boston Symphony, puts a spike in the gun aimed in his direction by announcing himself a citizen of Switzerland. Thus the cause that would welcome martyrs is defeated by their own candidates, and Mr. Rosebault's charge of "too much sympathy" here for enemy alien artists lacks basis. But it may not be amiss to retort to any who charge us with stoning the prophets that this Vigilante has gathered evidence to show that "Germany has dealt out far more bitter punishment upon musicians of enemy nations caught inside her borders when the war began." In the New York *Tribune*, Mr. Rosebault shows us what are the ways of war:



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ALBERT SPALDING,

The American violinist who sacrificed alluring contracts and volunteered in the nation's service, where he is now engaged.

"Possibly art should be judged solely as an impersonal thing of beauty and the artist held superior to decisions affecting common folk. When all the world agrees upon this America will surely not be found to lag behind. But what is the record of Mr. Kreisler's own country and what is the record of Germany in respect to art and artists?

"There is in this country to-day a very wonderful Russian violinist by the name of Heifetz. This artist, who has been acclaimed by all critics and music-lovers, was playing in Berlin when the war broke out. He was highly regarded by the music-lovers there. Did the Prussians uphold the exemption of the artist? Mr. Heifetz spent two years—two long, valuable years—in an internment-camp.

"Joseph Joachim was almost a musical god in Germany. When he died his place at the head of the Hochschule was given to Henri Marteau, a Frenchman. This placing of a foreigner upon Joachim's musical throne created a furore. But Marteau had caught the Kaiser's good-will. Moreover, he had been a pupil—and the ablest—of Joachim. So the storm of Prussian chauvinism broke against him in vain. But what happened when the war came? Marteau lost his place and was interned as an enemy.

"Gabrilowitch, the great pianist, was a resident of Munich and strongly pro-German in his sympathies. So was his wife, daughter of our Mark Twain. He was arrested, and obtained his release only with great difficulty.

"Adolph Brodsky, the distinguished Russian violinist, who had been a favorite of the music-lovers of Vienna, was there on a holiday visit when the war came. He was placed in an internment-camp in Hungary. He was past sixty, had spent the greater part of his life in Vienna, and was known to be attached to the people; moreover, the Viennese were proud to acclaim him as a product of their schools.

"And it remained for certain musicians resident in this country (a lot of the pro-German musicians refused to sign the petition) to secure Dr. Brodsky's release. At that time Austria was desirous of continuing friendly relations with Americans.

"In the light of these various instances, America's narrowness of spirit is not so clear. Nor is this all that is to be said. Some of these distinguished musical artists who are posing as martyrs are not altogether what they seem. Protest as much as they wish, it is difficult to accept their assertions of detachment from the German cause. They have been too outspoken heretofore.

"There has been a great to-do about the opposition to Mr. Muck, the very able conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Here again American chauvinism was held up to scorn. But reverse the case. Imagine an American conductor at Berlin or Vienna! Where would he be now? We must allow Mr. Muck credit for having made no secret of his sympathies. Nor has he concealed the fact that he still holds a place under the Prussian Government and is looking forward to a Prussian pension for his old age.

"Of late many of our visiting musicians have been more than zealous in performing 'The Star-Spangled Banner.' Even pianists have pounded out the national anthem. But this has not succeeded in breaking down all the opposition. Some suspicious Americans talk of camouflage. And they add that they see no reason why American dollars should go into enemy pockets when American musicians like Albert Spalding, Roderick White, and many others are sacrificing their careers and risking their lives for America."

WHAT CHINESE POETS CAN TEACH OURS

CHINESE POETRY has begun to flash its beams over the Western world, and the wonder it raises is "why no European poet has ever written thus." As tho there were need to counteract an objection, a writer in the London *Times* assures us that "there is nothing queer or outlandish or primitive in it"; it is just "a new and wonderful tune." The difference seems to be that the Chinese poet hardly knows he is one; "the great poets of Europe, in their themes and their language, insist that they are poets." What they do is accompanied with "a magnificent gesture; but the Chinese poet starts talking in the most ordinary language and voice of the most ordinary things; and his poetry seems to happen suddenly out of the commonplace, as if it were some beautiful action happening in the routine of actual life." The literal translation in which we receive it seems, on account of its natural simplicity, to do it no violence. "It is the beauty of thought itself, and the poet does not try to raise himself to beauty of thought by beauty of language." His own feelings, we are assured, do not concern him so much as the things that have stirred them. Which observation will be likely to strike our sensitive poets on the raw. The contrast is pursued:

"European poetry is apt to express merely feelings and to express them in the music of words. So often, without that music, it is nothing. But Chinese poetry gives us the very cause of emotion, which arouses that emotion in the reader even when exprest in the plainest words. Here, for instance, are some lines from a poem of the Han dynasty, written in the first century B.C., in which a poor man tells how he resolves to go out into the world to make his fortune, and how his wife tries to keep him at home:

There was not a peck of rice in the bin;
There was not a coat hanging on the pegs.
So I took my sword and went toward the gate.
My wife and child clutched at my coat and wept:
"Some people want to be rich and grand,
I only want to share my porridge with you.
Above we have the blue waves of the sky;
Below the yellow face of this little child."

Here we are moved by what the wife says, and it has only to be said in the simplest words to move us as if a great poet had written it in our own tongue. Something happens in the poem; and it happens again in the translation. It is truth, the truth of the love and nature of woman, a universal truth that makes its own music; and all the poet has done is to see it and tell us what he has seen.

"It is the peculiar art of Chinese poets not to arouse any expectation in us by their method of address. European poets have the ambition to make an orchestra out of language; but the Chinese seem to play on a penny whistle, and then suddenly, with a shy smile, to draw the most wonderful thin music out of it. Any one could do it, they seem to say; and they convince us that poetry is not a rare and exotic luxury, but something that happens in life itself, something that one needs only to watch for and record. They are passive to this poetry of reality; they take it in and then give it out again, without insisting that it is their own achievement, without wishing us to be imprest with the momentousness of their passions or the depth of their sorrows. And for them there is no class of poetic events; they are the most utter realists, but not on principle or in any reaction from the romantic. Nothing is common or unclean to them, and they have the innocence of paradise with the sensitiveness of an old and exquisite civilization. They have ideas; but ideas have not made them blind to things; rather they see things more vividly in the light of ideas. Like Mozart, they give us the folk-song of a philosopher."

For the especial benefit of those temperamental poets who cultivate bad manners and claim immunity through the word "temperament" might be recommended the perusal of Chinese poetry. Again and again, says this writer, "one is struck by the beautiful manners of these poets, manners which make them more, and not less, poetic."

"Both the T'ang and the pre-T'ang poetry seem to belong to an age of reason, but the reason controls rather than chills their passion. It is the poetry of the sober who need no incitement of the appetites and no mob-contagion to put them in love with life. Their love poems are written rather to wives and children than to mistresses; and they combine the politeness of Prior with the tenderness of a ballad. Here is a passage from a poem of farewell which Ch'in Chia, a poet of the Han dynasty, sends to his wife because she is ill and away from home and he can not see her before going to the capital to take up an appointment:

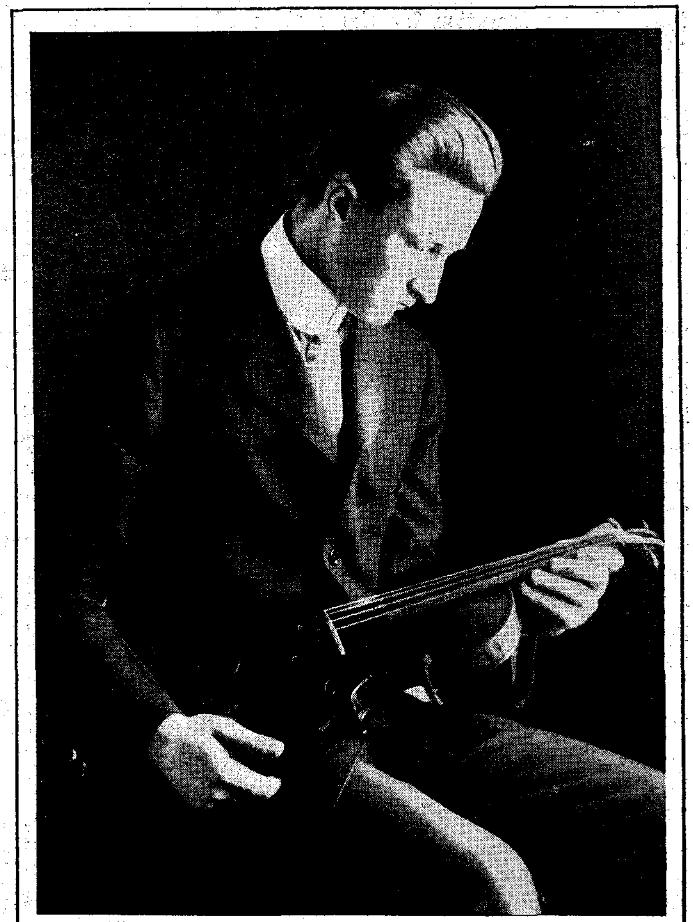
One parting but ten thousand regrets;
As I take my seat, my heart is unquiet.
What shall I do to tell you all my thoughts?
How shall I let you know of all my love?
Precious hairpins make the head to shine,
And bright mirrors can reflect beauty.
Fragrant herbs banish evil smells,
And the scholar's harp has a clear note.
The man in the book of odes who was given a quince
Wanted to pay it back with diamonds and rubies.
When I think of all the things you have done for me,
How ashamed I am to have done so little for you.
Altho I know that it is a poor return,
All I can give you is this description of my feelings.

"And here is a poem which Po Chu-i sends, while on a journey, to his little daughter A-Ku'ei, whom he has left with her nurse, Mrs. Ts'ao:

To distant service my heart is well accustomed;
When I left home it wasn't that which was difficult.
But because I had to leave Miss Ku'ei at home—
For this it was that tears filled my eyes.
Little girls ought to be daintily fed:
Mrs. Ts'ao, please see to this.
That's why I've packed and sent a silver spoon;
You will think of me and eat up your food nicely.

"Our poets seem often to be looking away out of their own lives into some distance of the past. Po Chu-i finds all his wonder in his own life; it is on the ground he treads and not in the blue, far-away mountains, and it is in the language, the images, of ordinary life. Yet it is never prosaic in the bad sense, never subdued to the routine of life or ill-natured with mere discontent. He and the other Chinese poets do not complain of the world that it is stupid and hostile. Their business is to surprize the beauty of the world and to be surprized by it. They are like good craftsmen who make lovely things out of objects of use by shaping them, not by ornament. And there is for them a likeness, not a romantic contrast, between human life and the beauty of nature. Po Chu-i, being on duty all night in the palace, dreams thus of a temple in the mountains:

At the western window I paused from writing rescripts;
The pines and bamboos were all buried in stillness.
The moon rose and a calm wind came;
Suddenly, it was like an evening in the hills.
And so, as I dozed, I dreamed of the southwest
And thought I was staying at the Hsien-yu Temple.
When I woke and heard the dripping of the palace clock
I still thought it was the murmur of a mountain stream.



Courtesy of "Musical America," New York.

ANOTHER VIOLINIST VOLUNTEER.

Roderick White, just beginning his concert career, felt the stronger claims of Uncle Sam, and is on his way "over there."

"And these poets have that delight in places, which is the surest sign of a happy society. The place, the people, the season, are all a part of the music of this poem by an Emperor of the sixth century A.D.:

A beautiful place is the town of Lo-Yang;
The big streets are full of spring-light.
The lads go driving out with harps in their hands;
The mulberry girls go out to the fields with their baskets.
Golden whips glint at the horses' flanks,
Gauze sleeves brush the green boughs.
Racing dawn, the carriages come home,
And the girls with their high baskets full of fruit.

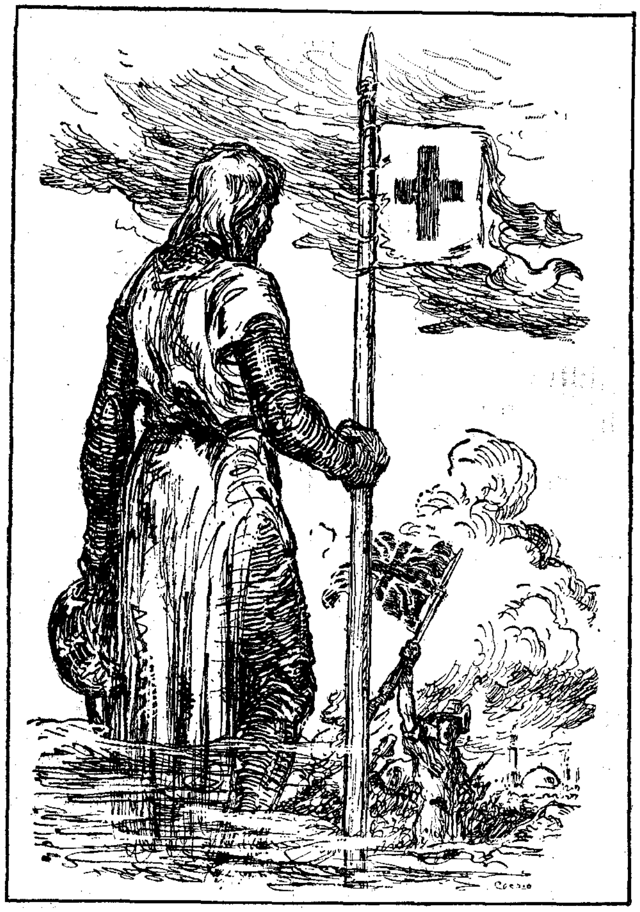
"Tho far away in time and space, this Lo-Yang is like an old West-country town where the people know how to be happy in the orchards close to their streets, where the spring blossom is in their hearts and their voices and they have no desire to be what they are not. These poets have not that desire which makes us and our poetry ugly and restless. For them beauty is in things as they are and their business is to find it, beauty in all the simple things that happen to men, not in the peculiar, misunderstood passions of poets. And the beauty they find is so quiet, so reasonable, so irresistible, like the actions of a saint, that the more we know of it the more it must affect our own poetry, which is now expectant of a future it has not yet found."

Translations of Chinese poetry by Mr. Arthur Waley have been published in the Bulletin of the School of Oriental Studies of the London Institution.

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

JEWS LOOK ASKANCE AT RESTORED PALESTINE

THE GIFT OF JERUSALEM to the Jews does not imply an unconditional acceptance. Many Jews themselves do not show a feverish haste to emigrate. "The favorable consideration by the nations of the world of the possibilities of Palestine for some Jews should be received with gratitude," says Dr. Samuel Schulman in *The American Hebrew* (New York), and he finds it "good to see that mighty peoples are ready to favor their enterprise." The Jewish community in Palestine, however, can not be taken as the center of the whole Jewish community in the world. The center of Israel, he points out, is "its Bible, its inherited literature, which expresses the genius by which it lives." That center it carries with it all over the world. Palestine, he further asserts, can not be declared a homeland for the Jewish people. "The people has grown to a number too large for Palestine, and the people has grown in the spirit which has long ago transcended the confines of Palestine, or even the conception of any particular political organization." Dr. Schulman expresses his appreciation of the good-will of Mr. Balfour; but he finds the phrasing of his statement "such an exact reproduction of the platform of Zionism that we can not entirely indorse it." Other not very ardent advocates of Zionism show that no gift shall be forced upon them which shall circumscribe their liberty of choice in regard to habitation. The editor of *Jewish Comment* (Baltimore) writes:



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AT JERUSALEM.

RICHARD CŒUR DE LION—"My dream come true."

—Cesare in the New York *Evening Post.*

"Let Palestine be one of the many homes where Jews may live in peace and happiness. Why should it be the one officially recognized homeland under a new nationalism? We know that the new nation could not long maintain itself independent, and Jews can not appropriate Palestine as exclusively their own. No city in the world has suffered from so many sieges as Jerusalem, and no country has witnessed so many wars as Palestine. Palestine is the link between the East and the West; it is the buffer between the old civilization and the new. Geographically it is one of the most important countries in the Old World. When the British plans in Mesopotamia mature, and railroads line the Holy Land as the caravan routes did in ancient and medieval times, Palestine, as the key to all the marvelously rich territory east of the Mediterranean will be a prize tempting enough for the greatest world-Power or for the greatest combination of Powers.

"We must not be deluded by any guaranty of neutrality or independence. Belgium's neutrality was guaranteed by all the great Powers of the world, and we know the story of Belgium. Palestine, because it is sacred to Christendom, because it holds forth great economic possibilities, is even now of vaster importance than Belgium. In course of time the Jewish nation in Palestine will totter, and the Jews who had hoped for a country of their own will find themselves once more homeless, and the dispersion history of the Jews will repeat itself.

"And what an appalling price Jews all over the world would pay for it in the meantime! Once a Jewish nation is established and the homeland fixt in Palestine the position of the Jews elsewhere — even in our own American democracy—is forthwith jeopardized, if not forfeited. That is what Mr. Balfour meant when, in declaring that the British Government views favorably the establishment in Palestine of the homeland for the Jewish people, he made the carefully worded provision 'it being understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice . . . the rights and political status enjoyed by Jews in any other country.' Mr. Balfour knows full well the inevitable consequences."

Hardly had the news of the fall of Jerusalem burst upon the community, we learn from the London correspondence of *The American Hebrew*, than there came into being a league of British Jews whose object is in the main "the upholding of the status of British subjects professing the Jewish religion"—

"The league proposes to resist the allegation that the Jews constitute a separate political nationality, and furthermore will do all that is possible to facilitate the settlement in Palestine of such Jews as may desire to make Palestine their home.

"Summed up, this newest organization would appear to be mainly concerned with the task of making it clear to all and sundry that there are British Jews who prefer their present environment to a home in the Holy Land."

Mr. Zangwill, the leader of the English Zionists, sees a Jewish republic as the outcome of the changes in the political status of Palestine. He is thus quoted by *The American Hebrew:*

"I would call it the Republic of Judea or of Israel. It would be an autonomous, separate nation. But I would have it temporarily under the protection of some great world-Power—England, the United States, or perhaps all the Allies combined.

"This protectorate would continue only long enough to make certain that the new Jewish nation was solidly established.

"None of us who hope for such a nation expect or believe that all Jews, wherever now located, will come to Palestine and live under the new country. It is my belief, however, that Jewish farmers who are finding it hard to make a living in many places of the world would do so. Moreover, this is the sort of men who would form the most solid basis for the republic. They should be given some aid to permit their return home.

"Jerusalem—now once again restored to us from Turkey's ruthless grasp of centuries—is an ideal spot for a capital. It could be the site for a great commercial or trading city.

"But my plan would not be to bring to Jerusalem the Jews who have prospered throughout the world. Rather, I would have drawn to the new capital and the new nation the opprest of other nations.

"Most important of all, with a Jewish nation established, Jews throughout the world would feel they had a home once more—and this, even if their circumstances did not enable them to emigrate to Palestine.

"My suggestion for a temporary protectorate is based on a desire that the Jewish nation and the interests of its people should be permitted to grow under the fostering care of some great Power which has no self-interest in Palestine.

"Thirteen million Jews throughout the world look to-day to Jerusalem—the Holy City restored. What could be more fitting than a Jewish nation—reborn after centuries of Jewish travail?"

TROUBLING THE BAPTIST WATERS

AS A STEP TOWARD CHURCH HARMONY Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., would have the Baptists surrender the tenet that makes them a distinctive Church. His proposal is startling even tho it touches a sympathetic chord in the minds of some fellow members. It naturally raises opposition in certain quarters, and the problem is now perhaps in the arena for the Baptist denomination to wrestle with. Mr. Rockefeller declared at a recent dinner of the New York City Baptist Mission that he did not think immersion a necessary qualification for membership, and remarked that the rite was an obstacle which had kept "perhaps better Christians than you or me out of the Baptist Church." Immersion as a condition for membership he describes as "man-made," and predicts that "in the Church of the future form and ceremony will play a minor part." The Baptist Church, therefore, since it wishes to bear its part in the leadership of the Church of the future, "must not exclude good Christian men and women on matters of form." The war, he thinks, is hastening the consummation of the future Church, which he visions in this form:

> "I see all denominational barriers obliterated, and if the Baptists to-day have the courage and the breadth to stand on the platform of the founders of the Church, it can be a part of the foundation of the Church of the future—a leader in the Church of the Living God. What a privilege! What an opportunity! In God's name, I ask, does any one dare to let it pass?"

The daily press, which give much currency to Mr. Rockefeller's words, also supply the cautious or outspoken opposition of certain prominent Baptists. The Rev. Dr. Charles A. Eaton, of the Madison Avenue Baptist Church, is liberal, but not revolutionary:

> "With all that Mr. Rockefeller said about the Church of the future I agree. As to immersion as a prerequisite of membership—that is a great theological question and a matter of policy for Baptists to consider. Mr. Rockefeller is entitled to his view and I am very glad that he has exprest it. I feel the force of his contention, but do not know that I am prepared to go as far as he. I doubt if his opinion will find general support in our denomination. But I repeat that all Christians agree with him regarding religious cooperation in the future."

Mr. Rockefeller's present pastor, Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin, takes the stand that immersion should be a voluntary privilege:

> "It should be taken from the door-sill of the Church and placed upon the altar. It should not be a matter of first importance in church-membership, but love of God and service of Christ should be the essential thing. Thousands of men are loyal to Christ whose names are not on the roll of any Church. In many of the fundamental principles of the Church our fathers have tied our hands because they were made ritualistic instead of high privileges."

The pastor of an interdenominational Church, Rev. Joseph W. Kemp, a former Baptist, sees Mr. Rockefeller as "one of the few men who can speak out." He believes "many more hold the same opinions, but do not dare to utter them." But wholesale dissent from the new position is uttered by Rev. G. W. Matherson, the evangelist whose work is well known in the South as well as the North. He is reported to have said that "just such apostasy to all religion as that brought out by Mr. Rockefeller had caused the Germans to regard the truth lightly and brought on the war." The New York *Times* shows him as somewhat vitriolic:

> "Never mind for the moment Baptist belief concerning forms of baptism. The question is whether we are to tolerate John D. Rockefeller, Jr., even with his wealth, and allow him to stay in a Baptist church in good standing, when he denies the fundamental doctrines of the Christian faith—an inspired and infallible Bible, the substitutionary atonement of Jesus Christ, the resurrection, and the second coming of Christ in bodily form.
>
> "John D., Jr., was poisoned in his religious belief by pastors of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church in this city. Among the pastors were the Rev. Dr. J. H. Johnston, an evolutionist, and the Rev. Dr. C. F. Aked, a new theology apostate. Both of these men have dropt out of the Christian ministry, or practically so. Churches don't want them. Johnston tried politics on Washington Heights and failed by being beaten, and Aked is busted to such extent that churches are not seeking him as pastor. The fruits of the poison of false theology of these men are seen in the utterances of the younger Rockefeller.
>
> "I repeat that I wish to say nothing unchristian of any man, certainly not of the Rockefellers, for whose benefactions and labors for enlisted men I entertain sincere admiration. But the matter is not giving of money. It is not ethics alone. It is sound faith and American patriotism. Besides, we must beware of young men with hobbies. Mr. Rockefeller's hobby is the trust. It is the thing in religion he wants that made his father rich in oil. It is argued there should be a trust in Protestant Christianity, at the expense, if need be, of the destruction of some of the most cherished and vital doctrines of the Christian faith. My advice to Mr. Rockefeller is, instead of trying to break down the Baptist denomination, to get out of it and go to the liberal Church, where he belongs.
>
> "The present Rockefeller pastor, the Rev. Dr. Cornelius Woelfkin, is an amiable, Christian gentleman, yet he, too, so far as I can learn, has adopted the new theology, the latest apostasy, and is preaching a pussyfoot, jellyfish Christianity. Some men can not stand prosperity. We have them in the Baptist ministry as elsewhere."

DOUBLING THE ARMY CHAPLAINS

NOT SINCE CROMWELL'S IRONSIDES has an army had such care taken of their moral and religious welfare as is contemplated for our Army to be put in the field. The War Department is issuing an order to double the number of its chaplains. "Never before," says *The Christian Herald* (New York), "has a nation taken so advanced a position on moral matters in time of war." Their character and efficiency will be protected by regulations concerning sobriety and continence. "To the provisions already made the War Department is now adding a personal factor that will delight the heart of every Christian who has a son or brother in the Army." *The Christian Herald* gives some of the details of the new regulations:

> "Twelve chaplains will be assigned to each army division. The division consists of eight regiments, and it is expected that one chaplain will be assigned by the division commander to each regiment. The four remaining chaplains will be distributed to other groups as seems necessary. These other groups, which have not previously had chaplains under the present law, include anti-aircraft artillery battalions, machine-gun battalions, service battalions of the quartermaster's corps, labor battalions of engineers, aero wings, and 'such like regiments and battalions as may be organized.' For each army corps ten additional chaplains will be assigned in order to cover the need not thus met. The corps will include six divisions. Further chaplains will be supplied for each army headquarters, perhaps to the number of forty.
>
> "This increase will apply alike to the regular Army, the National Army, and the National Guard. Chaplains going into any of these openings will serve for the war only. It is understood that if they desire, they may apply to be transferred to the permanent service, but very few of the chaplains now entering the service desire to remain. Most of them enter as a

patriotic and divine duty, with the intention of returning to the pastorate when the war is over.

"Previous to the issuance of this new interpretation the present law provided one chaplain for each regiment of infantry, cavalry, field-artillery, and engineers. At the time of its passage the regiment contained twelve hundred men, and therefore provision was made to appoint a chaplain for each twelve hundred men of the coast-artillery, which was not, and is not, regimentally organized. The law did not make provision for chaplains in groups not regimentally organized, outside of the coast-artillery. The Federal Council of Churches, with the cooperation of the Catholic authorities, introduced a bill near the close of the last session of Congress to provide for all such groups, and to give additional chaplains for the regiments which have been tripled in size since the passage of the law. The bill would put the appointment of chaplains on a numerical basis, one for each twelve hundred men, so that the law would be permanent and self-adjusting to any possible reorganization of the Army and its later reduction to a peace footing. This new interpretation of the law is a step in the right direction and will accomplish in part what the bill would provide. The need of the situation, however, will not be fully met until the bill becomes law."

INTO THE THICK OF IT, OR "ABOVE THE BATTLE"?

FRANCE AS A THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY is a new view of our ally, but the proposal that we should make her such for the period of the war is seriously entertained by a Baptist journal and many of its readers. *The Standard* (Chicago) recently proposed sending our theological seminaries—faculties and student bodies—to France to engage in humanitarian and spiritual service while the war lasts. It reports that many letters of approval have come to it since the scheme was broached, one of these being from the Chancellor of the University of Kansas, Dr. Frank Strong. This educator thinks it would be "a great stroke." The Y. M. C. A., so he points out, is finding difficulty in getting enough men to do the work so extremely necessary in Europe. Dr. Strong recommends that the students in theological seminaries be put at the command of the Y. M. C. A. Such a work on the part of the evangelical churches, he declares, "would have an influence beyond estimation," for "the Church is on trial as never before." "Many of us do not realize the critical situation in which we find ourselves." *The Standard* admits that "some of our theological students, and possibly also an occasional professor, would not be adapted to engage in Y. M. C. A. work," but—

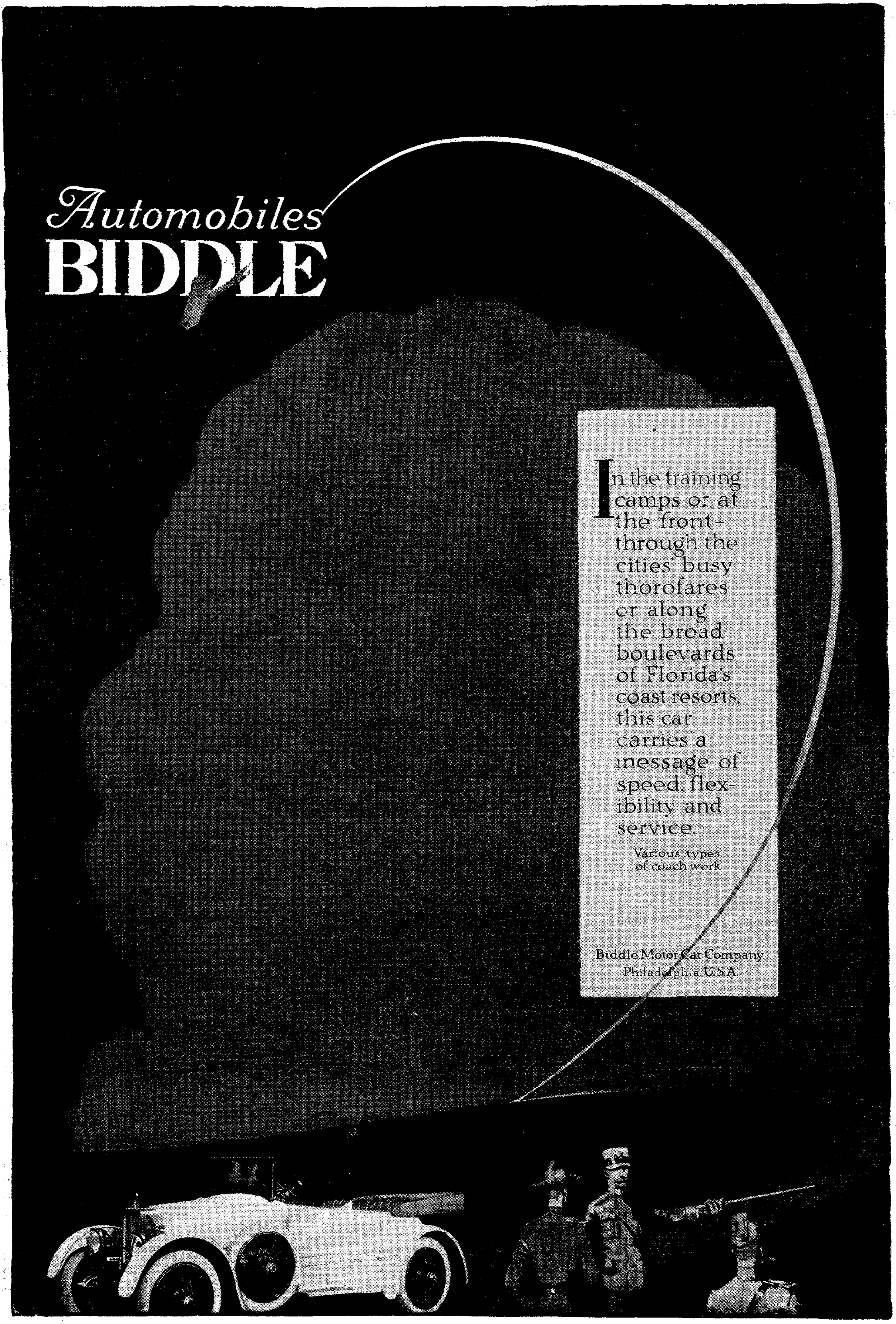
> "If our army officers can take perfectly raw material—clerks, plumbers, organists, insurance solicitors, and even movie actors—and in less than six months teach them the game of soldiering, the same length of time should suffice to teach theologs the religious army game.
>
> "The crisis we face is unparalleled. It is no time to shrink from unusual methods. By virtue of the fact that students for the ministry are exempt from military service they are placed under peculiar obligations. Many persons question whether there is any good reason for such exemption. Moreover, the exigencies of the hour have made an unprecedented demand for religious workers in France. The Y. M. C. A. finds it exceedingly difficult to get enough men of the right sort. If any of the students now in our theological seminaries are temperamentally or intellectually unfitted for this work, the sooner they get into some secular occupation the better for our churches.
>
> "But we are sure that every theological student would find ample opportunity to serve, even tho he did not do distinctly religious work. If our firemen in our cities can take up knitting, and if American young women in considerable number can drive ambulances and endure the hardships and dangers back of our lines in France, there surely must be something equally useful for these young men to do if they went 'over there.' It is not that the men in charge of our seminaries are not already 'doing their bit,' and even more, in this country. The trustees of Rochester have released President Barbour for the current year to engage in Y. M. C. A. war-work, and other seminary heads and professors have been similarly released. It is because we are imprest with the unparalleled need of service in France just now that we have made this proposal in all seriousness."

The Standard argues that, apart from the immediate value of such work to the welfare of the nation, would be the advantage of a laboratory course behind the lines in France:

> "If the Church is to play any significant part in world-reconstruction after the war, its leaders need to have first-hand knowledge of the world in war. To-day on the battle-fields of Europe the outstanding features back of the trenches are the Red Cross and the Red Triangle. Both of these great institutions are direct products of Christianity, but the Christian Church as an institution is in the background. Perhaps with a divided Protestantism it could not be otherwise. If our theological seminaries are to take a directive place in the new-world life after peace is declared, with its manifold readjustments, the sooner they temporarily establish themselves 'somewhere in France' the better. For theology itself will not escape this inevitable world-wide process of reconstruction. An hour's vivid experience in a Y. M. C. A. dugout just behind the first-line trenches, helping the wounded men as they drag themselves back from an attack, would teach a theolog more about vicarious suffering than a year in a secluded classroom with Hodge, Bushnell, Strong, and the rest of the worthies. Classroom cobwebs would utterly disappear. Sherwood Eddy, in his remarkably interesting book just off the press, entitled 'With Our Soldiers in France,' tells of Professor Bateson, the great biologist of Cambridge, who was swept off his feet by the reception he received from the troops as he lectured on his subject, and who has stated that he learned more from these men than in months of research in his laboratory, where he had been shut up most of his life."

With an eye concentrated on the seminaries rather than the needs of the outside world, *The Churchman* (New York) happens at the same time to publish from the Rev. Frederic Palmer an answer to the query, "What is the matter with the seminaries?" His answer in part is that the matter is "not so much with the seminaries as with the popular demands made upon them." He turns rather away from the "vocational" ideal which obtains in current systems of education, and is, of course, the philosophical basis of the *Standard's* proposal, toward the "cultural aim" which demands that "education should raise the quality of life; that it should do this by unfolding the best that has been said and done in the world, by rousing ambition, by teaching, thinking, and criticism." He speaks especially of "social work":

> "A half-century ago a movement for 'social work,' as it was called, spread through the churches. Every parish must be organized into societies for doing something, and every one in the parish must be given something to do. Whether the something needed to be done or was even worth doing was often overlooked in the zeal for action. The benefit to the doer was regarded rather than the usefulness of the work. But recently the movement has somewhat subsided. Men, and even women, have been discovering the fictitiousness of work which has no need behind it, and have been declining to lend themselves to its unreality. Such parish activities do not bring men face to face with the eternal. They are too like those of the world outside; the magicians do so with their enchantments. The more earnest souls exclaim: 'My soul is athirst for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before God?' Whenever they find a man who has heard his Master's command, 'Launch out into the deep and let down your nets for a draft,' they turn to him with eagerness: 'We will go with you, for we have heard that God is with you.'
>
> "Now, this experience of the churches may well be borne in mind by the seminaries, or perhaps I should say, by the churches in their demands on the seminaries. If training leaders is to be the aim of the seminaries, they must lay emphasis on thought rather than action; for while action shapes the world in the short run, it is thought which rules it in the long run. Neither can survive without the other. Of the truly great man it will be said, as of Ezekiel's cherub, 'With twain he did fly.' Yet those who advertise themselves as doing business with eternal things may well adopt deliberately and fearlessly the cultural aim as their main one rather than the vocational; for while action looks at to-morrow, thought looks beyond all to-morrows."



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MARK TWAIN'S LETTERS

Mark Twain's Letters. Arranged with Comments by Albert Bigelow Paine. 2 vols. New York: Harper & Brothers. $4 net. Postage, 24 cents.

No literary executor in recent years has better accomplished his task than Mr. Albert Bigelow Paine in his biography of Mark Twain, published five years ago. Readers of "Huckleberry Finn" received new side-lights on the personality of Mr. Clemens which made him a veritable character in his own books. In fact, the first volume of that "Life," as written by Mr. Paine, and as vivified by quotations from memoranda left by Mark Twain, was an indispensable companion to "Huckleberry Finn" and "Tom Sawyer." Boys, anxious to know whether Mr. Clemens's famous books are true, will find ample evidence here of the closeness of the adventures of Huck and Tom to the adventures lived through by little Sam out West.

With the same freshness and charm of style, exhibited in the larger book, Mr. Paine prepared a "Boy's Life of Mark Twain," equally as spirited, equally as entertaining, both to young and old, and equally as illuminating of the many-sidedness of Mr. Clemens. We have waited some years for the collected letters of Mark Twain. Some of them have been published serially in magazine form, but now, in the present volumes, we have a full revelation of Mr. Clemens's power as a letter-writer. Each of the letters is led up to and introduced by excellent comment, which not only will aid those who have not read the biography of Mark Twain, but will revive it for those who have.

The first volume, which deals with the beginnings, makes us wonder which is the most interesting, to read these letters—which are called forth by the varied life of Mark Twain as a pilot, as a gold-prospector, as a traveling humorist—or to turn to his books wherein he has converted all of these happenings into a fiction which rings with truth.

It is the second volume, however, that more completely illustrates the Mr. Clemens who is familiar to the general public. For many years before his death, the author of "Huckleberry Finn" was an international, as well as a national, character. Regarded primarily as a humorist, it was difficult for the public to take him as a serious man. Yet these letters of Mark Twain reveal him more than ever as being a person with a tremendous strain of sadness about him—a strain which was further developed by the course of overpowering events which, had he not been a man of wonderful strength of will, would have crusht him. For a large period of his life, he carried on his shoulders a staggering debt, which had been created through a speculative venture in book publishing. But, from his earliest days as a mining prospector, Mark Twain was continually investing in losing propositions. It would seem, after the doubtful venture of publishing, that one as wise as Mark Twain would never have given himself over to a typesetting machine, or have appealed to his friend, Mr. Rogers, to back him in a mechanical carpet-designing machine, or have desired to start a magazine. But the creator of Mulberry Sellars with his cry, "There are millions in it!" was painting from knowledge when, with Charles Dudley Warner, he wrote "The Gilded Age."

These letters emphasize many interesting phases of Mr. Clemens's intellectual and spiritual attitude toward the modern world. They reflect his literary tastes, his abhorrence of politics, his conscientiousness as a citizen, his warm support of worthy things, his love of family, his profound irony regarding man's position in the universe. The letters are penetrated with flashes of humor, sometimes with sheer fun. But Mr. Clemens's humor, as is exhibited, for instance, in the sayings of "Pudd'nhead Wilson," was based on a deep understanding of life and people.

He was irreverent, but he had a deep spiritual nature. This irreverence was very often the cause of great worry on the part of his wife, who never knew when her husband would overstep the bounds, and offend people. But Mr. Clemens knew his reason for using profanity, and never hurt those who did not deserve it. He wrote to her in Paris:

> "You must not think I am ever rude with Mr. Rogers, I am not. He is not common clay, but fine—fine and delicate—and that sort do not call out the coarsenesses that are in my sort. I am never afraid of wounding him; I do not need to watch myself in that matter. The sight of him is peace."

Perhaps what raised his irony more than anything else was the assumed piousness of certain people. In later life, probably, he and Mr. George Cable often laughed over their early lecture-trip together. There is a letter, written by Mr. Clemens at the close of this trip, which indicates some of the activities of that time. Writing to Howells in February, 1885, he recognized Cable's gift of mind. But he wrote:

> "You will never, never know, never divine, guess, imagine, how loathsome a thing the Christian religion can be made until you come to know and study Cable daily and hourly. Mind you, I like him; he is pleasant company; I rage and swear at him sometimes, but we do not quarrel; we get along mighty happily together; but in him and his person I have learned to hate all religions. He has taught me to abhor and detest the Sabbath-day and hunt up new and troublesome ways to dishonor it."

These letters indicate that Mr. Clemens was a man who very quickly attached himself to a cause, once it appealed to him; and fought for it with all the vigor in him. It is a wonder, at the time he and his wife championed the powers of osteopathy against physicians that, Molière-like, Mark Twain did not more scathingly hold up to ridicule and scorn the claims of doctors.

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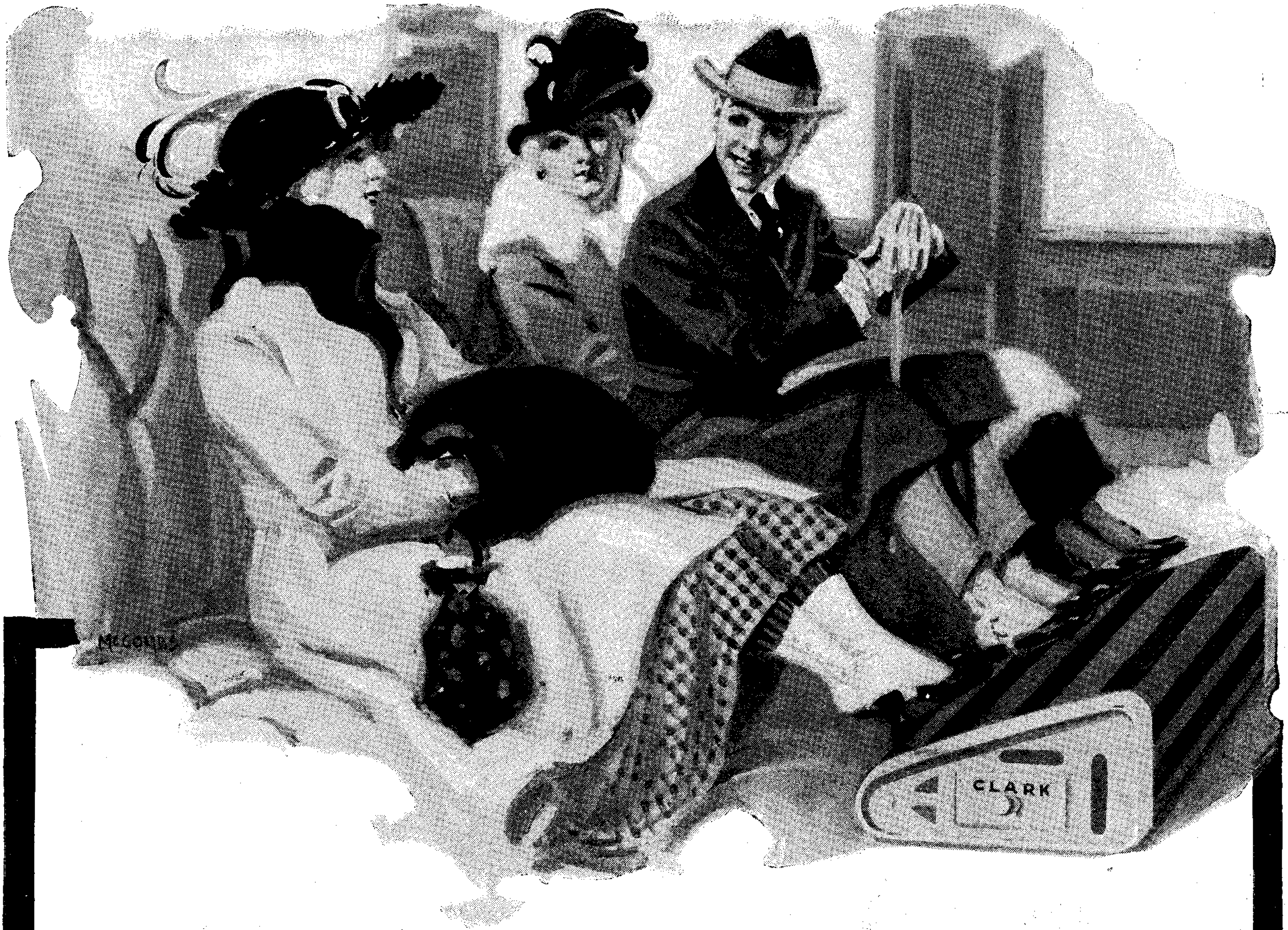

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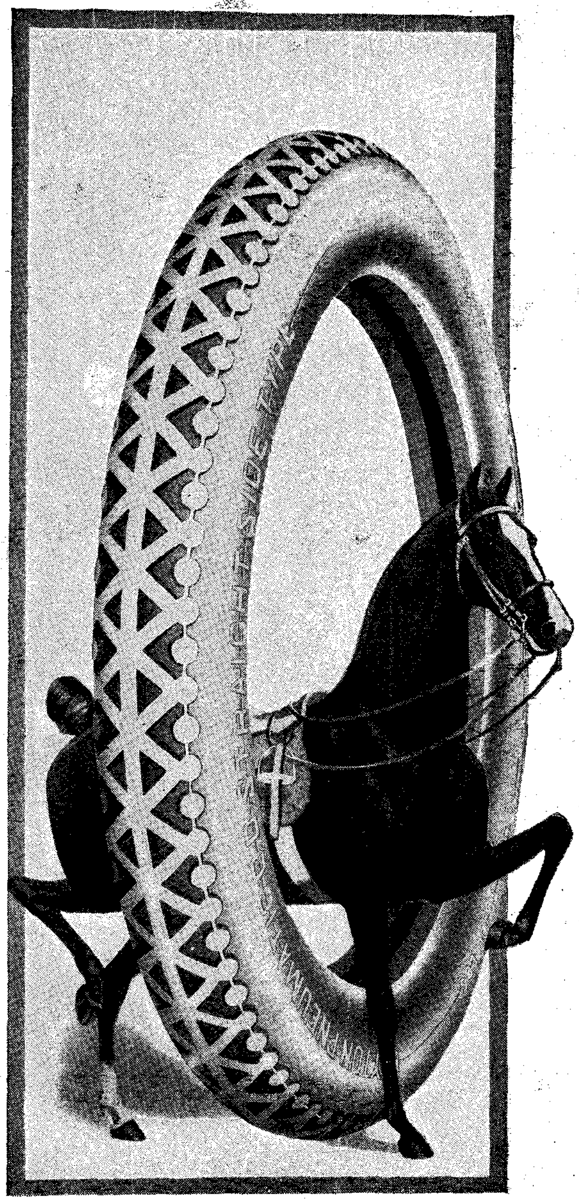

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He later succumbed, and gave way to a better judgment of the profession. Tho he wrote and attacked some of the chicanery of the Christian Science Church as practised by Mrs. Eddy, he nonetheless very often, in his letters, championed the cause of Christian Science.

He was never backward in expressing a very definite opinion. His tastes were ever to the fore. We find diatribes against Jane Austen, Sir Walter Scott, Hawthorne, George Eliot, and others, and there is a long letter written to Prof. Brander Matthews, in which he asks twelve definite questions as representing his point of view toward the Waverley Novels. Sometimes his ideas are startling, as when, for instance, he wrote a letter to the New York *Sun* regarding the proper place for Grant's tomb, championing New York as the logical selection, and suggesting that in years to come the West would be so strong, numerically, that the seat of government would have to be moved from Washington. Many letters in this collection, written at the time, were never sent; that was Mr. Clemens's method of getting things out of his system. Sometimes he would write a letter, and immediately on top of that follow it with a formal letter which was the real reply, the first draft being filled with indignation or humor or sarcasm, and representing his spirit at the time.

He was a man of sentiment. People counted very much with him. So did things—especially the people and things connected with his own family life. Three times he was hit hard by the hand of death. First, his daughter Susy, while they were abroad; then his own wife, after a long period of illness; then his daughter Jean, just a short while before his own final sickness. In all the letters written around these heart-breaking experiences, there is a tenderness, a self-examination, a loneliness, a crying out which clearly indicate that life was not an easy matter with Samuel Clemens. He was very much of a boy in his dependence on his wife and children. In fact, a letter about his wife, written (June 7, 1904), to Richard Watson Gilder, from Florence, shows this:

> "An hour ago the best heart that ever beat for me and mine went silent out of this house, and I am as one who wanders and has lost his way. She who is gone was our head, she was our hands. We are now trying to make plans—*we;* we who have never made a plan before, nor ever needed to. If she could speak to us she would make it all simple and easy with a word, and our perplexities would vanish away. If she had known she was near to death she would have told us where to go and what to do; . . . She was all our riches and she is gone; she was our breath, she was our life, and now we are nothing."

In a letter to Howells (June 12, 1904), he writes:

> "Shall we ever laugh again? If I could only see a dog that I knew in the old times! and could put my arms around his neck and tell him all, everything, and ease my heart."

This was the man before whom audiences roared with laughter. Yet, his readers knew in touches throughout his "Joan of Arc," in his "Prince and the Pauper," in his "Pudd'nhead Wilson," that he was a humorist who would rather be taken otherwise. Did he not write to a child friend of his:

> "I think I may say with your sister that I like myself best when I am serious."

Not the least interesting part of these letters is the light they throw on Mr. Clemens as a revolutionist in government. We find him following the different wars with keen interest. Particularly significant are his strictures as to Russia. In 1890, he writes:

> "I know that the properest way to demolish the Russian throne would be by revolution. But it is not possible to get up a revolution there; so the only thing left to do, apparently, is to keep the throne vacant by dynamite, until a day when candidates shall decline with thanks. Then organize the Republic."

In 1906, when Gorki came to America, Mr. Clemens was keen for any proposition to overthrow the Russian dynasty. He wrote:

> "Government by falsified promises, by lies, by treacheries, and by the butcher-knife for the aggrandizement of a single family of drones and its idle and vicious kin has been borne quite long enough in Russia."

His attitude in regard to England during the Boer War is one that may be well taken to heart by those who are prone, at the present time, to criticize the Allied cause. He said:

> "Privately speaking, this is a sordid and criminal war, and in every way shameful and excuseless. Every day I write (in my head) bitter magazine articles about it, but I have to stop with that. For England must not fall; it would mean an inundation of Russian and German political degradations which would envelop the globe and steep it in a sort of Middle-Age night and slavery which would last till Christ comes again. Even wrong—and she is wrong—England must be upheld. He is an enemy of the human race who shall speak against her now."

Then with his customary irony regarding the greatness of man, he adds:

> "Why *was* the human race created? Or at least why wasn't something creditable created in place of it. God had his opportunity. He could have made a reputation."

Already, THE LITERARY DIGEST has quoted copiously from the letters as they were in part published in *Harper's Magazine*. Space does not permit, in a review of this character, to quote at length letters regarding his life abroad, his travels around the world. We realize on every page, that only through his work was Mark Twain's life really made worth living after the death of Mrs. Clemens. It was through work that he escaped from an enormous debt, and he worked to the very end. Mr. Duneka, of Harper and Brothers, claimed that because Mark Twain used more Anglo-Saxon words than any other writer, he was able to get a larger number of words on one written page than any author he knew. Howells, his one great literary standby, was continually upholding the work of Mark Twain, and always coming to his rescue when Mr. Clemens's spirit was at low tide.

Readers will relish every page in these two volumes for they enable one to live again in the sunshine and shadow, through a long career of struggle and success. The work, as done by Mr. Paine, is not only a contribution to Mark Twain literature, but it is, likewise, a notable example of the way in which letters should be compiled so as to reflect the true character of the person who wrote them.

RECENT WAR-BOOKS

Wood, Eric Fisher. The Note-Book of an Intelligence Officer. Illustrated with photographs, color plates, and facsimile documents. Pp. 346. New York: The Century Company. $1.75 net. Postage, 12 cents.

Major Wood, a young American graduate of Yale, went abroad believing that anti-German testimonies were untrue, and holding himself in a neutral attitude. He reached Germany in December, 1914, expecting to hear refutations of the charges which had been brought against her. He spent three months traveling through Germany, Austria, and Hungary; read the papers published in those countries; profited by his position as an official of a neutral nation; and found, as he says, that "the very things of which the Allies had so bitterly accused the Central Powers the Germans themselves repeated as achievements of which they were proud to boast." When he left the Central Empires, in February, 1915, he "had become a violent antagonist of Prussianized Germany," but not until the *Lusitania* was destroyed did he realize "that the war was primarily a fight between democracy and liberty on the one hand and autocracy and tyranny on the other." Out of his realization of this came his first volume—"The Note-Book of an Attaché"—and its successor, now before us.

He enlisted in the British Army, but nearly one-half of this book deals with experiences and personages outside army ranks—the British Postal Censorship; On Duty in London; Lloyd George; Northcliffe; Raemakers. Arrived in France, he saw many details of the war not so strikingly described by any other writer as we recall; in a sentence or two he often pictures a condition following invasion, capture, or retreat, that is appalling. Passing one hamlet, he says: "In all the village neither wall, nor fence, nor tree still stands. Its site is to-day merely a stretch of muddy ground, strewn with bits of brick and splinters of wood." Of one city he speaks—"Ypres, which the Germans have heavily shelled every day for twenty-eight months. In the whole place there is not one house unwrecked." Writing of "the German retreat from the Somme," and of his visits to the several villages along it, he thus comments: "In all these villages, and in all the surrounding country, the Huns had deliberately destroyed every building, barn, or house. Not one remained standing. All had been wrecked by charges of explosives placed under their corners and foundation-walls. But before this dynamiting was undertaken, however, the buildings had first been thoroughly pillaged; even the window-sashes and door-sills having been carted away to Germany. . . . Ancient churches, built many centuries ago, were no exception to the general rule. Each had been reduced to a shapeless pile of broken stones."

Kellogg, Vernon, and Taylor, Alonzo E. The Food-Problem. With a preface by Herbert Hoover. Pp. 212. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25 net. Postage, 10 cents.

"Professors Kellogg and Taylor have attempted in this book to set out the character and scope of the food-problem as it now immediately concerns us, and to indicate the possible and most promising methods of its solution." So Mr. Herbert Hoover says in his preface to it; and its authors, in their introduction, refer to it as "a problem with three great groups of nations, namely, the Allies, the Central Powers, and the Neutrals; in a word," they say, "it is a great international problem." The problem can be solved only by eating less, wasting less, and saving more. "The industrial classes of Germany during the last year and a half," these authors tell us, "have demonstrated that millions of hard-working men and women can subsist and work in apparent good health, tho reduced in weight, upon two-thirds of the diet previously regarded as a minimum." Perhaps this demonstration may profit other nations, three of which, besides our own, appear willing to profit by it. "Germany controls food, saves food, stretches food, as no nation ever did before. That she has not already been beaten is due no less to her food-organization than to her fighting organization. She has put patriotism and food together. So must we." Such is the conclusion of this book, the facts of which are both numerous and informing.

Hazen, Charles Downer. Alsace-Lorraine under German Rule. Pp. 246. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.25. net. Postage, 10 cents.

Should the war continue until a return of Alsace-Lorraine to France? Professor Hazen's valuable work was written to answer this question, perhaps. At the close of the Franco-German War (1871) those French provinces were claimed by the victors, not as a conquest, but as "a recovery." "Alsace and Lorraine were retaken, we are told, because their people speak the German language, and because, therefore, their affinity is with Germany." Yet they had been French territory for two hundred years. Now they were wanted for their mines of coal and iron. Parts of them had been already sliced off, under the second Treaty of Paris (1815), for Prussia's benefit. What remained of them in 1870 was treated by the Germans as "enemy country," and more than 200,000 projectiles were hurled against Strassburg during the German siege of that Alsatian capital. Certainly Alsace-Lorrainers had no reason to love their conquerors. Of their ancestors and their heritage Professor Hazen writes at length in the light of history. His conclusions are:

> "The conquest of Alsace checked the march of European civilization. No doubt great technical and economic progress has been achieved since 1871, but still greater progress would have been realized had the Treaty of Frankfort never been signed. The future of democracy was imperiled, the ultimate liberties of the world were rendered far more difficult of achievement by the militarism now enthroned in Europe. Marshal Moltke said in 1870 that Germany would have to remain armed for fifty years to preserve her conquest, but that then the Alsatians would have become patriotic Germans and would no longer desire to get free from their new fatherland. The fifty years of militarism have had quite other results."

Doyle, Sir Arthur Conan. A History of the Great War. Volume Two. The British Campaign in France and Flanders, 1915, with a number of maps and plans. Pp. 257. New York: George H. Doran Company. $2 net. Postage, 16 cents.

In this, the second volume of his history of the war, the author deals with the dark and terrible year of the war, which he terms the "year of equilibrium," in which the Allied armies on the Western front began to find their bearings and started the slow but irresistible pressure on the Teuton invaders which is winning back Belgium and northern France mile by mile. It is evident that he has taken immense pains to disentangle the facts from the great mass of reports which he has been privileged to study. His résumé of this part of the campaign appears to be a fair-minded and impartial one. A personal note that lends considerable interest to his account has been achieved by the mention of individual regiments by name, as well as officers and privates, where bravery or skill made them remarkable. This volume, owing to the nature of the fighting, is less dramatic than its predecessor, but it nevertheless contains many memorable and moving scenes in the great world-tragedy, such as the second battle of Ypres and the great battle of Loos, two desperate conflicts of which the details have been practically unknown to the general public. While the events of the year 1915, in view of all that has happened since, seem nowadays rather like ancient history, it is only by the careful reading in cold blood of such painstakingly written accounts of what actually took place that we can arrive at a correct estimate of the great struggle in its earlier stages. The book is interesting, eminently readable, and conveys a very clear conception of what was actually accomplished on the Western front in this very trying year for the Allied forces. Of particular interest is the account of how the cooperation of all classes in England enabled the British forces to progress from a condition where the guns of the enemy were able to fire six shots to their one, to one of equality, and finally of actual superiority to that of their opponents. The people of Great Britain realized in this year that the war was a national one, and from this realization, which is one that we will do well to study, came the wonderful output that by sheer force of united effort was able to surpass that of the works of Essen.

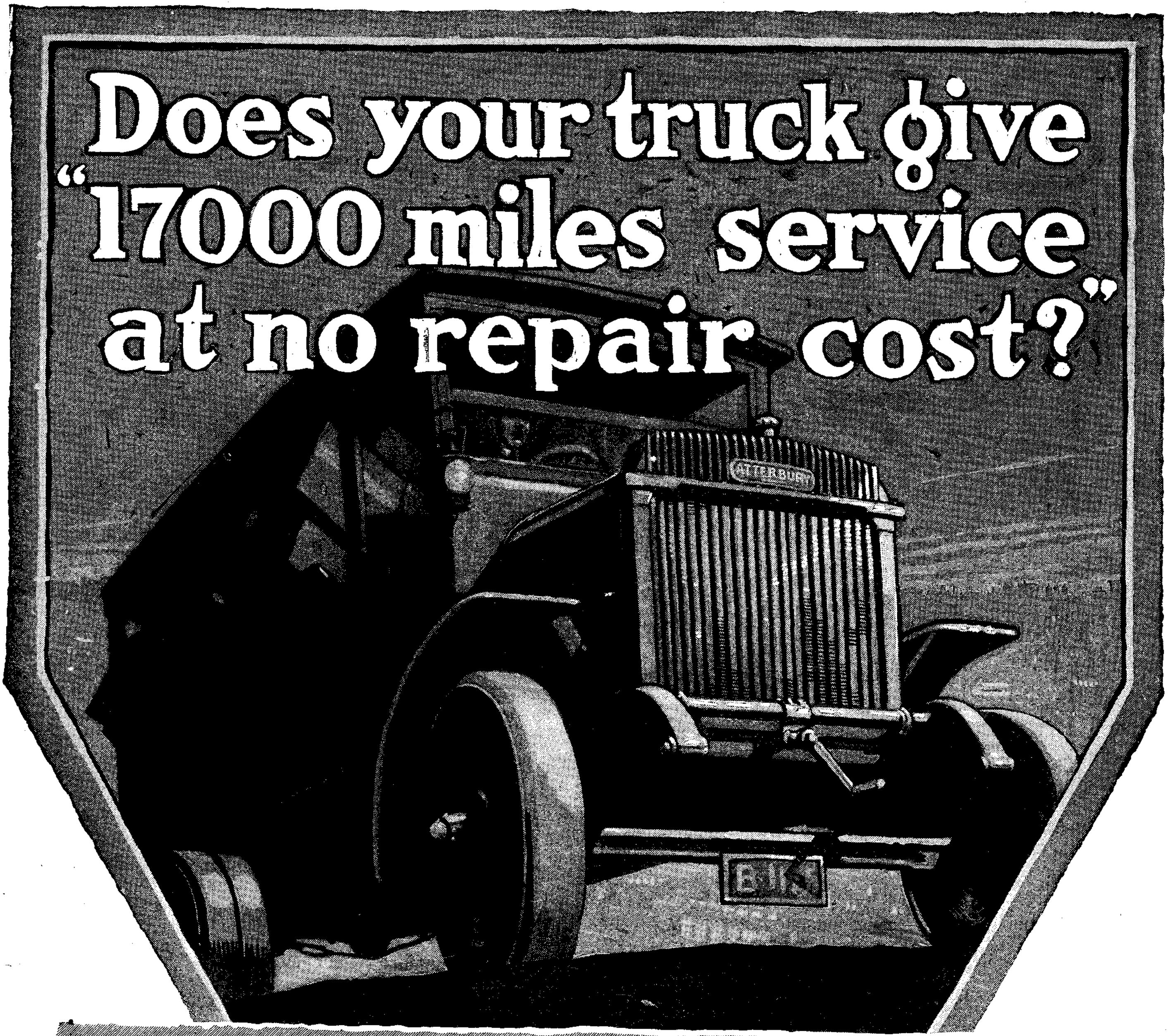
Von Schierbrand, Wolf, Ph.D., LL.D. Austria-Hungary: The Polyglot Empire. With a map in colors. Pp. 352. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $3 net. Postage, 16 cents.

Why "the Polyglot"? This question, as to the title of this most interesting work, is amply answered in its fourth chapter, where we are told that "within narrow compass some twenty races or fragments of races and nationalities" are harbored within the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy; that eight of their idioms are recognized in Austria as "languages of the country," or "languages of intercourse," in which languages bills of paper money must be described upon their face; and that over in Hungary the same is true as to four tongues. In Bohemia and Moravia the villages are partly Slav and partly Teuton; in Transylvania the landowners are Magyars and the peasants Roumanians; and the astonishing fact is that every one of the many races represented in the Dual Monarchy, after hundreds of years which might have changed its character and its creed, still remains true to type."

A common dynasty seems to have held together, through the centuries, the strange medley of Slavs and Teutons, of Turanians and Latins, *et al.*—the House of the Hapsburgs, whose mystic dictum has been "A E I O U": *Austria erit in orbe ultima* (Austria will last forever). "Not even China, another land of mysteries," says this author, "is so universally misunderstood and misjudged as is Austria-Hungary." An American citizen more than forty years, he lived four years in Vienna, beginning with 1912, and came to know the two dissimilar countries composing the empire, in all their aspects of topography, history, etc., and to love them. But he does not respect their ruling dynasty. "The long list of Hapsburg rulers," he says, "does not show us one single man who could be called great, not one who was able and willing to achieve great ends by moral means." Will Austria-Hungary leave Germany before the war ends? He does not think so. Will Hungary separate from Austria? That is possible; and he gives reasons why separation may not be far away. Yet there is the German "*Mitteleuropa*" idea, which may finally hold the Dual Monarchy together if Germany wins. "To weld the territory of the four Powers—Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, and Turkey—into a solid block would, of course, solve the question of Austro-Hungarian disintegration," he admits, and against it.

Gibbons, Herbert Adams, Ph.D., F.R.S. The Reconstruction of Poland and the Near East. Cloth, pp. xi, 218. New York: The Century Company. $1 net. Postage, 10 cents.

If the people of America proceed on the assumption that all that is necessary to secure a durable peace is to inflict a military defeat on Germany, they have a period of bitter disillusionment before them. The five chapters of Mr. Gibbons's new book, which have previously appeared in *The Century Magazine*, set this forth in striking terms. "An exiled Napoleon, and the destruction of a military machine, about which things were felt and written a hundred years ago curiously like what is being felt and written to-day, did not bring peace and harmony to Europe. No more will an exiled Kaiser and the collapse of Prussian militarism to-day." The deeper and more wide-spread disease, affecting the Allies as well as the Central Powers, is the long refusal of all the Powers to recognize the just rights of small nationalities, to adhere to the principle of "government by the consent of the governed." Mr. Gibbons warns us that in spite of the agreement of many British and French statesmen to the principles of President Wilson's address to the Senate, the Allies continue, for the sake of buying each other's loyalty, to form secret agreements disposing of weaker states as pawns, without regard to their own choices. "One can see in Balkan events since the outbreak of the present war no desire on the part of any European foreign office to forsake the deplorable diplomacy that has soaked Europe in blood." "Nowhere in Europe does one find a disposition to consider any other peace than that imposed by force for the benefit of the victorious group of belligerents. . . . With the single exception of Signor Giolitti, former Premier of Italy, not a statesman who played a part in the diplomacy of the decade preceding the present war has the moral courage to approve President Wilson's conditions for a durable peace." All are tarred with the same stick. The hardest task of America is not winning the war, but winning the peace. She must not only speak plainly to those who for the time being are her enemies; she must speak just as plainly to her friends. The accuracy of these observations appears from the evidence which the author brings to their support as they apply to the questions of Poland, Constantinople, Islam, Italy, and the Balkans. His long experience and study in Europe and the Near East were never more fruitfully applied.



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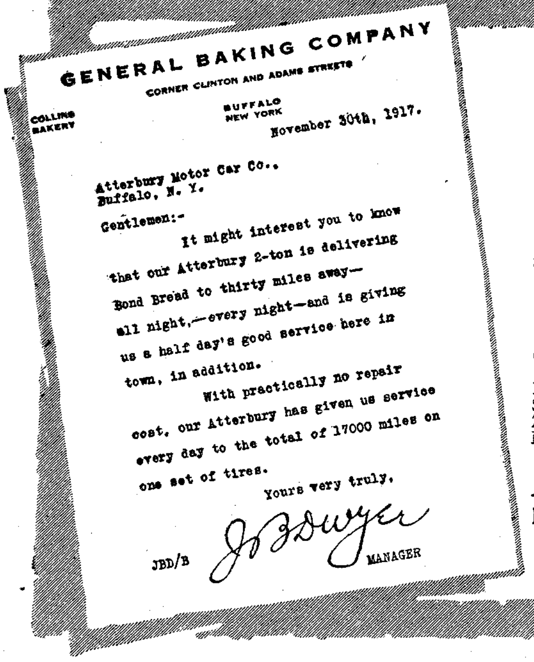

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RECENT FICTION

Churchill, Winston. The Dwelling-Place of Light. Pp. 462. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.60. Postage, 16 cents.

To the reader of Mr. Churchill's new novel, bewildered and curious at such long-continued philosophizing and analyzing of apparently ordinary characters, will suddenly come a conviction that, under an apparent sameness, there is something entirely new, something intensely vital, and a realization that the author is trying to personify a condition, to visualize and embody that spirit of unrest which is vibrant the world over, and which manifests itself in feminism, strikes, religious revolt, and all sorts of new cults and "isms"—a groping for the "Dwelling-Place of Light." This condition he describes as "The protest, the revolt, the struggle for self-realization that is beginning to be felt all over the nation, all over the world to-day, that is not yet focused and self-conscious, but groping its way, clothing itself in any philosophy that seems to fit it."

As typifying this unrest and dissatisfaction, Mr. Churchill paints for us Janet Bumpus, a stenographer in the Chippering Mills in a New England manufacturing town, whose father, purposeless and ambitionless, has drifted into the position of gatekeeper at the mill, whose mother passively accepts her drab and dreary existence, and whose sister Lise, a "saleslady," is common, vulgar, and coarse. The family life of the Bumpuses seems unduly exaggerated, but it helps to explain Janet's abhorrence of her dingy environment and her longing for light and beauty. Janet's problem was, in truth, "the supreme problem of our time: What is the path to self-realization? How achieve emancipation from the commonplace?"

Opposite Janet we have Claude Ditmar, the manager of the mills, a successful business man, virile, bold, and bound up in the success of the mills, and when he notices her in one of her intense moments his interest is aroused and he finally transfers her to his own office and makes her his private secretary. The growth of their mutual attraction, dependence, and passion is deliberately, frankly, and carefully told in detail, picturing all the forces, latent and unconscious, that caused their final downfall. It is the old, old story of playing with fire and getting burned, but the closing scenes are not conventional and Janet's fall is only a step in her development. She joins the strikers; in her passionate revolt becomes an I. W. W., and finally comes under the refining influence of the university town of Silliston and of Mrs. Maturin, whose definition of God—"I like to think of God as light, Janet, and that we are plants seeking to grow toward him, no matter from what dark crevice we may spring. It is natural to long for happiness, and self-realization is knowledge and light"—gives her peace; and of Brooks Insall, author and poet, whose cheery philosophy charms and heals her broken spirit.

As a story this novel is not so absorbing, but it contains a wonderful picture of the world's change in laws, desires, and industrial and social conditions—the formation of a new America and the world's unrest.

Canfield, Dorothy. Understood Betsy. Pp. 271. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.30. Postage, 12 cents.

This is a simple story of a few months in the life of a little girl, giving her daily experiences in school and home and proving how easily child-nature is affected by environment and constant suggestion. Poor little nine-year-old Elizabeth Ann, who lives with two aunts, watched over and absorbed by "Aunt Frances," becomes a nervous, self-pitying, fanciful, and imaginative invalid just from association and the suggestive fear. Then comes a change, and Elizabeth Ann has to go to some cousins in a Vermont farm, where she becomes "Betsy" and an entirely different child. Uncle Henry, Aunt Abigail, and Cousin Anna are not unkind, but they take it for granted that Betsy has a mind of her own and expect her to use it. So we see the dawning of original thought. The little girl wakes up to the joy of farm- and school-life under the healthy, natural life of a country child in the sunshine. Simple, natural life among real people full of the charm of sincerity effects changes in the little girl and is illustrated in a subtle, expressive way that is delightful. It is a story for a child—or for the child-lover with many suggestions in child-development and training quite suited to a teacher.

Aldrich, Darragh. Enchanted Hearts. Pp. 406. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.35. Postage, 12 cents.

A first book might be allowed to improve on truth, but even so it would be difficult to imagine more wonderful coincidences than are to be found in this novel. It is really another "Glad" book, or the account of how one little maid, tinged with romance, fairy-stories, and imagination, enchants all other hearts about her. Even the incredible situations are interesting enough to appear plausible. Comfort Browne is the stepdaughter of the mistress of a boarding-house, where is found the usual heterogeneous collection of humanity: the beautiful but sad young authoress searching for a lost and wronged sister; the impecunious lawyer, the cock-sure floorwalker, the world-wise shop-girl: and to all these Comfort is the "fairy godmother" living in dreams and fancies. Comfort brings to this sordid home of the "true princess" the true prince, and through her spirit of delicious fancy finds work for the needy, charms all lives about her, and brings them almost to the point of living "happy ever after" when something happens, deceit is uncovered, and lives become very much tangled. Perhaps right here the book becomes melodramatic, but we are anxious to see the tangles straightened, the misunderstandings explained, and sins atoned for, and are delighted when the lost sister is "reskered" and the "prince" forgiven. There is a spirit of reality, spontaneous joy, and spiritual faith in the book which excites and maintains interest. It even disarms criticism when sane reason disapproves of excessive flights of fancy.

Mitchell, John Ames. Drowsy. Pp. 310. New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company. $1.50. Postage, 12 cents.

Cyrus Alton was a child of mystery to the inhabitants of the Massachusetts village in which his father was a doctor and to which he came after Cyrus was seven years old, but the reader knows all about this little lad whose big and dreamy eyes give him the name of "Drowsy." The chapter which explains his birth and the dramatic days preceding it is thrilling and full of passionate scenes. This is not a fairy-story—we have the author's word for that; and it is true that "the Atlantic cable would be a fairy-story to Columbus," but it reads like one, and tho the flight of fancy takes him into the realm of possible scientific discoveries, we are bound to acknowledge that it may be possible in time to summon one's lover back to earth from Mars, by a message sent into space from a hungry heart.

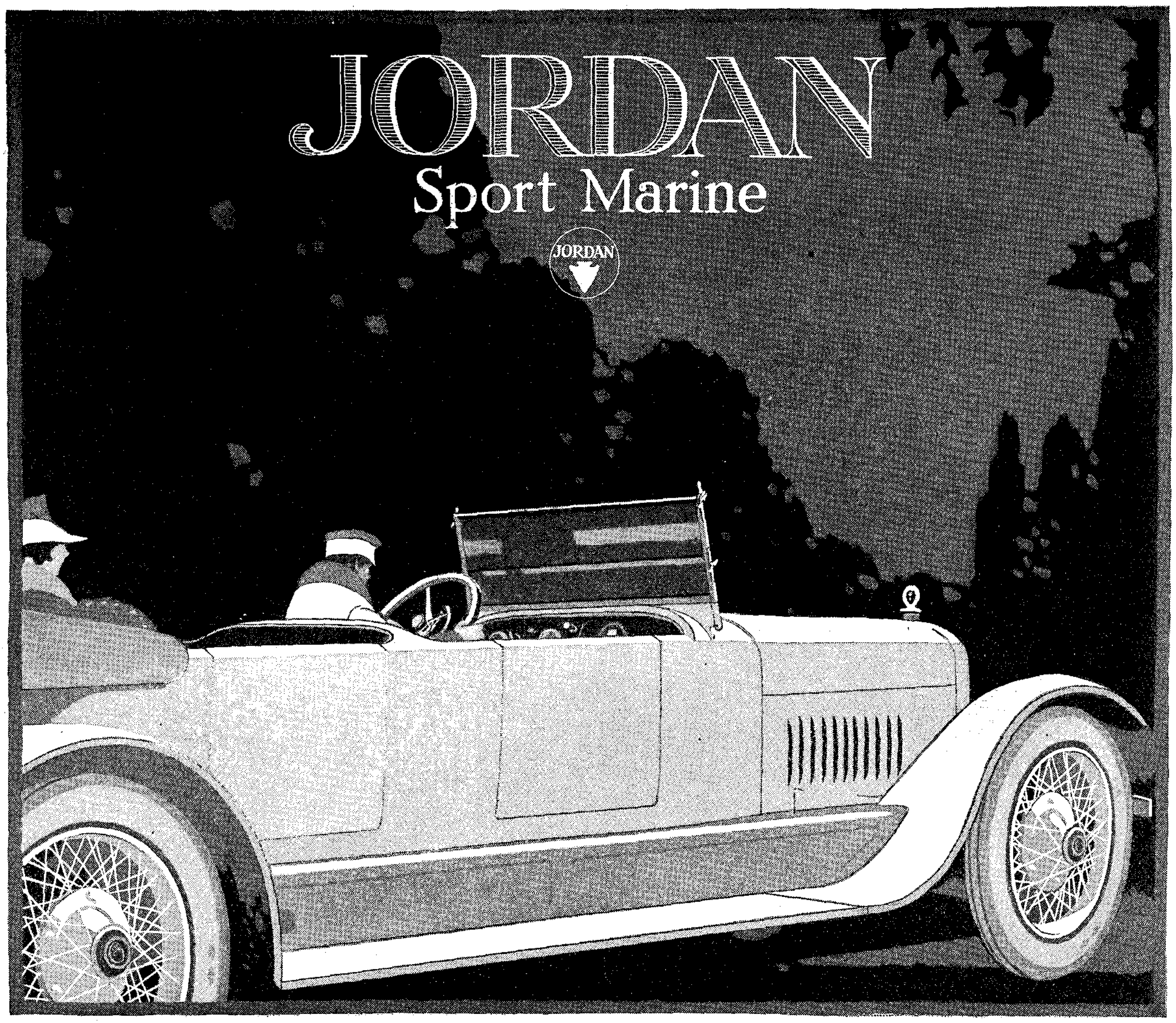
Cyrus inherits from his mother the power of reading thoughts. His daily life in Longfield (facetiously dubbed "Longdeado") is only a preparation for his love of Ruth and his later discovery of a concentrated electrical force which could do the impossible in annihilating space and "moving mountains." It is a fanciful tale, a book of dreams, but sometimes dreams come true. Mr. Mitchell charms and fascinates by his philosophical comments on human foibles and human achievements, manifesting a spirit of boyish fun. "Better be a skeptic," we are assured, than a credulous ass, is open to argument. The credulous ass is not only happier, but he has hope for a backer and he is a heap sight more likely to get somewhere than the pessimist. The pessimist never starts.

Tree, Herbert Beerbohm. Nothing Matters. Pp. 249. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.60. Postage, 14 cents.

This author's "Thoughts and Afterthoughts" would have led us to expect something a little more unusual in his short stories, but, while they are not startling in their originality, his method of narration, his choice diction, and his keen sense of humor, make them attractive reading. To his stories he has added an address delivered at the Birmingham Midland Institute in 1915 on the "Importance of Humor in Tragedy," which gives him ample opportunity to introduce the war, the soldier's saving sense of humor, and to end with a wish and plea for peace. The story that gives the book its name is the longest and its theme is hackneyed, but some of the stories of love, hate, and adventure are more tinged with the author's personality. In "The Stuffed Mouse," "The Lament of the Lilliputian Twins," and "God is Good," he has exprest himself in original, epigrammatic sentences such as these: "Happy is the man who can make the silk purse of opportunity out of the sow's ear of misfortune." "Flattery is a passport to the human heart; few of us can resist its gilded key." "Humor should be man's slave, and not his master."

Knipe, Emilie Benson, and Alden, Arthur. A Maid of Old Manhattan. Pp. 292. New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.25. Postage, 10 cents.

This is a novel whose simplicity and direct methods are its greatest charm. There are no marital problems, no scandals, no political intrigues, but a pretty straightforward tale of a little maid who, having been separated from her own people when she was very young, is brought up by the Indians, becomes their "White Blossom," and is watched over by them, even after fate brings her to Niew Amsterdam in the time of "His High Mightiness" Peter Stuyvesant. The devotion of Annetje's foster-mother, Vrouw Pelgrom, the attempt to keep Annetje from loving Peter's son, Balthazar, and the immutability of Fate are pictured in interesting detail. Through it all we find Annetje high-minded, loving, and upright, whether dealing with the pedler through whom the mystery of her birth is solved, or with the Governor, whom she dares to advise about establishing peace and good-will between the Indians and the settlers, or in her dealings with Balthazar, whose love



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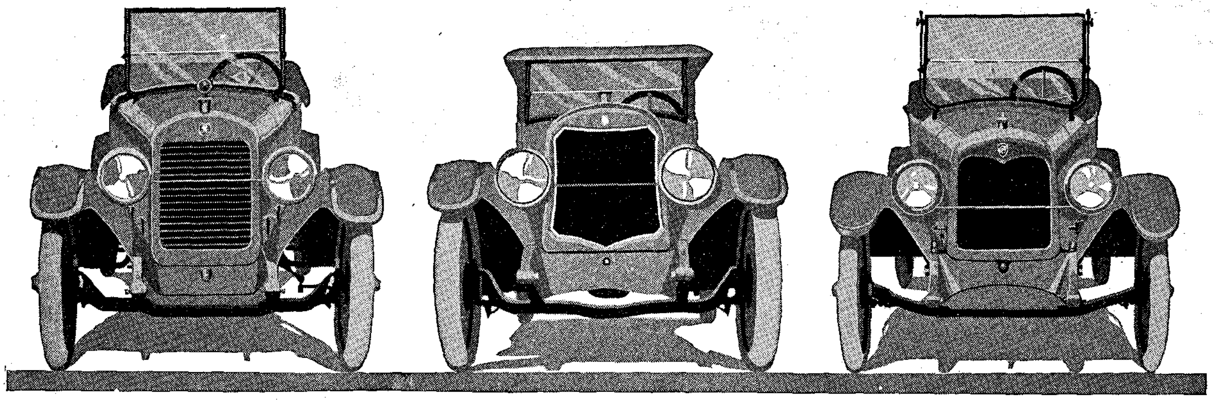

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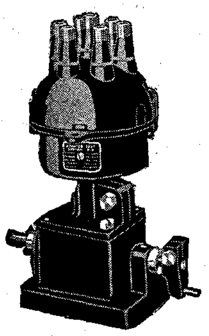

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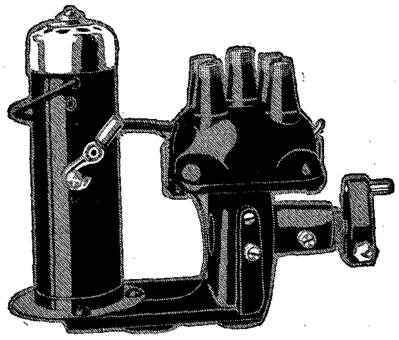

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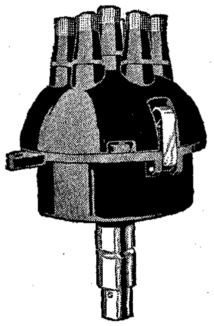

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she refuses until it is offered with his father's consent. There is enough excitement to hold the reader's attention, and enough of historical setting to give the simple story dignity. It is a wholesome and pleasing story.

Adams, Samuel Hopkins. Our Square and the People In It. Pp. 423. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $1.50. Postage, 12 cents.

"Our Square" is a "sister Park" to romantic Washington Square, many blocks to the east, "a valiant green space, an inglorious little world to which some are held by tradition, some by poverty, some by affection, and some through loyalty to what once was and is no more." Mr. Hopkins tells these tales of our square through the lips of a gentle old dominie, whose narrative reveals his gentle and kindly nature. All the stories have heart interest. Most of them are touching and pathetic. The author's style, stimulating and capricious as it always is, sets heart-strings to vibrating and brings tears close to the surface. We feel as tho we actually know "Cyrus the gaunt," and his "bonnie lassie." We grow deeply interested in "the Little, Red Doctor," "Machlachan, the tailor," "the Meanest Man," and all the other *habitués* of our square. Romance, tragedy, and pathos, all are illustrated in these fascinating dramatic stories, whose tendency is toward human charity, forbearance, loyalty, and broad-minded sympathy. Romance is in the atmosphere of "Our Square." Lovers haunt its benches. These life-histories are thoroughly enjoyable.

Lait, Jack. Gus the Bus, and Evelyn, the Exquisite Checker. Pp. 342. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.35. Postage, 12 cents.

These are bright, catchy, and irresistible stories, as written by Mr. Lait on Sunday afternoons (one hour's work) and sent forth unrevised in this collection. They are literary thumb-nail sketches, picturing episodes in the life of a green German lad, valet to "Shorty the waiter," in a basement restaurant, a blundering, clumsy "omnibus," who serves butter with cocktails and oyster forks with a cup of coffee, whose first sight of Evelyn, the girl at the desk, makes him her slave for life. The author, now of the Chicago *Tribune*, who has been prominent in many fields, needs no introduction. These stories of the blundering, clumsy German youth, but a true American in the making, are sparkling with fun, full of life and common sense, and are told in the raciest, slangiest, most original of the patter of the sophisticated New Yorker. Each sketch is a complete narrative, betraying ups and downs in a restaurant romance, in which Gus is alternately the protector and the protected, and illustrating how, under a laughing, guying, heckling manner, may be a keen appreciation of the true worth of clean, manly attributes, a romance reaching its culmination when Gus joins the American Army. "Now am I here. Now am I—I'm part from this country. I'm eat her bread and I'm take her money—so much I can get mine hands on it—I'm a free guy." All the situations have their funny side. Some are dramatic, almost tragic, and all are full of human philosophy and delightful humor.

Lincoln, Joseph. Extricating Obadiah. Pp. 382. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1917. $1.50. Postage, 12 cents.

Mr. Lincoln is so thoroughly associated with Cape Cod humor and melodramatic love-stories that one is always sure of amusement and pleasure in one of his novels. His background is the same, likewise his style, and the blunt, slangy comments of his sea captains. In the present book "Cap'n Noah Newcombe" is the mirth-producer. He manages every one's love-affair, including his own, with masterly skill. The Cap'n used to live in Trumet, and, when on his "first voyage" in his tin Lizzie, he lands in the Trumet pond, he is extricated by Irving Clifford, who immediately becomes his fast friend. Through his assistance the Cap'n succeeds in extricating his whilom cabin-boy, Obadiah Burgess, from the clutches of Baalam Griggs, who has definite and villainous designs on Obadiah's newly acquired fortune. Obe is not overbright, also he stutters, but he makes an easy tool (and fool) for Griggs, and Noah finds many mysteries to unravel before he solves all the problems. The author's versatility is equal to any difficulty and he evolves plots, inner plots, and counter-plots. He makes impossible and exaggerated facts seem quite plausible. We don't expect Mr. Lincoln to be strictly consistent, but we expect him to entertain us, and he does, in a way which is peculiarly and satisfactorily his own.

Showerman, Grant. A Country Child. Pp. 369. New York: The Century Company. $1.75. Postage, 14 cents.

This is a book which is strong in charm and appeal, but difficult to analyze or describe. Mr. Showerman has depicted, or has allowed the narrator to describe, in the quick, simple style of childhood, the country life of a generation ago—a story of the years when a little boy tags his big brother around, or is "let go" with the maid on errands or excursions, a sort of serial moving picture, each episode being a vivid memory of childish joy or sorrow, disappointment, or achievement. The reader is bound to see, in these pictures, his own youth drawn in clear outlines. The first step alone, the comforting and understanding mother-love, his little temptations and his active sports are sketched with convincing power, also his unreasonable thoughts and his simple joy over trivial acquisitions. The constant use of the historical present becomes a trifle monotonous, but the reader in retrospect is led to write his own story in his mind, and so gets a double enjoyment out of the book.

Painless Plaster - Puller. — Wild and disheveled, watery of eye, and trembling of limb, he burst into the dentist's consulting-room, and addrest the molar merchant in gasping tones:

"Do you give gas here?"

"Yes," replied the dentist.

"Does it put a man to sleep?"

"Of course."

"Nothing would wake him?"

"Nothing. But—"

"Wait a bit; you could break his jaw or black his eye without him feeling it?"

"My dear sir, of course, I—"

"It lasts about half a minute, doesn't it?"

"Yes."

With a wild whoop of joy and relief the excited man threw off his coat and waistcoat.

"Now," he yelled, as he tugged at his shirt, "get yer gas-engine ready. I want you to pull a porous-plaster off my back."—*Tit-Bits.*

CURRENT POETRY

THE verse of the Orient has long been a sealed book to Western readers, but gradually this rich mine of poetic treasure is being opened up by painstaking translators. Of all the poetry of the East that of China has excited the greatest admiration among circles of critical distinction, and we give some space to this theme in the department of Letters and Art in this number. The sudden zeal for things Chinese has set some of our poets translating, and in his new volume, "Lustra" (Knopf, New York), Mr. Ezra Pound gives us a series called "Cathay," which he tells us are "for the most part from the Chinese of Ri-Ha-Ku, from the notes of the late Ernest Fenollosa, and the decipherings of the Professors Mori and Ariga." From this cycle we quote the following three poems:

SONG OF THE BOWMEN OF SHU

By Bunno, Reputedly 1100 B.C.

Here we are, picking the first fern-shoots
And saying: "When shall we get back to our country?"
Here we are because we have the Ken-nin for our foemen,
We have no comfort because of these Mongols.
We grub the soft fern-shoots,
When any one says, "Return," the others are full of sorrow.
Sorrowful minds, sorrow is strong, we are hungry and thirsty.
Our defense is not yet made sure, no one can let his friend return.
We grub the old fern-stalks.
We say: "Will we be let to go back in October?"

There is no ease in royal affairs, we have no comfort.
Our sorrow is bitter, but we would not return to our country.
What flower has come into blossom?
Whose chariot? The General's.
Horses, his horses even, are tired. They were strong.
We have no rest, three battles a month.
By heaven, his horses are tired.
The generals are on them, the soldiers are by them.
The horses are well trained, the generals have ivory arrows and quivers ornamented with fish-skin.
The enemy is swift, we must be careful.
When we set out, the willows were drooping with spring,
We come back in the snow,
We go slowly, we are hungry and thirsty,
Our mind is full of sorrow, who will know of our grief?

The next poem, Mr. Pound tells us, is from a very early manuscript, to which, however, he assigns no date:

A BALLAD OF THE MULBERRY ROAD

The sun rises in the southeast corner of things
To look on the tall house of the Shin
For they have a daughter named Rafu, (pretty girl)
She made the name for herself: "Gauze Veil,"
For she feeds mulberries to silkworms,
She gets them by the south wall of the town.

With green strings she makes the warp of her basket,
She makes the shoulder-straps of her basket from the boughs of Katsura,
And she piles her hair up on the left side of her head-piece.

Her earrings are made of pearl,
Her underskirt is of green pattern-silk,
Her overskirt is the same silk dyed in purple,

And when men going by look on Rafu
They set down their burdens,
They stand and twirl their mustaches.

Coming down to the Christian era, Mr. Pound gives us T'ao-Yuan Ming's poem inspired by the verses of an earlier bard, one To-Em-Mei, and written, he tells us, between A.D. 365 and 427.

"THE UNMOVING CLOUD"

By T'ao-Yuan Ming

I

The clouds have gathered, and gathered,
and the rain falls, and falls,
The eight-ply of the heavens
are all folded into one darkness,
And the wide, flat road stretches out.
I stop in my room toward the East, quiet, quiet,
I pat my new cask of wine.
My friends are estranged, or far distant,
I bow my head and stand still.

II

Rain, rain, and the clouds have gathered,
The eight-ply of the heavens are darkness,
The flat land is turned into river.
"Wine, wine, here is wine!"
I drink by my eastern window.
I think of talking and man,
And no boat, no carriage, approaches.

III

The trees in my east-looking garden
are bursting out with new twigs,
They try to stir new affection,
And men say the sun and moon keep on moving
because they can't find a soft seat.
The birds flutter to rest in my tree,
and I think I have heard them saying,
"It is not that there are no other men
But we like this fellow the best,
But however we long to speak
He can not know of our sorrow."

In the London *Poetry Review* we discover Rowland Thirlmere trying his hand at verses in the Chinese manner and by no means unsuccessfully:

THE MORROW OF THE BANQUET

(*Monolog of Wu Ting Fang of Tai-Yuen*)

By Rowland Thirlmere

Oh, if recollections of feasting had only the taste
Of the feast! But our joys,
That blossom at night
More red than camellias, at morning are gray as
the dust!
What is this fear
Outspreading dark wings
Above the new bliss of the thought that an heir
to my lands
Protests against life
With unending wails?
They might be shaping his feet to Golden Lilies
indeed!
Bounteous Kwan Yin,
I must burn a stick
Of incense and ask your help, for the child never
smiles:
Yet I, who can make
The whole town laugh,
Tickle his wrinkles in vain—this most petulant
babe
But screeches the more
I look in his face.

I am weary and chilled in body and spirit; the
damp
Discovers my bones
And vexes them. Lo!
The moon is outpleasured and lies on her back in
the strong,
Bleak wind, and she sails
Disconsolate there,
Like a boat that is shaped from a feather; nay,
more like a flower

THE time to use paint is *right now* when the watchword is—Save wisely, avoid waste. The time to use Zinc in paint is whenever you use paint, for Zinc gives to paint that permanence and durability which makes painting a *real* investment—a *lasting* economy.

New Jersey
zinc
in paint

produces a tough, durable film of protection that resists weather a longer time, and really makes the painting cost less than paint without Zinc.

The United States government uses Zinc because it has made tests and knows. Every manufacturer makes Zinc paints because he has made tests and knows. Your painter will use Zinc paint if he has made tests and knows. It is to your advantage to ask for Zinc in paint, because you cannot afford to waste paint—and paint that does not endure is wasted.

If requested, we will send a list of *prepared* paints containing Zinc, and the names of manufacturers who grind Zinc and lead together in oil ready for *your* painter to mix before he paints *your* house.

Send for booklet, "Zinc in Paint." It tells some things that you ought to know about Zinc and about paint.

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55 Wall Street, New York
ESTABLISHED 1848
Branch: Mineral Point Zinc Co., 1111 Marquette Building, Chicago

Pennsylvania
VACUUM
CUP TIRES

THE soundness of Vacuum Cup Tire construction, the unvarying high quality of the materials used, the moderate price, and the riding safety of the Vacuum Cup Tread combine to make a tire that is definitely beyond the commonplace.

The wearing capacity is practically *double* that of ordinary makes, as the four rows of heavy Vacuum Cups are *in addition* to the extra heavy tread beneath.

When the two center rows of tough Cups, bearing the constant heavy load, are gradually worn down, the outer rows, with their reserve resistance, continue to exert their powerful skid prevention until the tread is worn through.

The Vacuum Cups embody the *only* principle of absolute skid-prevention on wet, slippery pavements—*suction*. They are *guaranteed* in this respect or returnable at purchase price after reasonable trial.

For years the established super-quality of Vacuum Cup Tires has been maintained, justifying the present *guaranteed* service—per warranty tag attached—of

6,000 MILES

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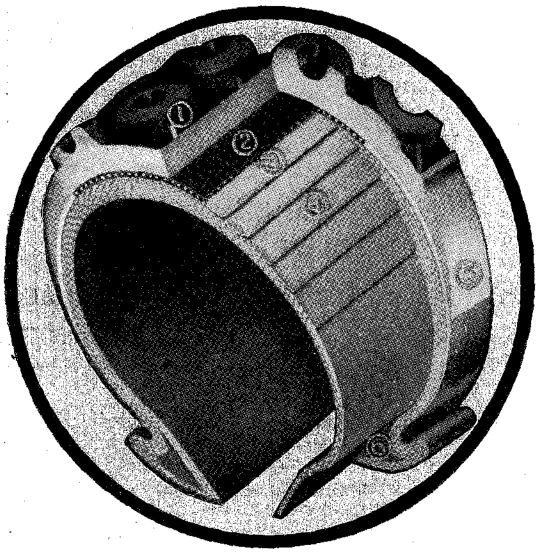
JEANNETTE, PA.
Direct factory branches and Service Agencies throughout United States and Canada



1.—*TREAD.* Vacuum Cup Tread—the *only* tread *guaranteed* not to skid on wet, slippery pavements.

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3.—*CUSHION.* Pure gum only. Absorbs shocks and blows by distributing them over large area.

4.—*FABRIC.* Highest quality, long staple 17¼ ounce, thoroughly impregnated with pure gum friction to prevent separation; 4½" and 5" tires have one more ply than standard construction.

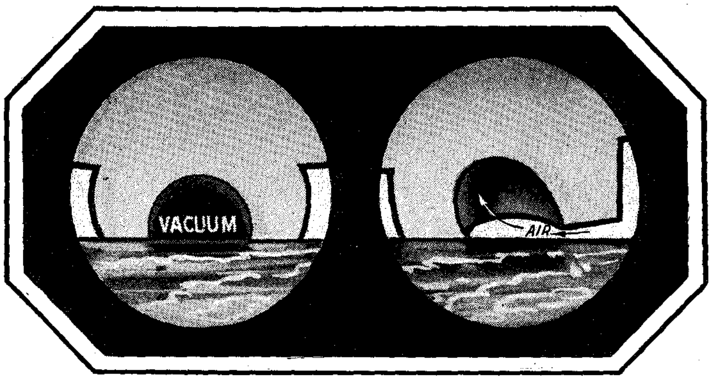
5.—*SIDE WALL.* Heavy, tough stock, specially constructed to prevent injury to casing from curb or rut chafing.

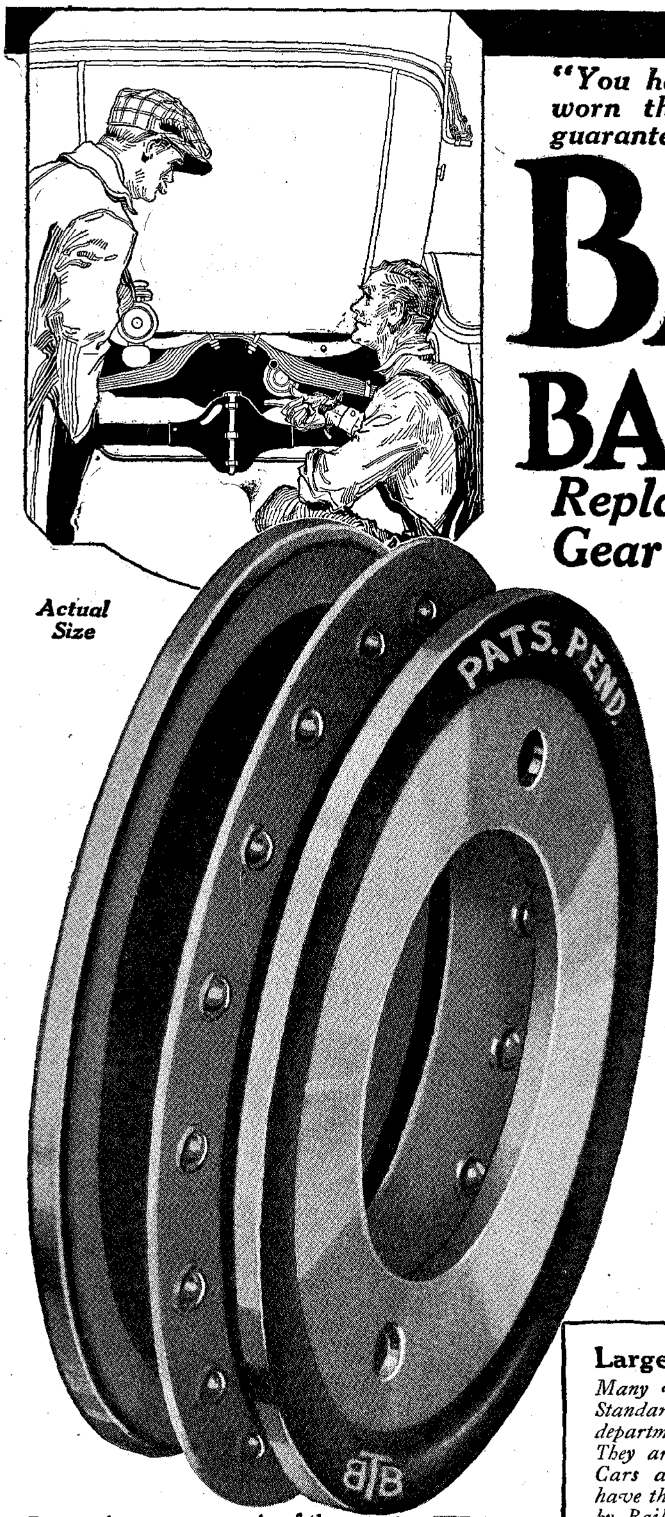
6.—*BEAD.* Clincher, Quick-Detachable Clincher, Straight Side. Clincher type all rubber, stretchable; Quick-Detachable, cord fabric, non-stretching; Straight Side, cord fabric and braided, wire preventing elongation.

Why Vacuum Cups Cannot Skid

Each Cup, as it is pressed against the pavement by the car's weight, is sealed with vacuum suction. This seal is broken only by the forward rolling of the tire gently lifting the Cup edgewise and releasing the vacuum. As a number of Cups are always exerting a simultaneous grip, there is not a moment that you are not immune from the dangers of skidding.

This same principle of releasing the Cups edgewise also prevents loss of power and speed retardation, the gasoline consumption being no greater than with other tires of equal thickness and weight.





Actual Size

"You have axle trouble because the Thrust Washers have worn thin. That puts the gears out of mesh. I will guarantee it won't happen again if I put in a—

BAILEY
BALL THRUST

Replaces Flat Thrust Washers at Gear Side of FORD Differential

(Also for Chevrolet 490)

YOU Ford owners, whenever you have axle trouble, you may be sure that 99 times out of 100 it is caused by flat Thrust Washers at the differential. These washers have only a sliding contact. This means constant waste of power, they wear thin, cause gears to unmesh, often strip, and when worn thin enough the break occurs.

The installation of a Bailey Ball Thrust Bearing immediately stops axle trouble, because it does away with excessive friction of the plain washer.

No Lost Power—No Wearing Thin—No Axle Breakage

This ball bearing replacement is exact to one-thousandth part of an inch. It cannot wear thin. It must keep the gears in proper mesh. It must make the gears run smoothly, and last indefinitely.

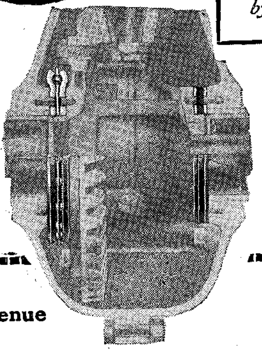
Each Bailey Ball Thrust is made of the finest materials, carefully heat treated and ground, and has eighteen ¼-inch Micro-Chrome balls (none better made). We guarantee unqualifiedly each Bailey Ball Thrust to stand up under all strains and hardships. We stand back of our dealers—we stand back of every installation—for the Bailey Ball Thrust, itself, backs up our guarantee by a strength six times greater than the maximum thrust applied at any time.

Forestall axle trouble. Don't wait until you break an axle miles from a garage at the mercy of heavy towing charges. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and costs less.

Large Fleet Owners Are Installing Bailey Ball Thrust

Many well known organizations which operate fleets of Ford cars, such as the Standard Oil Co., U. S. Post Office Department, public service corporations, department stores, wholesalers everywhere, are buying and installing Baileys. They are making profits out of the decided savings in power and in repair costs. Cars are not out of operation because of axle trouble. We are anxious to have the opportunity of submitting to large fleet owners the decided savings effected by Bailey installations. Use the coupon, or write for further evidence.

Due to the necessary angle of the teeth, drive gears constantly push away from each other when power is applied; hence, there is considerable pressure (thrust) on the washers at left (gear) side of differential. Washers should keep the teeth of pinion gear and drive gear in proper mesh, but because of their sliding contact wear thin and cause gears to shift away from each other—result is axle trouble and breaks. The Bailey Ball Thrust fits snug, does not wear thin, and keeps the gears in perfect mesh.



Send the Coupon Opposite

Give us the name of your dealer so that a Bailey Ball Thrust may be shipped to him for your examination. He ***knows*** that it is something you need. Every other make of car except the Ford use ball or roller bearings to take this gear thrust. Your dealer knows that flat thrust washers will not stand this constant strain, that they will wear thin and cause trouble. Now is the time to have this installation made. Save time—save chance of a big repair bill and a lot of trouble—by having this thing done immediately. The Bailey Ball Thrust costs but $3.75. It will unquestionably save you many times that in the first year of operation. The first step is mailing the coupon.

GEO. D. BAILEY CO.
1120 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

***If any dealer** who reads this advertisement has not Bailey Ball Thrust in stock, please use coupon or write, mentioning your jobber.*

Geo. D. Bailey Co.,
1120 So. Michigan Avenue
Chicago, Ill.

I am interested in the Bailey Ball Thrust and would like to have complete information, and also like to have full details sent to my repair man.

My name and address is:..

....

My repair man's name and address is..

....

Dealers:—Using this coupon please give name of your jobber.

F

That is fading she shines,
Pale image of youth
t vanishes!
How the sleek, irrepressible ducks
stir
stream!
eir tails and deride me,

ws have
nours,
my face with the glory of
ail
p!
w, indeed, but then can a gem
without
on, or man
t to perfection without adversities? No!
ht was it I
risked like a foal
sang, when the bubbling, beautiful joy swept through
My body and made
The meats and the drinks
Well savored? Alas! the Goddess of Mercy looks down
In scorn upon me,
With this desolate face
More yellow than saffron robes of a priest.
Indeed!

Most profitless now
Our banquet appears,
With its lanterns full of the light of westering suns!
My beard is too long;
My cue is not sleek;
By the tombs of my fathers, some hairs have got loose therein!
What is it I ail?
Was the puppy too fat?
I ate two platters, methinks—was the shark-fin sour?
Maybe the talk
Of that miser Ling
Let loose some evil that lodged in my mind. Who knows!
But this is most sure—
Some devilry works
In my head, and a devil is more than busy below. . . . . . .

O thou pearl-hearted goddess look down
In mercy on me!
For I can not live
In noise. By the nine great classics 'tis truth, and yet
I must go indoors,
And, with holy books
And a brazier, wait till the lungs of the day are tired.
But will the strong breath
Of my infant heir
Weary? If not—what of us? On my beard he can yell!
Imperious child
Of a humble sire,
There are other tyrants in life than the mandarins!
Yes,
He has done to me
What the orange-peel
Does to a pompous priest; he has lowered my pride.
Some medicine I need—
A cupful of milk,
Touched with a dusting of powdered rhinoceros horn;
And afterward—yes—
I will whip the cook!

My strength shall rise above all cold and contrary things,
Like the aster flower
That laughs at the frost!

ERSONAL GLIMPSES

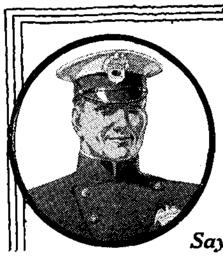
THE SUN NEVER SETS ON RED-TRIANGLE WAR-WORKERS

We have met 'em in the rest-camps, we have met 'em in the trench,
We met 'em on Gallipoli and when we joined the French.
In Suez and in Sinai we have fought, and everywhere
The chance of war has shifted us the Y. M. blokes were there.
We have rather come to fancy when we occupy Berlin
The Y. M. blokes will meet us with a steaming coffee tin.

THAT is what they sing of the Y. M. C. A. at the front, and it may be truly said that the sun never sets on the Red Triangle, the emblem of that great morale-sustaining organization. It floats over the training-camps of the Pacific, sweeps across the continent, spans the ocean, crosses France, waves over German prison-camps, and carries comfort and cheer to the Siberian wastes. It is to be found in every training-camp over here, and well up behind the front "over there" wherever armed forces are fighting. A caravan of one hundred camels carries Y. M. C. A. supplies to the outposts in the desert. Near the site of the Garden of Eden, fifty Y. M. C. A. secretaries have set up tents to serve the soldiers.

When the United States entered the war President Wilson officially recognized the organization as "a valuable asset and adjunct to the service." With this indorsement the Y. M. C. A. went on a war-basis. The National War-Work Council was formed with six departments corresponding to the organization of the United States Army. A writer in the New York *Sun* says of the work:

> The National War-Work Council was formed with more than a hundred representative business men from all parts of the United States, practically all of whom made sacrifices to serve the association and the nation. The services they are giving would be beyond price under any other circumstances. The council organized seven bureaus for specialization along particular lines to meet the needs of soldiers and sailors. The bureau of personnel was assigned the task of securing leadership, finding, training, and placing an adequate secretarial force to meet the pressing demands of the work at home and overseas. With the cooperation of friends strong, capable men have been recruited from the ranks of business and professional life to supplement the insufficient number of experienced association officers available.
>
> The bureau of material was organized to furnish equipment and supplies. An outfit for a single Y. M. C. A. building consists of about a hundred separate items, including such things as piano, stereopticon, talking-machine and records, hymn-books, games, medicine balls, indoor and outdoor baseball equipment, motion-picture machine, paste, pickaxes, baseball gloves, post-cards, stationery, pillows, blankets,



"Even the Experts Get Their Bumps"
Says the Traffic Cop.

"JEM COE" THE COP "I don't care how carefully a motorist drives—he can't control the fellow behind him. And even the experts back into things occasionally. Every car should have bumpers, front and rear."

JEM COE is right. GEMCO Bumpers front and rear cost *nothing,* balanced against the damage they prevent.

But be sure you get

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BUMPERS

with End-Thrust Construction and shock-absorbing coil springs in the bracket housing.

Diamond and Channel bars, black or rust-proof nickel finish, to fit all cars.

Probably your dealer can supply you. If not, write us direct for catalog, giving your dealer's name.

DEALERS: GEMCO Bumpers offer you one of the big opportunities in the Accessory field. Write us, naming your jobber.

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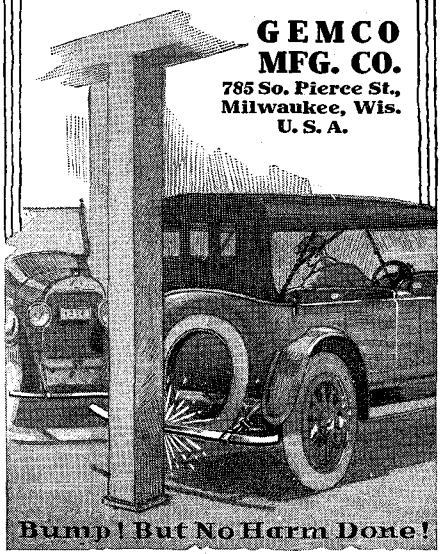
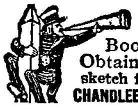

Bump! But No Harm Done!



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Clydesdal

MOTOR TRUCK

Tested in the Crucible of War—and

The Clydesdale motor truck has met the harshest tests of all time—the tests of the great European war—*and has conquered.* Nearly three years ago this truck, which was efficiently performing its peaceful duties here, was selected for war service in Europe.

The keenest engineering minds of France, England and America met and in joint conference made certain changes in its construction to enable it to meet better the super strains of war service. As a result it now embodies the best practices of these three nations—combining the refinements of European design with the advantages of American manufacturing methods.

Production was rushed and hundreds of trucks have been sent abroad. Continuous repeat orders are eloquent evidence of the service the Clydesdale is rendering. It has been tested in the crucible of war—*and found fit.* It has satisfied the most critical group of men in the world—the army truck drivers of the Allies.

But traffic managers in this country are *equally enthusiastic* over its performance in *peaceful commerce.* The Clydesdale embodies important and exclusive features—features that have proved their value in both war and peace.

Prominent among them is the Krebs Patented Automatic Controller. This device is not an ordinary *governor*, but an *exclusive patented attachment that practically acts as a second driver.*

It *maintains any speed*—
itively *prevents engine rac*
effects a tremendous sa
entire truck. It also enab
perienced man to handle

Another exclusive feat
ator, patterned after the
Omnibus radiator—with
face of plain standard copper tubing.
on the chassis frame on double acting sp
eliminating all excessive jarring and vibration.

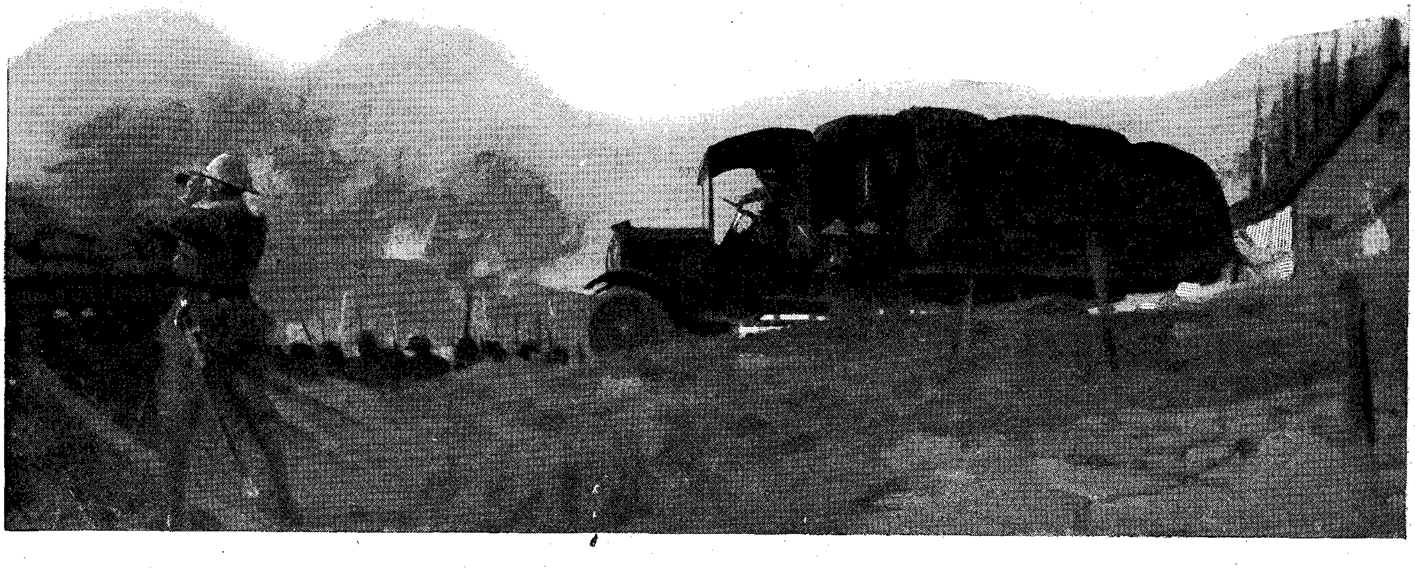
Clydesdale transmission has four speeds, giving greater power and flexibility. Final drive is through worm-gear.

The Clydesdale deep pressed steel frame is heavily cross braced, giving ample strength for any emergency. A rugged four cylinder L head motor supplies an abundance of power with a minimum expenditure of fuel. The drive is taken through substantial radius rods. Long chrome vanadium springs give perfect suspension, and all suspension pins are ground accurately to size and operate in bronze bushings.

Each detail of construction is an index to the strength of the entire truck—a strength that has enabled the Clydesdale to win its spurs under conditions far harsher than you will ever impose upon it.

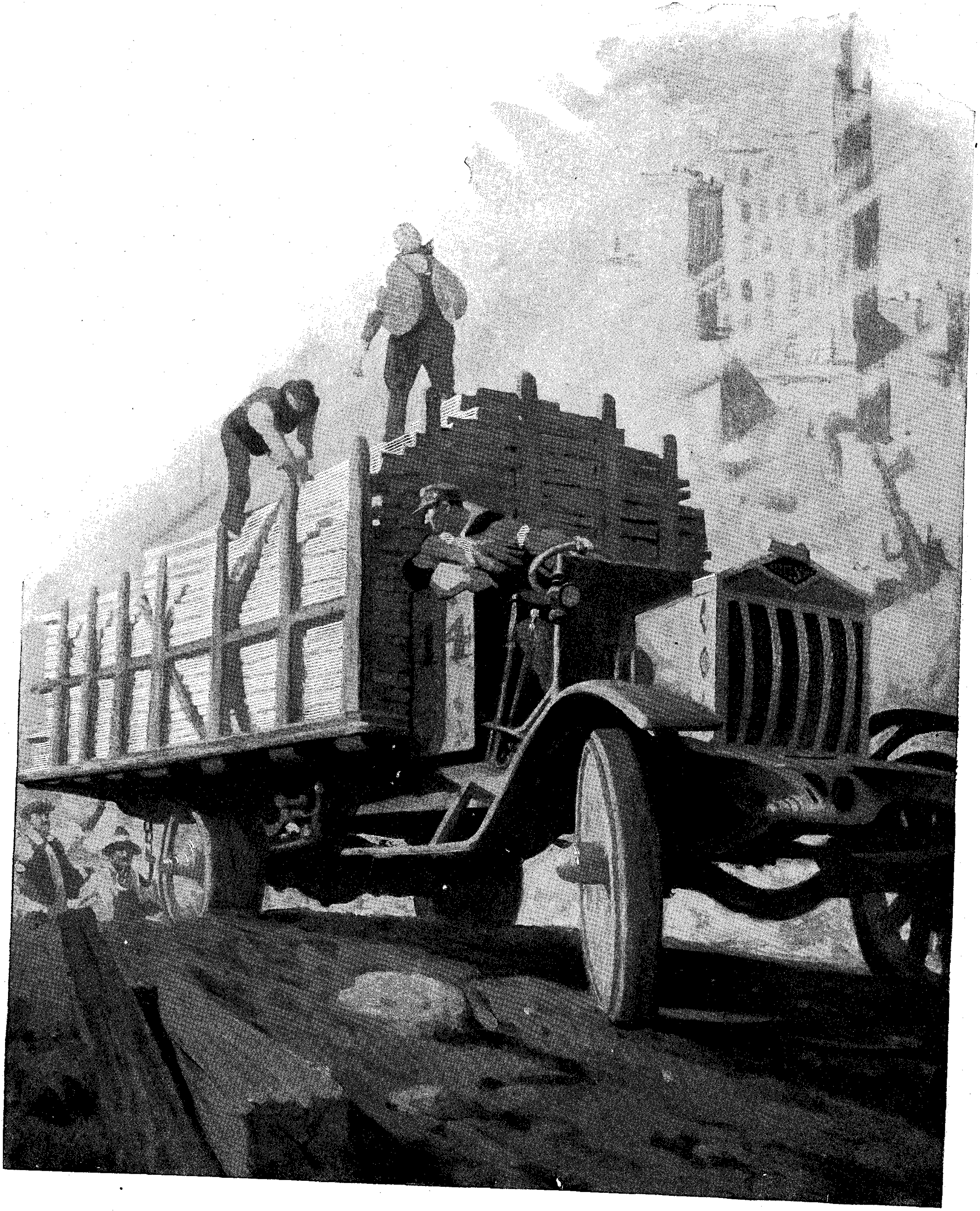
The Clydesdale line is *complete,* ranging in capacity up to five tons. Ask our dealer to call and demonstrate.

The Clyde Cars Co., Clyde, Ohio



Clydesdale

MOTOR TRUCKS



> pocket Testaments, pails, fire-extinguishers, books, typewriters, uniforms, mess kits, and automobile trucks.
>
> To the bureau of construction was assigned the work of designing and erecting the structures for housing the association work in various military centers. The standard buildings, called "huts" overseas, are constructed to withstand the rigors of winter. They are usually only one-story high and about 40 x 120 in floor area. The cost in this country is $6,000 and in France $15,000.
>
> Each association building and tent has a physical director, and is supplied with a comprehensive athletic equipment. The activities include baseball, basketball, football, volleyball, soccer, quoits, boxing, wrestling, and athletic meets.
>
> The bureau of education is responsible for lectures, practical talks, entertainments, libraries, motion-pictures, clubs, classes, and courses in French and other subjects, and information bureaus.
>
> The religious activities, such as Bible study, personal interviews, and mass-meetings, were assigned to the bureau of religious work, while bureaus were also formed for the securing of speakers and entertainers and for the development of the social side of the association's program.
>
> To-day there are more than 2,000 Y. M. C. A. men in the field in this country, while three hundred other American Y. M. C. A. workers are in Europe and other parts of the world, scattered over twenty nations. The secretarial force will number 4,500 by next June. A large executive and clerical force is necessary to keep these field-workers furnished with supplies.
>
> In the United States alone the association is working at 234 different places where soldiers and sailors are camped. It has 578 separate units in these places, a unit being either a building or a tent; 160 buildings have been opened, 116 more are under construction, and 118 have been authorized, with 116 tents open, 17 more authorized, and 51 buildings operated in combination with the Government.
>
> In the big Southeastern Department of the Army 100 buildings have been erected since May 1 in twenty-five different camps, and 500 secretaries are now serving 400,000 soldiers, sailors, and marines. On the Texas border, in the Southern Department, 72 buildings and 5 tents serve 330,000 soldiers along 1,200 miles of border, which are covered by 400 secretaries, who are stationed at buildings or who make trips to outposts in automobiles, keeping the troops supplied with stationery, books, magazines, phonographs, and athletic equipment. Thirty-five automobiles are used for this work.
>
> In the busy Eastern Department, where great numbers of soldiers and sailors are moving from camp to camp, the association not only looks after the men in the cantonments, but provides information service and gathering-places in the cities, and adjusts its work to the special need of that field.

Y. M. C. A. secretaries are "all round" men. They serve the soldiers in the capacity of companion, educator, entertainer, father confessor, banker, storekeeper, stenographer, club manager, athletic promoter, boxing referee, and peacemaker. In fact, the secretaries must be "dead game sports" and able to umpire a baseball game without "getting in wrong" with either side. Of the immense mail handled by the Y. M. C. A. organizations the writer says:

> More than a million letters are written every day on stationery furnished free to the soldiers and sailors by the Y. M. C. A. The soldiers and sailors have a lot to say to their home folks and friends, and use two or three sheets of paper for each letter. This makes a total of two or three million sheets a day, and a million envelops.
>
> A million letters call for a million stamps, which, altho not furnished free by the Y. M. C. A., tie up $30,000 of its capital. The million letters are mailed in the Y. M. C. A. buildings and handled by the secretaries.
>
> As an educator, the Y. M. C. A. is rendering service of inestimable value, not only to the men who are being instructed, but to the United States Government. Particularly is this true in the camps in which the selective service men from the large cities are concentrated.
>
> Hundreds of these men are foreign-born, and when ordered out could neither speak nor understand a word of English. The orders and commands given them meant nothing to them and confusion arose. In one regiment at Camp Upton, 150 of the 3,800 men could not understand English.
>
> The Y. M. C. A. saw an opportunity here to be of service and immediately grasped it. By a simple method of illustrating with actions the meanings of the words used in military commands, the secretaries soon familiarized these foreign-born men with them. A similar system was necessary for the instruction of the illiterates in the camps and cantonments throughout the country.

Red-Triangle workers are strong believers in rational entertainment, and the Y. M. C. A. is undoubtedly the largest motion-picture exhibitor in the world. There are more than five hundred motion-picture machines in operation in American training-camps alone, and they are running from one to six nights a week. Four or five million feet of film are shown every week. Of the selection of the subjects the writer in *The Sun* says:

> The ideal film is difficult but not impossible to get. The pictures are first run off before a committee, which passes upon their suitability. It is often necessary for the committee to see from twenty to thirty pictures to find one that will do, for they must be wholesome, high class, and entertaining. Roughly, one-third of the pictures shown at the camps and cantonments are comedies, one-third outdoor pictures of all kinds, and one-third drama. One of the members of the committee which selects the pictures is a competent elderly woman who knows the films a mother would like her boy to see.
>
> Moving pictures, however, are only one of the many forms of entertainments staged in the Y. M. C. A. "huts." There is an abundance of talent in each of the camps, and practically every night, except Sunday, plays, minstrel shows, and specialty acts of the widest possible variety are staged. Many of the performers are men who left the Big Time circuits to don khaki or were called from the concert stage where they earned as high as $15,000 a year as musicians.
>
> In addition to supplying thousands of dollars' worth of athletic equipment for outdoor games, the Y. M. C. A. secretaries also provide boxing-gloves and wrestling-mats on which are staged bouts which compare favorably with those put on by professional promoters. In this way they are aided by a score of champion, near-champion, and ex-champion pugilists, who have been assigned as civilian aids to the major-generals commanding the various camps. Benny Leonard, for instance, is boxing instructor at Camp Upton, while Kid McCoy is serving in a similar capacity with the New York soldiers at Camp Wadsworth, at Spartanburg, S. C. Boxing is encouraged at every opportunity, because it materially assists in training men for work with the bayonet.

When the Y. M. C. A. sent out its call for $35,000,000 many Americans, after the good old-fashioned Yankee custom, asked "Why?" The following order, which was received from "over there" after the sinking of the steamship *Kansan*, which was carrying quantities of supplies for the "huts," may partially answer the question:

> "Send 20 tons plain soap, 20 tons condensed milk, 10 tons chocolate, 5 tons cocoa, 2 tons tea, 5 tons coffee, 5 tons vanilla wafers, 50 tons sugar, 200 tons flour, 2 tons fruit essences, 2 tons lemonade powder, 120,000 Testaments, 120,000 hymn-books, tons of magazines and other literature, 30 tons writing-paper and envelops, 50,000 folding chairs, 500 camp cots, 2,000 blankets, 20 typewriters, 60 tents, 75 moving-picture machines, 200 phonographs, 5,000 records, 1 ton ink-blotters, $75,000 worth athletic goods, 30 automobiles and trucks."
>
> These articles and many others were immediately sent to France by the bureau of material, with headquarters in New York.
>
> The call for 120,000 Testaments and 120,000 hymn-books for use of the American forces overseas was but one of the large orders which the bureau has been called upon to fill, for the demand for Testaments and hymn-books by the men in the training-camps at home has been such as to almost exhaust the supply.
>
> One of the most valuable services performed by the secretaries of the camps and cantonments is that of assisting the soldiers to save money. They urge the khaki-clad men to save money, and not only sell them thousands of dollars' worth of money-orders every pay-day, but put money in bank for them and promote thrift in every way possible.
>
> The Y. M. C. A. also publishes a weekly paper called *Trench and Camp*, which is distributed free to the soldiers in all the cantonments and camps. It is an eight-page tabloid publication. Four of its pages are national in character, carrying special articles about the progress of the war in Europe and the preparations in this country. The other four pages are filled with stories, cartoons, poems, etc., written by the soldiers in the camps in which the various editions are circulated.
>
> In France the Y. M. C. A. has leased several large hotels for the accommodation of men on leave from the front.

This Hand-Warmer Makes Motoring Comfortable

When winter winds blow and ice and sleet cover the ground it's pretty cold motoring unless your hands are protected. Steer Warms enable you to drive in comfort. With them you can drive in zero weather—your hands will never become cold. Steer Warms give out an even heat sufficient to keep the hands warm no matter what the temperature. Steer Warms keep the blood circulating freely in your fingers and hands.

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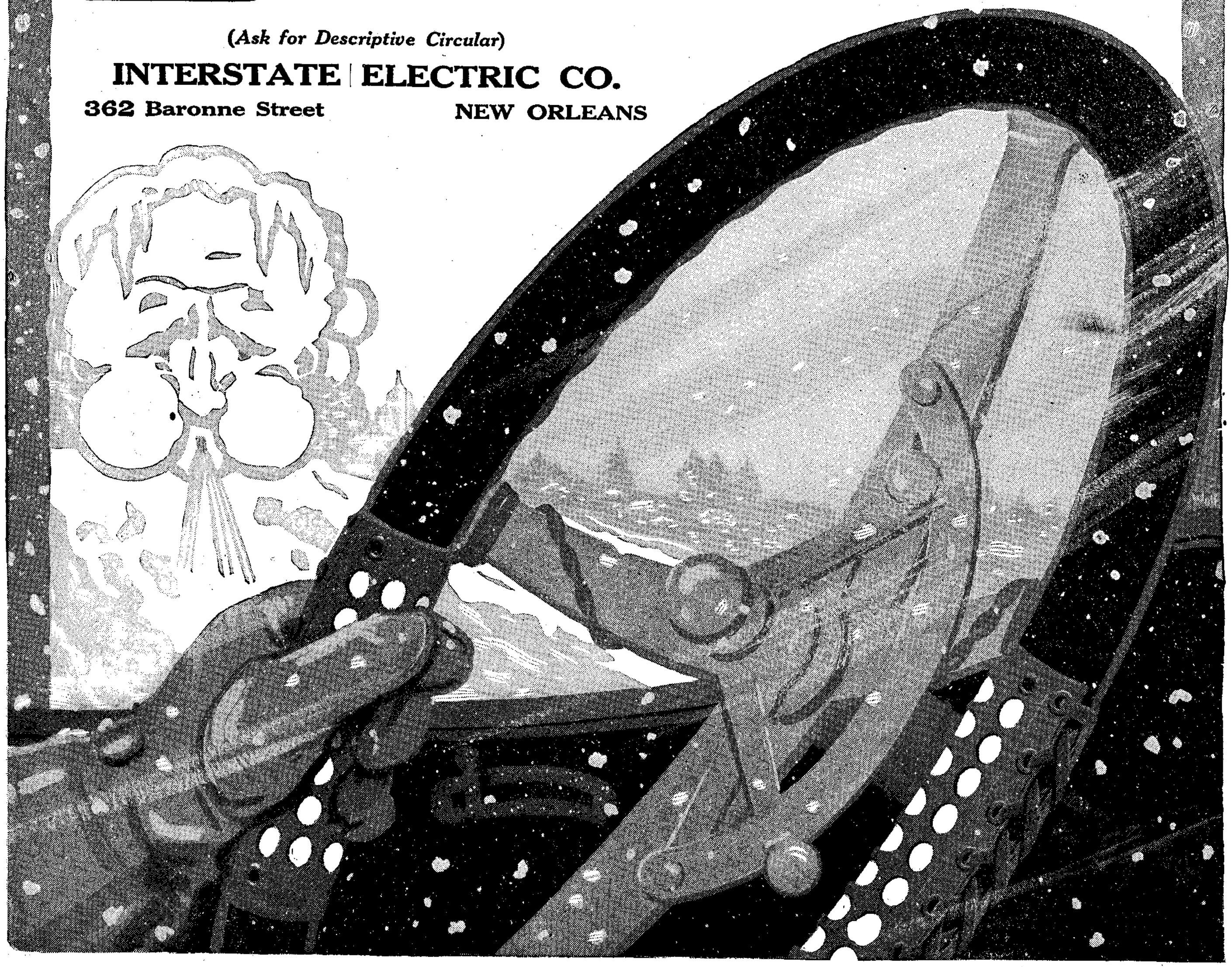

These hotels will be converted into clubs and all the comforts of home will be provided.

A MAN WHO CLIMBED OUT OF HIS RUT

THE super-director of all transportation throughout the United States admits that until he was nearly forty he never had made more than two hundred dollars a month. It would be hard to measure his present services in figures, especially as they are being rendered as a patriotic duty. But of more immediate import is the fact that at about forty, when so many men settle down with given responsibilities and a fixt maximum of income, Daniel Willard, president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, climbed out of the rut by sheer energy and adroitness. His career is detailed by a writer in *The American Magazine* (November), and is presented as the answer to a reader who asks: "How can a man, no longer a youth and occupying a moderately good position, get out of a rut which has only a stone wall ahead?" Mr. Willard admits that he was in just this quandary and would still be in it if he had not made a move, because the men who were ahead of him have remained practically stationary, and opportunities in that field were limited. His drift into the railroad business is set down as follows:

> Born on a two-hundred-acre Vermont farm, in 1861, he had to do more than the usual number of chores, as he was the only boy on the place. Altho not a brilliant scholar, he won a teacher's certificate before he was sixteen, taught school one winter, graduated from high school when seventeen, wanted to go to Dartmouth College, but couldn't find the money, and, instead, went for two terms to the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst, where tuition was free. His ambitions ran first to law and then to medicine, but too intent study so impaired his eyesight that he was forced to leave college. Life on the farm, however, offered no glittering future. A railroad, the Vermont Central, ran through his father's meadow. Why not become a fireman—and perhaps an engine-driver if his eyesight recovered? That was a goal worth working toward.
>
> At eighteen Dan Willard found his first railway job, as a track laborer: pay, ninety cents a day. The laborer by day studied medicine by night. Within four months he landed a fireman's job on a neighboring line. Wood was then the staple fuel, and it was not play keeping the wheezy locomotive adequately stoked. But he must have done it satisfactorily, for in two years he attained his railway ambition: he was made an engineer.
>
> For a time he was happy and content. The pay yielded a comfortable living; the work was congenial; he was near home and friends; the job promised to be permanent. What more could a normal human being desire?
>
> Dan Willard by and by realized he had settled into a rut—a comfortable rut, but nevertheless a rut.
>
> "At the end of two years as locomotive engineer I decided to strike out," Mr. Willard related reminiscently. "It was well I did. The man who was my superintendent on that road is still superintendent of the same division altho he has had several opportunities for high positions, but declined them, and others who were there in my time are still there. Had I stayed I might have been a passenger-engineer but probably nothing higher."
>
> Off he went to Elkhart, Indiana, where he had a friend working on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern. Here he was fortunate in getting an engineer's job. The pay was fully one hundred dollars a month, a long jump from the sixty dollars or sixty-five dollars paid back home. Dan Willard felt he was getting on in the world.
>
> Alas, acute depression came, the road had to retrench, and Engineer Willard was dropt. He had enjoyed his fat pay less than seven months.

There followed a period of disappointment and trial. Because of his youth and inexperience he was turned down as an engineer by one road after another. For three months he was without employment, and was reduced so low that he was tempted to swallow his pride and return home, an adventurer who had sought to fight the wider world and had lost. But his grit inspired him to brave the battle a while longer. He had been careful with his money and was living on a few dollars a week. He made up his mind that he would capture a job some day, and we read:

> Pluck and persistency finally won. Fate had sought a joust with him and he had been thrown. An enterprising, far-seeing Westerner, Senator Washburn, of Minneapolis, conceived a new railway project, and work was started on it. Young Willard, alert for any possible opening, applied for a job. There was only half-a-mile of track and one engine, which was already manned. Very well, what other jobs were there? Would the engineer care to act as a brakeman? If that was the best to be had, why, certainly, he would take it.
>
> For a second time, while engaged in the roughest kind of work, living under the most uncivilized conditions, and earning much less than an engineer's pay, Dan Willard was put to the test. Would he grab a present advantage and thereby sacrifice a possible future? The Michigan Southern offered him his old job as engineer. It carried good pay, the hours were reasonable and the work was attractive. How great was the contrast between such conditions and those under which Willard was then existing let him describe in his own words:
>
> "When I began braking on the 'Soo' line, which is now a four-thousand-mile system, it had half a mile of track, one engine, one locomotive-engineer, and one conductor. Soon we had forty-six miles of track, with one train running each way daily. I was made mechanical foreman. That sounds all right. But my job included not merely making what locomotive repairs were necessary and repairs to freight-cars, but keeping the coaches clean, sweeping them out regularly, looking after repairs on the line, jumping in to take the place of engineer or conductor whenever occasion arose, and acting as telegraph operator. Yes, I had taken the precaution

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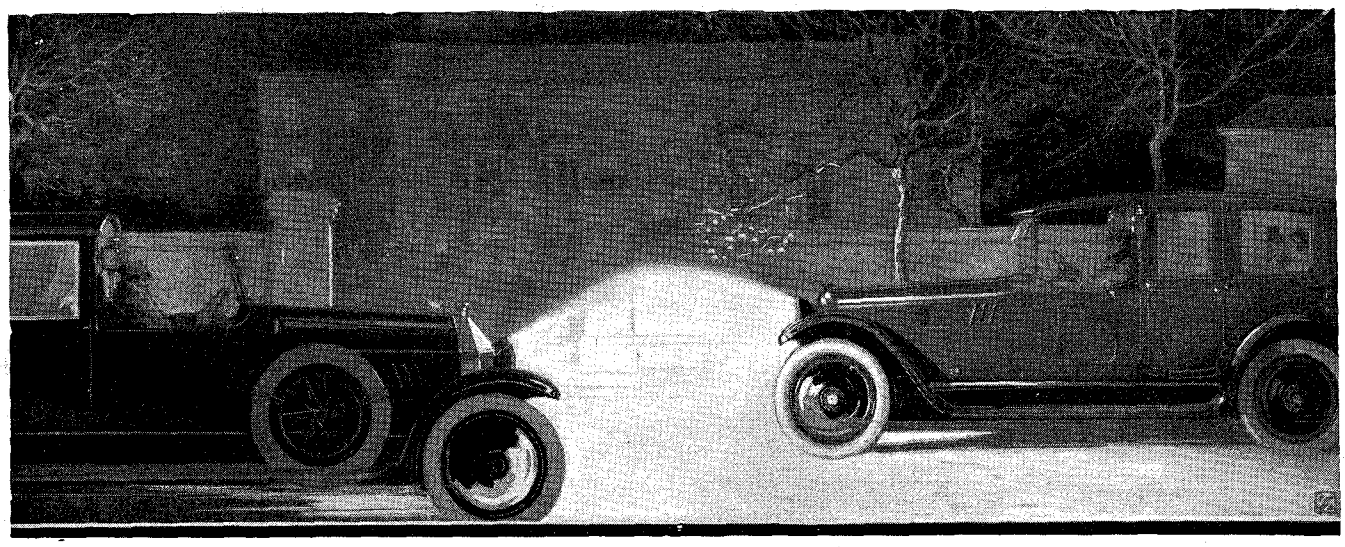

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NOTE how many makes of fine cars now equip with Warner-Lenz. Practically every car which has yet adopted any legal lens. On a famous car the added cost is thousands of dollars yearly. And the Warner-Lenz must prove supreme in scientific tests and comparisons. So you can well accept the verdict of these engineering staffs. They know which lens must dominate, and why.

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The Warner-Lenz gives an ideal, all-revealing light. It is the light you would want were there no laws to consider. It makes one's entire field of vision clear as day. It lights the road and roadsides, far and near. The rays spread out, so it lights the curves and turns, the upgrades and the downgrades.

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The Reasons

They are legal.
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No direct beams—no glare rays.
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It means a ten-fold better light, as well as a legal light.
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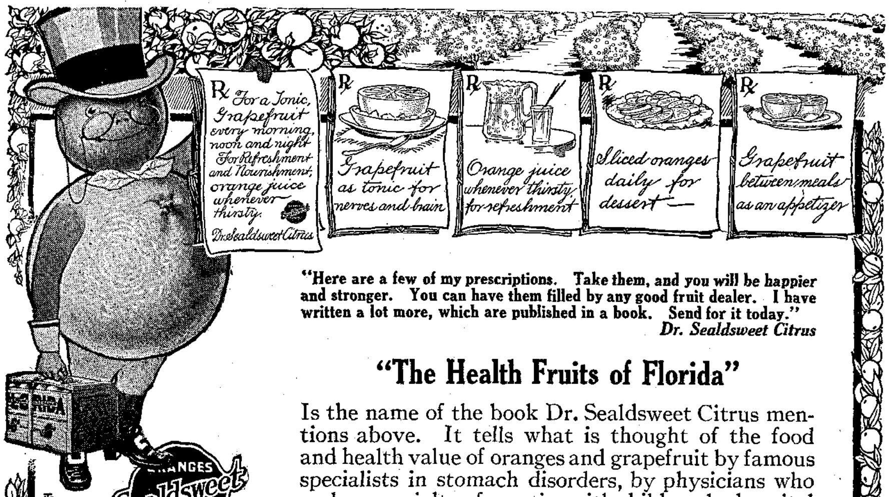

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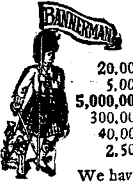

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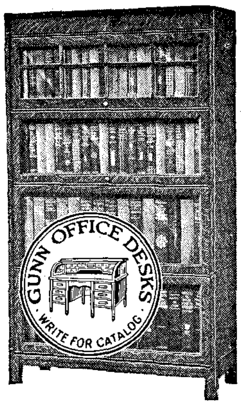


very early to master telegraphy as a possible stepping-stone some day.

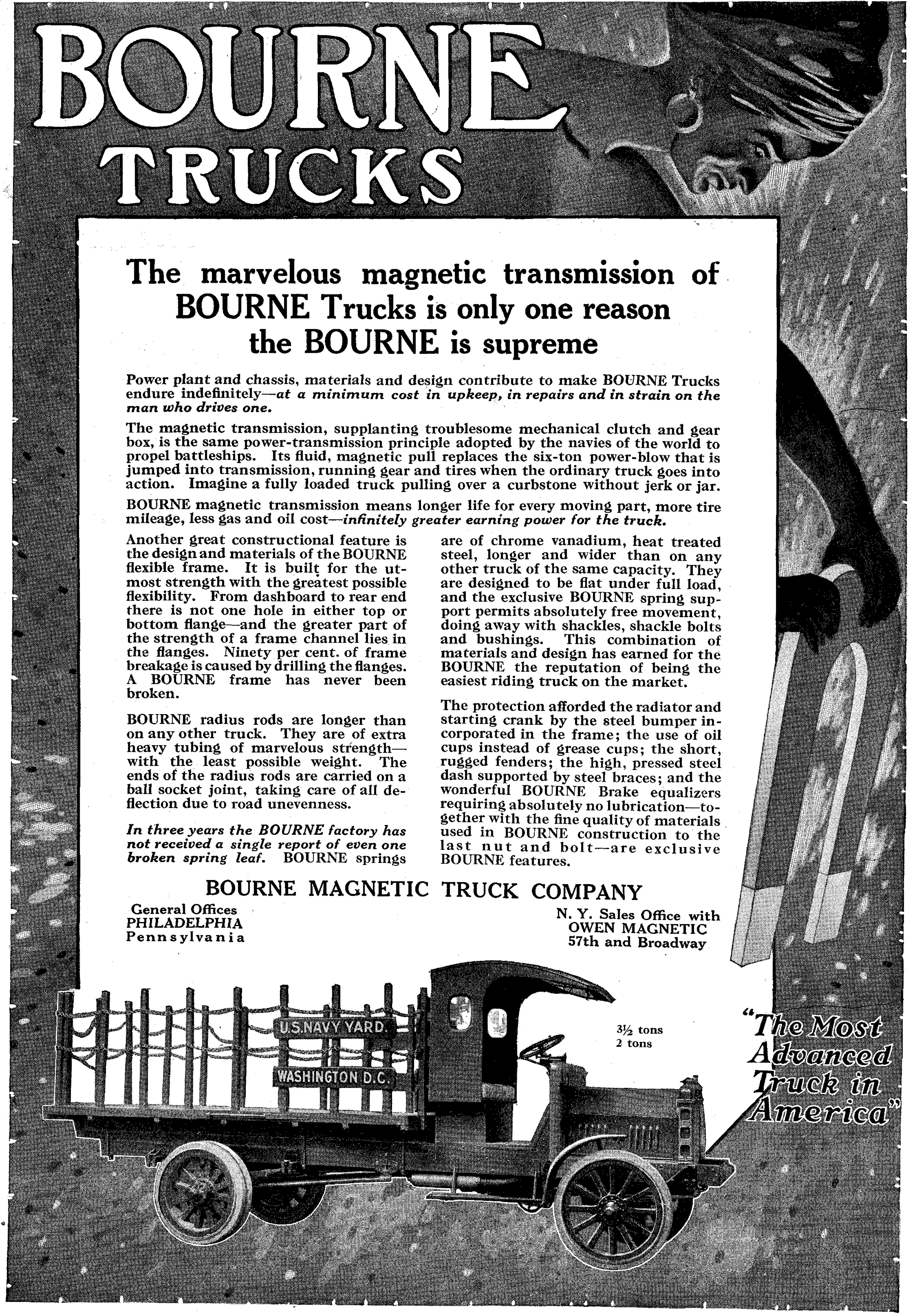
"Besides all that, I had to take care of the roundhouse. In winter we had cold 45 degrees below zero—and no steam heat. My worst problem was to keep the water in the engines from freezing during the night. I had to sleep alongside the engines in my underclothes, and every two hours or so I had to get up and put wood in four little stoves that tried to fight away the frost. I hit upon the plan of placing pails containing an inch or two of water here and there over the floor, and when I got up in semidarkness I used to feel each pail to see if the water had begun to freeze. If there was no ice, I shut the dampers so that I wouldn't have to get out of bed again so soon; if there was any ice I would fill up the stoves and leave the dampers open to prevent disaster."

Are there many young college-bred men to-day who would elect to lead a life of that kind rather than accept a comfortable job such as locomotive-engineer on a large, well-organized road? Instead of eight hours' duty, Willard was on duty twenty-four hours every day, Sundays and holidays included.

During these early construction days on the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Railway—the now famous "Soo" line—the young man-of-all-work had to sleep sometimes on the ground, sometimes in box cars, sometimes over saloons or similar dens, rubbing shoulders with uncouth navvies and the scum of the earth, men and women. These were pioneer times, and the building of a railroad, entailing the spending of much money in wages, attracted all sorts of adventures, including cutthroats, robbers, gamblers, drink-sellers, harpies. Young Willard, however, altho compelled to eat at the same table as this flotsam and jetsam, attended strictly to his own business, did no drinking, joined no card-parties, participated in no dancing or other jollities. Yet not once was he drawn into any row nor was he ever treated with anything but respect.

The big job often seeks the big man, and when it doesn't the big man is likely to seek the big job. In Willard's case, we are told, after many years of patient plodding, the job sought the man. When Mr. F. D. Underwood became general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio he picked Willard as his assistant. Within two years Mr. Underwood was elected president of the Erie and he found Willard so indispensable that he induced him to go along as assistant to the president. He lost no time in finding himself in this new post, and was made first vice-president and general manager in a year or so. This goal was attained through sheer merit, not through influence in high financial circles, pull with any directors, or blind friendship on the part of the president, and our informant points out that "at forty, Daniel Willard, ex-track laborer, had made his mark in the railroad world." In reply to an inquiry about his theory of success, Mr. Willard said:

"I can only tell you the facts. I have always tried, in every position, to suit my employer, to make myself as useful as



BOURNE TRUCKS

The marvelous magnetic transmission of BOURNE Trucks is only one reason the BOURNE is supreme

Power plant and chassis, materials and design contribute to make BOURNE Trucks endure indefinitely—*at a minimum cost in upkeep, in repairs and in strain on the man who drives one.*

The magnetic transmission, supplanting troublesome mechanical clutch and gear box, is the same power-transmission principle adopted by the navies of the world to propel battleships. Its fluid, magnetic pull replaces the six-ton power-blow that is jumped into transmission, running gear and tires when the ordinary truck goes into action. Imagine a fully loaded truck pulling over a curbstone without jerk or jar.

BOURNE magnetic transmission means longer life for every moving part, more tire mileage, less gas and oil cost—*infinitely greater earning power for the truck.*

Another great constructional feature is the design and materials of the BOURNE flexible frame. It is built for the utmost strength with the greatest possible flexibility. From dashboard to rear end there is not one hole in either top or bottom flange—and the greater part of the strength of a frame channel lies in the flanges. Ninety per cent. of frame breakage is caused by drilling the flanges. A BOURNE frame has never been broken.

BOURNE radius rods are longer than on any other truck. They are of extra heavy tubing of marvelous strength—with the least possible weight. The ends of the radius rods are carried on a ball socket joint, taking care of all deflection due to road unevenness.

In three years the BOURNE factory has not received a single report of even one broken spring leaf. BOURNE springs are of chrome vanadium, heat treated steel, longer and wider than on any other truck of the same capacity. They are designed to be flat under full load, and the exclusive BOURNE spring support permits absolutely free movement, doing away with shackles, shackle bolts and bushings. This combination of materials and design has earned for the BOURNE the reputation of being the easiest riding truck on the market.

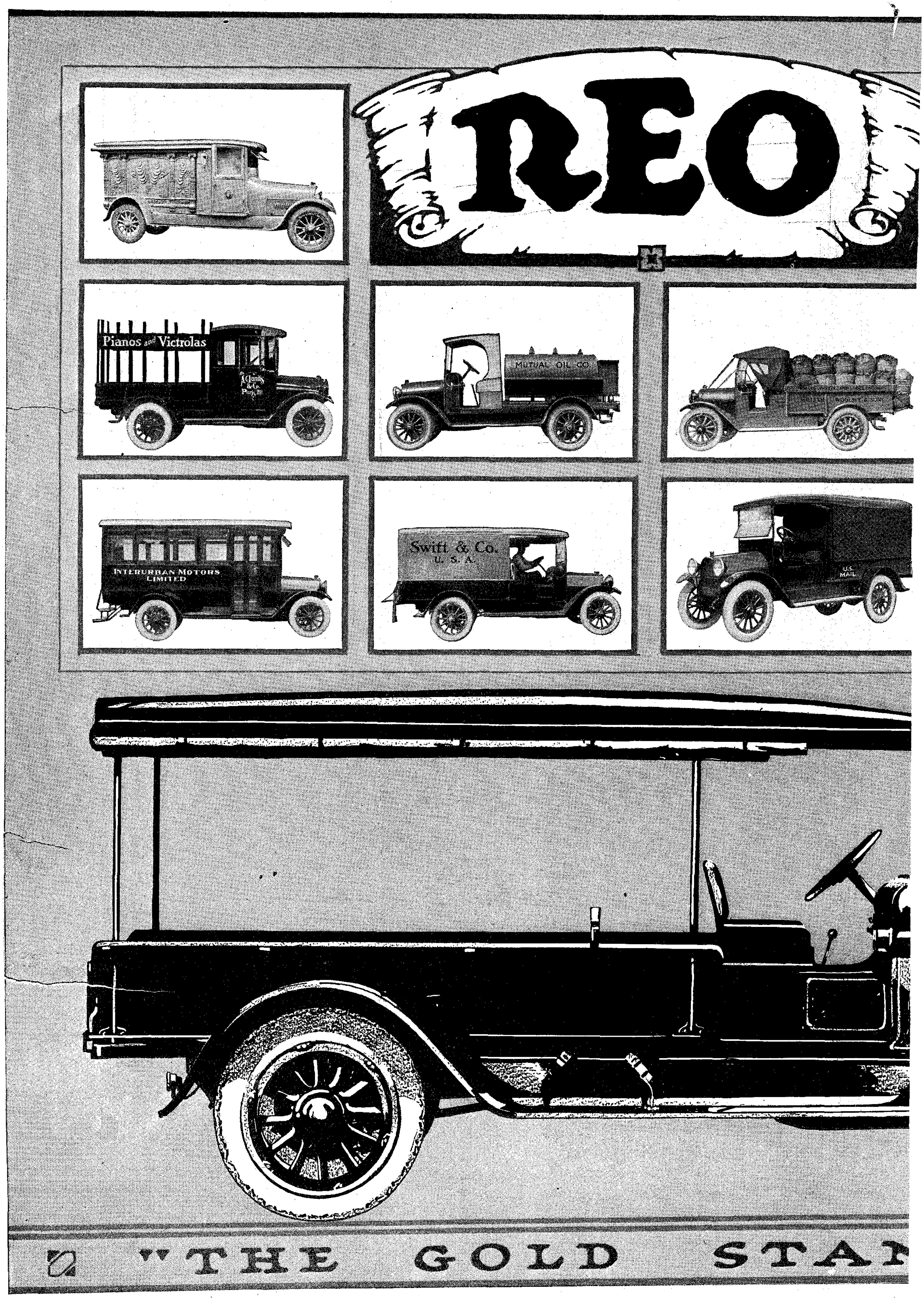
The protection afforded the radiator and starting crank by the steel bumper incorporated in the frame; the use of oil cups instead of grease cups; the short, rugged fenders; the high, pressed steel dash supported by steel braces; and the wonderful BOURNE Brake equalizers requiring absolutely no lubrication—together with the fine quality of materials used in BOURNE construction to the last nut and bolt—are exclusive BOURNE features.

BOURNE MAGNETIC TRUCK COMPANY

General Offices
PHILADELPHIA
Pennsylvania

N. Y. Sales Office with
OWEN MAGNETIC
57th and Broadway

3½ tons
2 tons


REO
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MUTUAL OIL CO.
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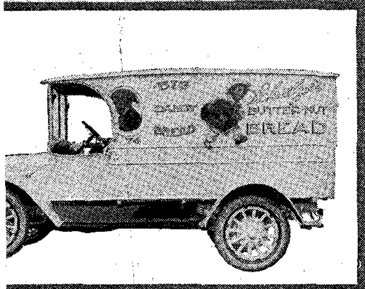
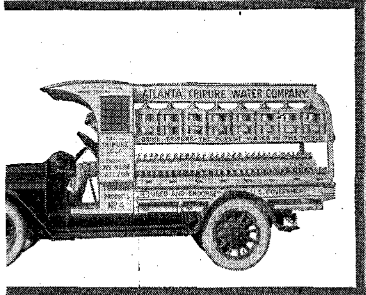
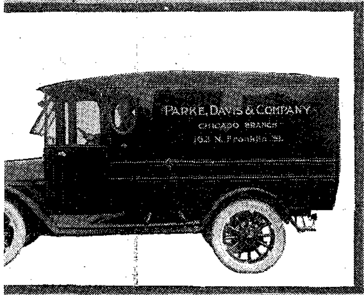
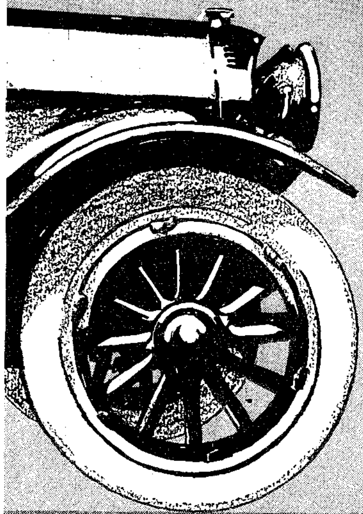






3/4-Ton REO
"Speed-Wagon"
$1125



This 3/4-Ton Reo "Speed Wagon" Verily Has Conquered the World

NO OTHER LIGHT TRUCK, so far as we know, is engaged in so many different forms of activity and in so many countries as this 1500 pound Reo.

ITS FAME IS WORLD WIDE and its sphere of usefulness seems unlimited.

IT IS VERSATILE—even we, had no idea in the beginning that a truck of this size and power and pneumatically equipped would prove to be the ideal vehicle for so many kinds of service.

STOP TO THINK OF IT, you recall, of course, that delivery vehicles had under the old conditions been reduced to certain standard capacities.

FOR EXAMPLE, in the old days we had one horse teams, two horse and occasionally three horse teams.

THE ONE HORSE LOAD, about 1500 pounds, constituted eighty per cent of the traffic.

NOW MODERN BUSINESS requires a vehicle capable of carrying the same load—but carrying it at least four times as fast. Doing that, the 1500 pound, pneumatic-tired Reo truck, can do the work formerly done by four single rigs.

THAT'S THE ANSWER—anyone can see it now. The 3/4-Ton "Hurry-Up" wagon is the answer to 80 per cent of your hauling problems.

IT'S MORE EFFICIENT—it's more economical. It gives the customer better service—quicker service at a lower cost to you.

THE ONLY LIMIT to the usefulness of this 3/4-Ton Reo seems to be—our capacity for making them. Demand seems limitless.

IF YOU ORDER NOW your Reo dealer can promise you a reasonably prompt delivery—and at the present price.

PRICE IS SUBJECT to increase without notice, however, so only those who do order now can be sure of either an early delivery or a 3/4-Ton Reo at the present price.

Price is f. o. b. Lansing and the special Federal tax will be added.

Reo Motor Car Company
Lansing, Michigan

ARD OF VALUES"

I knew how, never bothering about the number of hours I put in if there were things that needed to be done. I have always been an early riser. Then, it is well to read up everything within reach about your business; this not only improves your knowledge, your usefulness, and your fitness for more responsible work, but it invests your business with more interest, since you understand its functions, its basic principles, its place in the general scheme of things.

"If you really want to get along rather than to see how easy a time you can have, you must apply yourself whole-heartedly—both during your working hours and your leisure hours—to your business. By having your mind on your work you are apt to learn how to do it accurately, and there is nothing more important than accuracy. Then, don't stop after doing what you are told; do that and do that accurately—then find something additional worth doing. When the time comes to retrench, when men have to be laid off, if you have made yourself really useful and valuable you will probably not be dropt; you are more likely to be given more important work to do, because your employers will know you will do it right, that they can trust you and depend upon you.

"In my own case I had no special advantages. I had no superior education, no unusual mental gifts, no physical advantages, no influential friends, no money. I worked my way out of the rut by determination to keep right on doing the best I knew how to fill my job, plus, and losing no opportunity to increase my fitness for my job. I never had a chance, or, if so, I failed to recognize it, to do any unusual or brilliant thing, anything spectacular—such as being the hero in any great railroad accident or situation, or sensationally saving some celebrity's life. I simply pegged right along."

"BINGO BYNG," THE MAN WHO LED THE CAMBRAI SMASH

"BINGO BYNG!"

That's what they call him in the Army. "Bingo Byng," the man who commanded the Canadians at Vimy Ridge and whom they all adore. "Bingo Byng," the disciplinarian, the man who insists that his men shall polish the backs of their buttons and the nails on their boots!

"Bingo Byng," the man who led the big British drive at Cambrai!

It has been said that General Byng is the original of Colonel Rendezvous in "Mr. Britling Sees It Through." Whether this be true or not it is quite true that he is an "apostle of efficiency." But he is none the less popular with his men for this reason.

General the Honorable Sir Julian Hedworth George Byng, K. C. B., K. C. M. G., has moved ahead very quietly, training men and leading them. For more than a year he commanded the Canadian troops with whom he has always been popular, and a commentary on his disciplinary training may be read in the "Note-book of an Intelligence Officer," by Maj. Eric Fisher Wood, who says:

> The Canadian troops, when they first went to Europe, were ineffective and vulnerable because they did not sufficiently appreciate the value of rigid and punctilious discipline. They did not lack courage or initiative, but these qualities, to have military value, must be coordinated by strict discipline. To-day, having learned their lesson from experience, that most terrible of all teachers, the Canadians welcome the sternest discipline; and since they combine with this the will to use the bayonet they are now among the most effective troops in Europe.

The brilliance of the battle of Cambrai has cleared from the name of Byng a historical cloud under which it had rested for one hundred and sixty years. In 1756 Admiral John Byng was appointed to command a hastily equipped squadron of ten ships sent to the relief of Minorca, which was blockaded by a French fleet. As the Buffalo *Times* says:

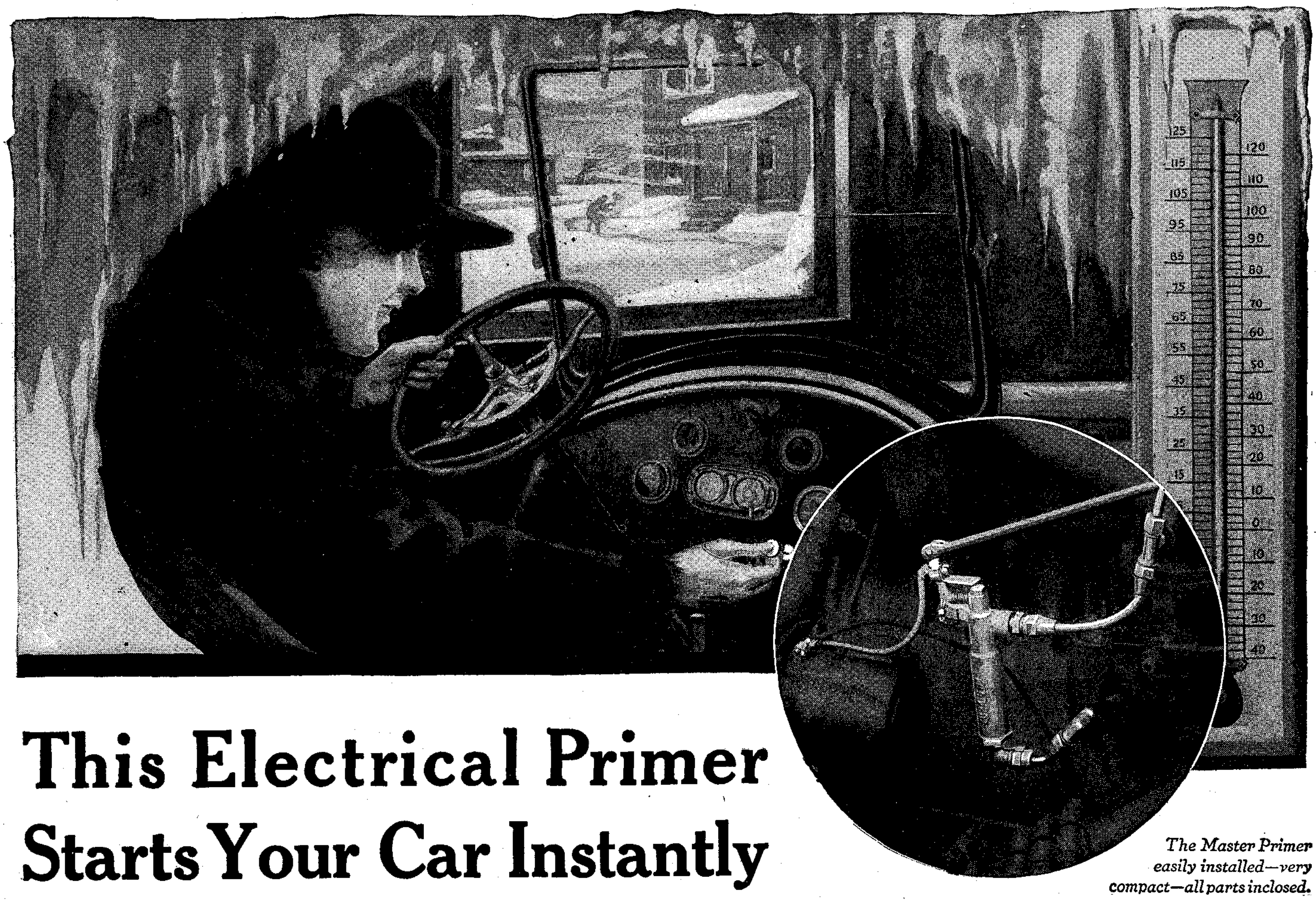
> Byng was accused of hesitation about attacking. Public indignation was great. Byng was tried by court martial and found guilty. Tho he was recommended to mercy, the ministry in power insisted on the extreme penalty. He was shot by a firing-squad on the war-ship *Monarch*, at Portsmouth, the 14th of March, 1757.
>
> The general verdict of historians has been that the execution of Admiral Byng was a case of undue severity. In the light of reason and a calm review of the circumstances, his worst fault appears to have been excess of caution. Few if any competent authorities would say now that he was a traitor. But for more than a century and a half a cloud has hung over his memory. It is an instance of popular forgetfulness, or, indeed, ingratitude, that the fact that Admiral John Byng's father, himself an admiral, was one of the most aggressive leaders of the British Navy, and in 1718 annihilated the Spanish fleet off Messina, has almost lapsed into oblivion. For one reader who knows of the Nelson-like exploit of the father, there are a hundred to whom the mention of Admiral Byng is a reminder of the son's failure at Minorca and his death-scene at Portsmouth.
>
> Whatever may be said of the injustice or justice of the verdict that for a hundred and sixty years overshadowed the name of Byng, by sad memories of one who bore it, that name stands magnificently retrieved to-day.

Of the Byng of Cambrai the New York *Times* says:

> The Hon. Sir Julian Hedworth George Byng is the seventh son of the Earl of Strafford. As a young man he entered the Army with a commission in the 10th Hussars, and with that regiment he served in the Sudan campaign in 1884 and won distinction in the South-African war, where he was promoted to be colonel of his regiment. In 1902–4 he commanded the regiment. After that he became head of the Cavalry School at Netheravon, Salisbury Plain. He was made a major-general in 1900, and since 1914 he has been a divisional commander.
>
> It was at Netheravon that he began to be most definitely recognized as one of the "new men," the type of the "new tradition" that the South-African war brought to the British Army. Before that time, as an English student of his country's affairs pointed out when talking of General Byng, the tradition of the British Army centered in India, and Rudyard Kipling was its poet laureate. Since the beginning of the present century the tradition of the British Army has found its center and its expression in Aldershot, the place where men are trained. Sir Douglas Haig and the other "new men" are men of that tradition. It is a tradition of rigid—and to the outsider inexplicable—discipline. Under this discipline, as distinguished from the kind of training that the laymen might possibly call more "practical," the men parade and parade and parade and "form fours." They learn to respond automatically to directions, to obey orders unfailingly even in the midst of unspeakable confusion and horror, to be perfect in their mastery of detail.
>
> "A man isn't prepared for a battle when he is taught things that depend on his thinking," a British officer said. "In battle the soldier can't think. He must be able to do the right thing without thinking. That is the reason for the discipline that men like Byng stand for, as opposed to the other type of training. If you need any argument for the excellence of the kind of discipline and training obtained at Aldershot and Netheravon, which made the little British Army absolutely second to none in efficiency, you can find it in the mere fact that when the new armies were trained in the midst of this war they were trained in just that same way. That is how Byng trained his Canadians. And look at those Canadians! There's nothing to beat them.
>
> "Byng was in charge at Vimy Ridge," the officer added, "and he certainly ran that show well!"
>
> In this war General Byng has had a notable record of success. After being with the early British Expeditionary Force in the battle that began before Antwerp, he was placed in command of the Third Cavalry Division that made the stand before Ypres, protected the Belgian withdrawal, and thrust back the Germans for the first time in what was to have been their "march to the sea." In the official reports at that time General Sir John French stated that the troops under General Byng "were repeatedly called upon to restore situations at critical points and fill gaps in the line caused by the tremendous losses which occurred." In recognition of his work at that time, which had been highly praised by the Commander-in-Chief, General Byng was made a Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George.

General Byng succeeded General Stopford in command of the Ninth Army Corps at Suvla Bay in 1915, and took part in the later stages of the Gallipoli campaign. It was in May of 1916 that he was placed in command of the Canadian troops, and *The Times* says:

> It was under General Byng that the Canadians performed their great part in the battle of the Somme, and effected the brilliant capture of Vimy Ridge last April. Last June, when General Sir Henry Edmund Allenby was sent to Egypt, General Byng succeeded him in command of the British Third Army.
>
> "He has never been a gallery player at all," an officer said of him, "yet with



The Master Primer easily installed—very compact—all parts inclosed.

This Electrical Primer Starts Your Car Instantly

The Master Primer is a positive necessity to the winter motorist. Its convenience, simplicity and sureness of operation makes cold weather driving for women a pleasure. It removes the last obstacle to comfortable winter motoring.

Master ELECTRICAL Primer

Instantaneous Starting In Cold Weather

No longer do you need to experience the cold weather starting difficulty. Just a slight pull of the Master Primer button right at your finger tips starts the motor instantly—every time. How different from the old-fashioned method of arm tiring, back breaking spinning of the motor. Your car equipped with a Master Primer enables you to start it in less than five seconds in zero weather. The Master Primer has proved that it will start a car in seven seconds at twenty-five degrees below zero.

No High Test Gasoline—No Tank

The Master Primer is correctly designed. It is not a pump in any sense of the word. It uses the heat from your battery to start car. No auxiliary tanks—no high test gasoline. The Master Primer heats the gasoline boiling hot—mixes it with air—and the manifold is instantly flooded with a rich, hot *gas* that starts your motor in a second.

Saves Gasoline and Battery

It saves the battery because the immediate starting of the motor prevents the long spinning that otherwise is necessary in cold weather. A strong steel spring automatically breaks the contact when you release the Master Primer button. It heats only the quantity of gasoline needed to start car. You save gasoline, battery, time and effort. The Master Primer is a permanent attachment in operation only when you desire to start motor.

It is simple in operation—**easily installed.** Any garage man can install it on car in an hour's time, perhaps less.

Standard Equipment on Franklin Cars

The Master Primer has proved its reliability on thousands of cars. The H. H. Franklin Mfg. Company after thoroughly testing it on hundreds of their 1917 models adopted the Master Primer as standard equipment on *all* 1918 cars.

Low Cost—Money-Back Guarantee Behind It—Test the Master Primer for Yourself

Try the Master Primer for thirty days and if it has not given entire satisfaction your money will be refunded. You are absolutely protected.

Sign and mail the coupon with check or money order for $12.50 today. The satisfaction that the Master Primer guarantees will be worth many times its small cost. And remember, your money cheerfully returned if you are not entirely satisfied.

Dealers, here is a profitable seller for the winter months. Write for our special dealer offer.

Mail the Coupon NOW!

Master Primer Company
1526 Fort Street, West Detroit, Michigan

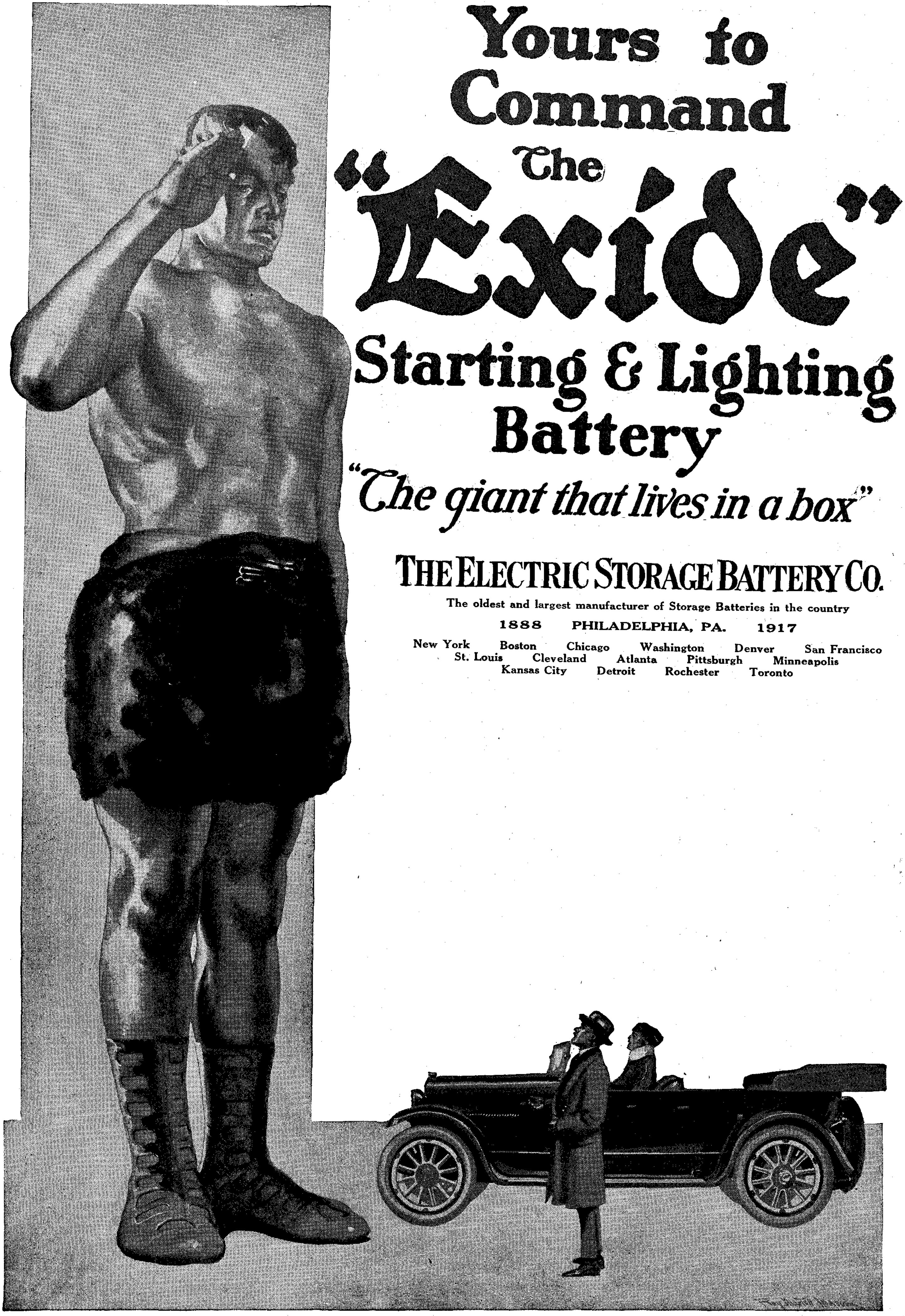
Use This Coupon

Master Primer Company
1526 Fort St., W., Detroit, Michigan

(1) Please send me more detailed information regarding the Master Electrical Primer. ☐ Check here.

(2) I enclose $12.50 for which please send me prepaid one Master Primer complete with the privilege of returning it within thirty days for refund in full if not entirely satisfactory.

My car is a ________ Model ________
Name ________
Address ________
City ________ *State* ________



Yours to Command The "Exide" Starting & Lighting Battery

"The giant that lives in a box"

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.

The oldest and largest manufacturer of Storage Batteries in the country

1888 PHILADELPHIA, PA. 1917

New York Boston Chicago Washington Denver San Francisco
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his Third Army he has led one of the most sensational surprize attacks of the war."

General Byng is the second British commander thus to be mentioned in the official report from the Field-Marshal's headquarters. The first general thus honored was Sir Herbert Charles Onslow Plumer, to whom, by name, Sir Douglas Haig gave first credit for the Messines Ridge advance in June.

It was explained that the reason General Plumer was especially mentioned in the report was that he had himself originated and perfected the plan and preparation of the attack. It is a not unnatural inference that the idea of the tank onslaught, and the marvelous secrecy that preceded the sudden action, may be due to General Byng himself.

General Byng is fifty-five years old. His wife, who was Miss Marie Evelyn Moreton before her marriage in 1902, is well known in England as a novelist. His grandfather, the first Earl of Trafford, was a noted English Field-Marshal.

RENAMING THE BELGIAN LANDSCAPE TO FIT TRENCH CONDITIONS

EXAMPLES are multiplying to show that the *Boche* infantryman much prefers fraternizing to fighting with the enemy. But even the socially inclined German draws the line at the new winter outfit that has been issued to his friend the foe a few feet away across No Man's Land. The mind of the average German in the trenches is popularly supposed to move something after the manner of a British tank sailing over a shell-shocked battle-field, but the fur garments now worn by Tommy at the front have been known to stir him into frenzied action on sight.

One socially inclined *Boche* who was approaching the British trenches with a wisp of something white in his hand turned and fled in dismay when a figure resembling a cross between a leopard and an Astrakhan goat rose above the sand-bag parapet to greet him. According to Maj. Ian Hay Beith the skins from which the garments have been constructed have been contributed by animals unknown to zoological experts.

But Tommy little cares what sort of an animal he resembles so long as it is a warm breed, for the conditions he is facing in the trenches in Belgium are very different from those in France, according to Major Beith, who describes the undulating land of Belgium as offering "an infinite choice of unpleasant surroundings."

To convey an idea of the trenches, he has recourse to the expression of the immortal costermonger who said "there ain't no word in the blooming language" for them. To begin with, there is no settled trench-line. The salient of which he writes has been a battle-field for twelve months, and yet no one ever had the time or the opportunity to construct anything in the shape of permanent defenses. In Belgium the fighting man's stronghold is a shallow trench trimmed with an untidy parapet of sand-bags, and his place of retreat and rest is a hole in the ground, half-full of water and roofed with galvanized iron, or possibly "a glorified rabbit-burrow" in a canal-bank. These things are all right in the summer-time, observes Major Beith in "All In It! K(I) Carries On" (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston), but—

> Winter here is a disintegrating season. It rains heavily for, say, three days. Two days of sharp frost succeed, and the rain-soaked earth is reduced to the necessary degree of friability. Another day's rain, and trenches and dugouts come sliding down like melted butter. Even if you revet the trenches it is not easy to drain them. The only difference is that if your line is situated on the forward slope of a hill the support-trench drains into the firing-trench; if they are on the reverse slope, the firing-trench drains into the support-trench. Our indefatigable friends Box and Cox, of the Royal Engineers, assisted by sturdy pioneer battalions, labor like heroes; but the utmost they can achieve, in a low-lying country like this, is to divert as much water as possible into some other brigade's area. Which they do, right cunningly.
>
> In addition to the *Boche*, we wage continuous warfare with the elements, and the various departments of Olympus render us characteristic assistance. The Round Game Department has issued a set of rules for the correct method of massaging and greasing the feet. (Major Wagstaffe refers to this as "Sole-slapping; or What to do in the Children's Hour; complete in Twelve Fortnightly Parts.") The Fairy Godmother Department presents us with what the Quartermaster describes as "Boots, gum, thigh"; and there has also been an issue of so-called fur jackets, in which the Practical Joke Department has plainly taken a hand. Most of these garments appear to have been contributed by animals unknown to zoology, or more probably by a syndicate thereof. Corporal Mucklewame's costume gives him the appearance of a St. Bernard dog with Astrakhan fore legs. Sergeant Carfrae is attired in what looks like the skin of Nana, the dog-nurse in "Peter Pan." Private Nigg, an undersized youth of bashful disposition, creeps forlornly about his duties disguised as an imitation leopard. As he passes by, facetious persons pull what is left of his tail. Private Tosh, on being confronted with his winter trousseau, observed bitterly—
>
> "I jined the Airmy for tae be a sojer; but I doot they must have pit me doon as a mountain goat!"
>
> Still, tho our variegated pelts cause us to resemble an unsuccessful compromise between Esau and an Eskimo, they keep our bodies warm. We wish we could say the same for our feet. On good days we stand ankle-deep; on bad, we are occasionally over the knees. Thrice blessed then are our "Boots, gum, thigh," tho even these can not altogether ward off frost-bite and chilblains.
>
> Over the way, Brother *Boche* is having a bad time of it; his trenches are in a worse state than ours. Last night a plaintive voice cried out:
>
> "Are you dere, Jock? Haf you whisky? We have plenty water!"
>
> Not bad for a *Boche*, the platoon decided.
>
> There is no doubt that whatever the German General Staff may think about the war and the future, the German infantry soldier is "fed-up." His satiety takes the form of a craving for social intercourse with the foe. In the small hours, when the vigilance of the German N. C. O.'s is relaxed, and the officers are probably in their dugouts, he makes rather pathetic overtures. We are frequently invited to come out and shake hands. "Dis war will be ober the nineteen of nex' month!" (Evidently the Kaiser has had another revelation.) The other morning a German soldier, with a wisp of something white in his hand, actually clambered out of the firing-trench and advanced toward our lines. The distance was barely seventy yards. No shot was fired, but you may be sure that safety-catches were hastily released. Suddenly, in the tense silence, the ambassador's nerve failed him. He bolted back, followed by a few desultory bullets. The reason for his sudden panic was never rightly ascertained, but the weight of public opinion is inclined to the view that Mucklewame, who had momentarily exposed himself above the parapet, was responsible.
>
> "I doot he thocht ye were a lion escapt from the Scottish Zoo!" exlaimed a brother corporal, referring to his indignant colleague's new winter coat.
>
> Here is another incident, with a different ending. At one point our line approaches to within fifteen yards of the *Boche* trenches. One wet and dismal dawn, as the battalion stood to arms in the neighborhood of this delectable spot, there came a sudden shout from the enemy, and an outburst of rapid rifle-fire. Almost simultaneously two breathless and unkempt figures tumbled over our parapet into the firing-trench. The fusillade died away. To the extreme discomfort and shame of a respectable citizen of Bannockburn, one Private Buncle, the more hairy of the two visitors, upon recovering his feet, promptly flung his arms around his neck and kissed him on both cheeks. The outrage was repeated by his companion upon Private Nigg. At the same time both visitors broke into a joyous chant of "Russky! Russky!" They were escaped Russian prisoners.
>
> When taken to Headquarters they explained that they had been brought up to perform fatigue work near the German trenches and had seized upon a quiet moment to slip to some convenient undergrowth. Later, under cover of night, they had made their way in the direction of the firing-line, arriving just in time to make a dash before daylight discovered them. You may imagine their triumphal departure from our trenches—loaded with cigarets, chocolate, bully beef, and other imperishable souvenirs.
>
> We have had other visitors. One bright day a *Boche* aeroplane made a reconnaissance of our lines. It was a beautiful thing, white and birdlike. But as its occupants were probably taking photographs of our most secret fastnesses, artistic appreciation was dimmed by righteous wrath—wrath which turned to profound gratification when a philistine British plane appeared in the blue and engaged the glittering stranger in battle. There was some very pretty aerial maneuvering, right over our heads, as the combatants swooped and circled for position. We could hear their machine guns patter-

DILLON LENS PAT'D JULY 31 1917
WEED CHAINS

DILLON

SCIENCE finally has triumphed in automobile lens manufacture. At last a headlight lens has been created that answers fully every motoring requirement at night. The Dillon Multi-Vision Lens, perfected after two years of study and research, experiment and test, now makes its debut in the wake of a crying demand for a lens of dependable performance. *The Dillon does what others claim to do.*

Scientifically Designed and Built

The Dillon Multi-Vision Lens is *not* a mere piece of pressed glass hurriedly marketed to fill an existing need. It has no colored or frosted glass, no *obstructions* to light. It is designed with mathematical precision.

The Dillon is mechanically efficient. Every angle in its construction has been scientifically determined. Every detail has a *reason.* The Dillon is The Lens That Science Built.

The Square Path of Light

The average lens projects a narrow, fan-shaped beam, dangerous and ineffective. The Dillon Multi-Vision Lens distributes a *square path* of light, giving twice the lighted area, illuminating the road over 500 feet ahead and 25 feet on either side.

This revolutionary feature enables you to drive with *absolute safety* regardless of speed. *All* the road is lighted — every obstruction or depression is seen without exaggeration or shadow.

The Lens That Science Built

Twice the Lighted Area

The light in your home is uniformly distributed—not concentrated. This is the scientific principle of the Dillon Multi-Vision Lens. It gives you an *even distribution* of light and twice the lighted area. Not a narrow, wedge-shaped beam (unsafe and uncertain) but a wide *square field*—safe and all-encompassing—MULTI-VISION!

Otto Dealer

Motorists!

Send for this free booklet—

"Behind the Dillon Lens"

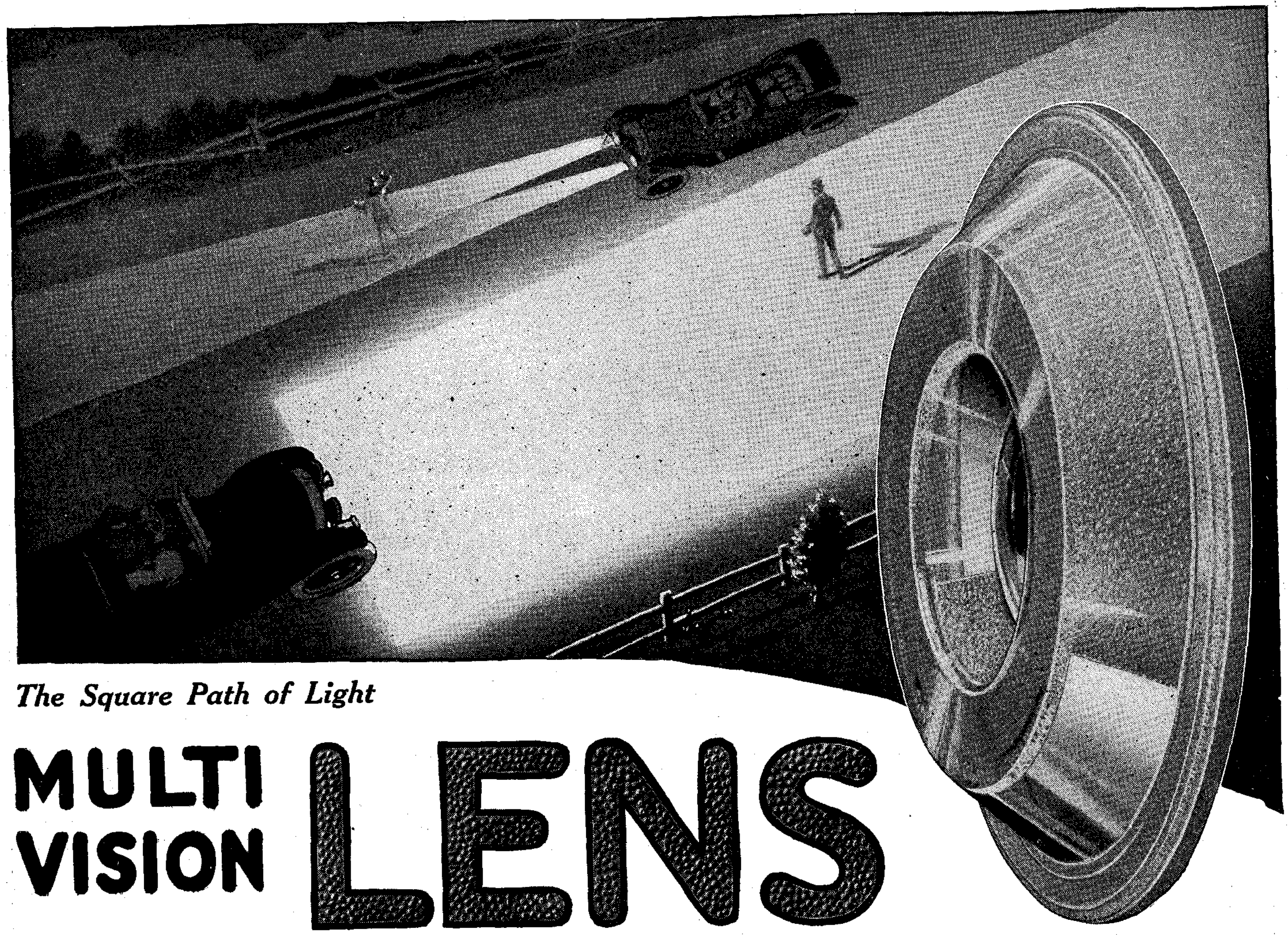
How the Dillon Lens came to be, and what it means to motorists, is told in an attractive booklet sent *free* to all who write. *Your* copy is ready.

Write to the National Distributing Bureau, Inc., 2nd Floor, Oliver Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DILLON LENS & MFG. CO., *Mfrs.*

WHEELING, W. VA.

To the Trade—Write our sole distributors, The National Distributing Bureau, Inc. Second Floor, Oliver Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., for unusual proposition



The Square Path of Light

MULTI VISION LENS

CONSIDER how often *you* have wanted what the Dillon Lens at last (and *exclusively*) provides. It is the only lens that finally and positively removes all the hidden dangers that have been a constant source of fear to those who motor at night. The Dillon is the lens that every sensible car owner will *demand*—the *last word* in lens construction.

The Dillon Doesn't Dazzle

The Dillon Multi-Vision Lens is free from glare. Despite its intensified area of light, the Dillon doesn't dazzle. The condensing *bull's-eye* in the center magnifies and concentrates a portion of the light below eye-level. The sections of clear glass scientifically diffuse and deflect the other rays, while the mottled interior produces a general soft-spray illumination. *All* the road is visible—up-hill or down-grade.

Legal Everywhere All Sizes One Price

The Dillon Lens is *legal* in city or country—everywhere. It cannot work loose or turn in the rim. It cannot break from contraction, expansion or jar. Any good dealer or garage-man will attach these lenses quickly. If you cannot obtain them, write our *distributors* and they will see that you are supplied.

Any size, anywhere in the U. S. A., per pair $3.50—obviously a small premium for *safety insurance*.

Otto Dealer

Perspective View

There are three vital features of Dillon design, each of which contributes to the *ultimate* in light distribution. The mottled glass diffuses the light, while the clearer portion below illuminates the road at the side and in front—hence a *square path* of light and, therefore, twice the lighted area. The bull's-eye in the center, a distinguishing feature of the Dillon Multi-Vision Lens, concentrates and magnifies the central beam of light below eye-level. These otherwise *dazzling* rays are scientifically neutralized, diffused and deflected from the clear glass immediately above the bull's-eye.

$3.50 *per pair*

Any Size

Anywhere in U.S.A.

Look for the name Dillon on every lens—Know it by the bull's-eye.

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For the Dillon

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PITTSBURGH

> ing away; and then volume of sound was increased by the distant contributions of "Coughing Clara"—our latest anti-aircraft gun, which appears to suffer from chronic irritation of the mucous membrane.
>
> Suddenly the German aeroplane gave a lurch; then righted herself; then began to circle down, making desperate efforts to cross the neutral line. But the British airman headed her off. Next moment she lurched again, and then took a "nose dive" straight into the British trenches. She fell on open ground a few hundred yards behind our second line. The place had been a wilderness a moment before; but the crowd which instantaneously sprang up round the wreck could not have been less than two hundred strong. (One observes the same uncanny phenomenon in London, when a cab-horse falls down in a deserted street.) However, it melted away at the rebuke of the first officer, who hurried to the spot, the process of dissolution being accelerated by several bursts of German shrapnel.
>
> Both pilot and observer were dead. They had made a gallant fight, and were buried the same evening, with all honor, in the little cemetery, alongside many who had once been their foes, but were now peacefully neutral.

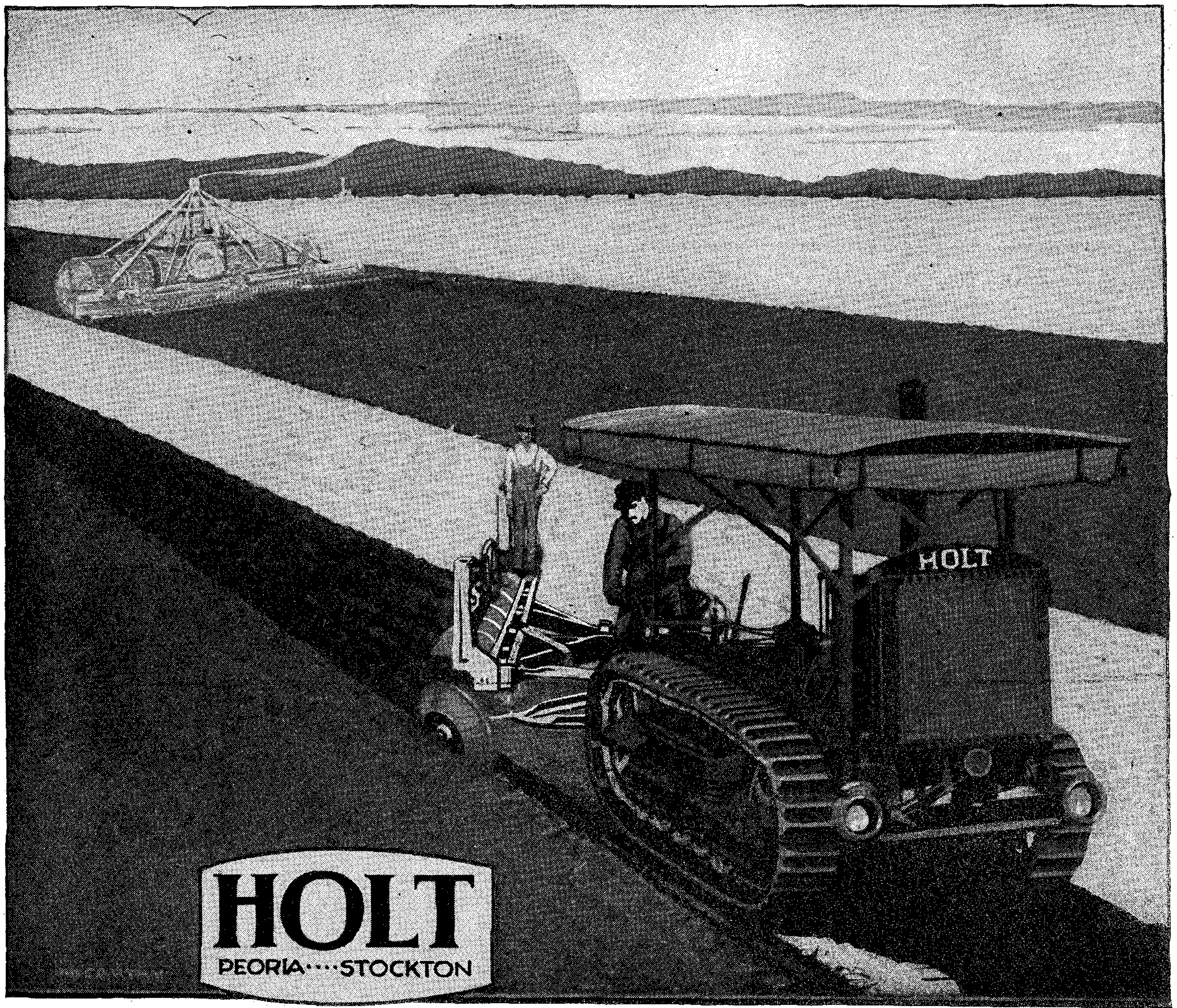
Further we read that the Belgian trenches are not arranged with the geometric precision of those in France. The reserve line, for instance, is not always connected with the firing-lines by a communication-trench, so that the persons whose duty it is to visit daily the fire-trenches must make their way as best they can. These are battalion commanders, gunner and sapper officers, an occasional staff officer, and an occasional "most devoted *padre*," and Major Hay pictures them on their perilous journey—

> Sometimes they skirt a wood or hedge, sometimes they keep under the lee of an embankment, sometimes they proceed across the open, with the stealthy caution of persons playing musical chairs, ready to sit down in the nearest shell-crater the moment the music—in the form of a visitation of "whizz-bangs"—strikes up.
>
> It is difficult to say which kind of weather is least favorable to this enterprise. On sunny days one's movements are visible to *Boche* observers upon distant summits; while on foggy days the *Boche* gunners, being able to see nothing at all, amuse themselves by generous and unexpected contributions of shrapnel in all directions. Stormy weather is particularly unpleasant, for the noise of the wind in the trees makes it difficult to hear the shell approaching. Days of heavy rain are the most desirable on the whole, for then the gunners are too busy bailing out their gun-pits to worry their heads over adventurous pedestrians. One learns, also, to mark down and avoid particular danger-spots. For instance, the southeast corner of that wood, where a reserve company are dug in, is visited by "Silent Susans" for about five minutes each noontide; it is therefore advisable to select some other hour for one's daily visit. (Silent Susan, by the way, is not a desirable member of the sex. Owing to her intensely high velocity she arrives overhead without a sound, and then bursts with a perfectly stunning detonation and a shower of small shrapnel bullets.) There is a fixt rifle-battery, too, which fires all day long, a shot at a time, down the main street of the ruined and deserted village named Vrjoozlehem, through which one must pass on the way to the front-line trenches. Therefore in negotiating this delectable spot, one shapes a laborious course through a series of back yards and garden-plots, littered with broken furniture and brick rubble, allowing the rifle-bullets the undisputed use of the street.
>
> The mention of Vrjoozlehem—that is not its real name, but a simplified form of it—brings to our notice the wholesale and whole-hearted fashion in which the British Army has taken Belgian institutions under its wing. Nomenclature, for instance. In France we make no attempt to interfere with this; we content ourselves with devising a pronounceable variation of the existing name. For example, if a road is called La Rue du Bois, we simply call it "Roodiboys," and leave it at that. On the same principle, Étaples is modified to "Eatables," and Sailly-la-Bourse to "Sally Booze." But in Belgium more drastic procedure is required. A Scotsman is accustomed to pronouncing difficult names, but even he is unable to contend with words composed almost entirely of the letters j, z, and v. So our resourceful Ordnance Department has issued maps—admirable maps — upon which the outstanding features of the landscape are marked in plain figures. But instead of printing the original place-names, they put "Moated Grange," or "Clapham Junction," or "Dead Dog Farm," which simplifies matters beyond all possibility of error. (The system was once responsible, tho, for an unjust, if unintentional, aspersion upon the character of a worthy man. The C. O. of a certain battalion had occasion to complain to those above him of the remissness of one of his chaplains. "He's a lazy beggar, sir," he said. "Over and over again I have told him to come up and show himself in the front-line trenches, but he never seems to be able to get past Leicester Square!")
>
> The naming of the trenches themselves has been left largely to local enterprise. An observant person can tell, by a study of the numerous nameboards, which of his countrymen have been occupying the line during the past six months. "Grainger Street" and "Jesmond Dene" give direct evidence of "Canny N'castle." "Sherwood Avenue" and "Notts Forest" have a Midland flavor. Lastly, no great mental effort is required to decide who labeled two communication-trenches "The Gorbals" and "Coocaddens," respectively!
>
> Some names have obviously been bestowed by officers, as "Sackville Street," "The Albany," and "Burlington Arcade" denote. "Pinch-Gut" and "Crab-Crawl" speak for themselves. So does "Vermin Villa." Other localities, again, have obviously been labeled by persons endowed with a nice gift of irony. "Sanctuary Wood" is the last place on earth where any one would dream of taking sanctuary; while "Lover's Walk," which bounds it, is the scene of almost daily expositions of the choicest brand of *Boche* "hate."
>
> And so on. But one day, when the war is over, and this mighty trench-line is thrown open to the disciples of the excellent Mr. Cook—as undoubtedly it will be—care should be taken that these street-names are preserved and perpetuated. It would be impossible to select a more characteristic and fitting memorial to the brave hearts who constructed them—too many of whom are sleeping their last sleep within a few yards of their own cheerful handiwork.

THE ONLY KNOWN SPECIMEN OF HIS KIND IN GERMANY

WAR'S surprizes will never cease apparently; and one of the latest is discovery of a German in Germany who is fair, kind, and chivalrous to the enemy. He is Dr. Ascher, physician at the prison-camp of Sennelager, where he so endeared himself to the captives that when freedom came to any of them it was like the parting of old and very dear friends. The magic of one touch of nature as shown in the character of the doctor becomes the more appreciated because we discover it amid the horrors and barbarities of German prison-camps as recorded by Henry C. Mahoney in "Sixteen Months in Four German Prisons" (Robert M. McBride & Co., New York). Mr. Mahoney has as collaborator Frederick A. Talbot, but to reassure the public he prefaces the book with an affidavit to the effect that the experiences related are all from his own observation and honestly set down. At the moment Germany and Great Britain were about to clash in arms Mr. Mahoney was traveling toward Russia where he was to engage in scientific researches that involved the use of special and elaborate photographic apparatus, microscopes, optical lantern, and other accessories. In the mad scurry of aliens from Germany as war was declared he was arrested as a spy and held at various times a prisoner at Wesel, Sennelager, Klingelputz, and Ruhleben. At Sennelager, the "black hole of Germany," he met the kindly physician.

> Our guardian angel was Dr. Ascher, who was responsible for the clean bill of health among the civilian prisoners. The soldiers were under a military surgeon, but owing to the arbitrary manner in which this official displayed his authority, and with which Dr. Ascher did not agree by any means, it was the civilian doctor who ministered for the most part to Tommy's ills. The result was that his services were in almost universal demand, and the strenuous work and long hours which he expended on our behalf were very warmly appreciated.
>
> A short, sturdy, thick-set man, fairly fluent in the English language, and of a cheery disposition, Dr. Ascher was a true and illuminating representative of his profession. His mission being frankly one of mercy, he emphatically refused to acknowledge the frontiers of races and tongues, poverty and wealth, education and ignorance. He was sympathetic to an extreme degree, and never once complained or proffered any excuse when called urgently to exert a special effort on behalf of any man.
>
> He became an especial favorite among the British prisoners. The fact that he came among us immediately upon our arrival at the camp, seeking to extend relief to the sore, distrest, and suffering; his cheery and breezy conversation, and his grim tho unsuccessful efforts to secure the food which we so urgently needed upon



"Old and New in the San Joaquin"

BENJAMIN HOLT started his factory at Stockton in 1883 to supply wheels and farm machinery to the ranchers of California. Out of that shop came giant harvesters to cut and thresh the grain at one stroke; great steam tractors to plow and haul; sturdy plows for all the varied soils of the Golden West; many-ton freight wagons; land levelers, harrows, sagebrush plows—all on a bigger, stronger scale than eastern farmers knew.

In the fertile delta soil of the San Joaquin the monster tractors sank down deep, no matter how wide the wheels, even up to eighteen feet on either side. So over a dozen years ago Holt discarded driving wheels entirely and produced the first flexible self-laying track which both supported and propelled the tractor under all conditions. The name "Caterpillar," the registered trademark of the company, was duly applied to this new device and this new tractor.

First on steam, then on gas engines, this pioneer invention has revolutionized cross-country traction. On every kind of soil or road —on grades or level ground—snow, ice, mud, sand or smoothest asphalt—this track delivers maximum power to the drawbar without injury to the surface it grips. One foot of width in track does more than did nine feet in width of wheel.

It was Benjamin Holt who gave this traction principle to the world and established it on every continent as a commercial, practical success.

There's but one "Caterpillar"—Holt builds it. The name "Caterpillar" is the exclusive, registered trademark of the Holt Manufacturing Company, Stockton, Cal., and Peoria, Ill. This company controls the "Caterpillar" patents which make it possible for thousands of Holt customers to employ the most efficient traction power at the lowest operating cost.

Full data will be furnished promptly to any farmer or business concern.

"CATERPILLAR"

TRACTORS REG.U.S.PAT.OFF

Price in U.S.A. Thirty-five Cents

Don't say pumping up tires is too much trouble. with a SCHRADER UNIVERSAL PUMP CONNECTION it is no trouble at all.

If you pumped up your tires every time they fell below the pressure specified by the tire maker, they would last for the maximum distance.

You can't tell how many miles your tires can give you until you put them on a *regulated, measured* air diet.

Use a Schrader Universal Pump Connection and a Schrader Universal Tire Pressure Gauge and get 100% mileage out of your tires.

A. SCHRADER'S SON, Inc.
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SUPER SPARK

PRICE: $2 EACH
$8 FOR SET OF 4

NO MORE ENGINE MISSING
MORE NEW PLUGS
MORE CLEANING PLUGS
MORE CARBONIZED PLUGS

Oil pumping cylinders cannot foul the plugs. Anyone can install them. Makes all cylinders work alike.

SPECIAL OFFER—This ad. and $1.00 mailed or presented entitles the holder to one Super Spark, with full instructions.

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The best quality and the best service at the best proportionate price. A million labels an hour, if necessary, and every one of them perfect. Prices and samples on request.

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VENUS
10¢ PENCIL
17 Degrees-All perfect
AMERICAN LEAD PENCIL CO., N.Y.

An Independent Business is waiting for YOU

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KOR-KER TIRE TREATMENT

Seals Punctures. **Stops** Leaks. Keeps tires at **normal** inflation. **Preserves** rubber.

There's a big, liberal profit for you. Close the leads we send you and develop a permanent business. No competition. Write today for details. Car owners preferred. We invite strictest investigation.

ALCEMO MFG. CO.
79 Bridge St., Newark, N.J.

that occasion, were never forgotten. He became endeared to one and all. Indeed, he was elevated to such a pedestal of appreciative recognition as to be affectionately christened "The English Doctor," which he accepted as a signal honor. He was no respecter of time, neither did he emulate his military colleague in being a clock-watcher. He informed us that he was at our disposal at any hour of the day or night, and he never omitted to spend hours among us every day. Seeing that the camp possest no resident medical attendant, either civilian or military, that Dr. Ascher resided near Paderborn, some three miles away, his readiness to come to our assistance at any moment, his repeated attempts to ameliorate our conditions, it is not surprizing that we came to regard him as our one friend in that accurst spot.

The British prisoners, both civilian and military, never failed to reciprocate whenever an opportunity arose, and this appreciation of his labors made a deep impression upon him. No attempts were ever made to encroach upon his generosity and kindness, and if any man had dared to deceive him he would have been drastically punished by his colleagues. No man ever essayed to malinger or to shirk a duty to which he had been allotted by the doctor. If the Doctor desired a task to be done, no matter how repugnant, it was shouldered lightly and cheerfully. Indeed, there was always a manifestation of keen eagerness among us to perform some duty as an expression of our heartfelt thanks for what he was doing among us. It is not an exaggeration to state that had it not been for Dr. Ascher, his perennial bonhomie and *camaraderie*, his patience, and his intimate association with us, many of the weaker British prisoners and others would certainly have given way and have gone under. But his infectious good spirits, his abundance of jokes, his inexhaustible fount of humor, and his readiness to exchange reminiscences effectively dispelled our gloom and relieved us from brooding over the misery of our position.

Despotic and cruel as officers and soldiers were toward their prisoners they not infrequently found the physician interposing himself diplomatically to save the captives from unfair treatment. He was especially severe on upstart soldiers who attempted to browbeat their charges, we are told, and would reprimand them with a reminder that a guard is merely a guard and not the commanding officer. The soldier would rage at such humiliation, but dared not incur the Doctor's hostility as the Doctor could make the soldier's life unbearable. As a striking instance of the physician's intervention in behalf of the unfortunate prisoners, we read:

One day Major Bach announced that the clothes of the prisoners throughout the camp were to undergo a thorough fumigation. For this purpose a special mechanical disinfecting apparatus had been sent to the camp. I may say that the instructions were not issued before they became downright urgent. Some of the garments—not those worn by the British prisoners—had become infested with vermin to such a degree as to constitute a plague and were now absolutely repulsive. Two of the British prisoners, who happened to be engineers, were selected for this unpleasant task, and it proved to be of such a trying nature that both men narrowly escaped suffocation in the process.

But the disinfecting apparatus was delivered in what we always found to be the typical German manner. The fumigator came to hand but without the engine to drive it. Two or three days later we were informed that there was a traction engine at Paderborn which was to be brought into Sennelager Camp to act as the stationary engine to supply power to the fumigator. But to our dismay we learned that the traction engine in question could not be driven to the camp under its own power because some of the vital parts constituting its internals had broken down, and repairs would be quite out of the question until it reached the camp. This we were told would demand the towage of the engine over the last three miles. We learned, moreover, that as horses were absolutely unobtainable at any price, the prisoners themselves would have to drag it in. Forthwith thirty men were selected and, equipped with thick, heavy ropes, were marched off to Paderborn to salvage the derelict.

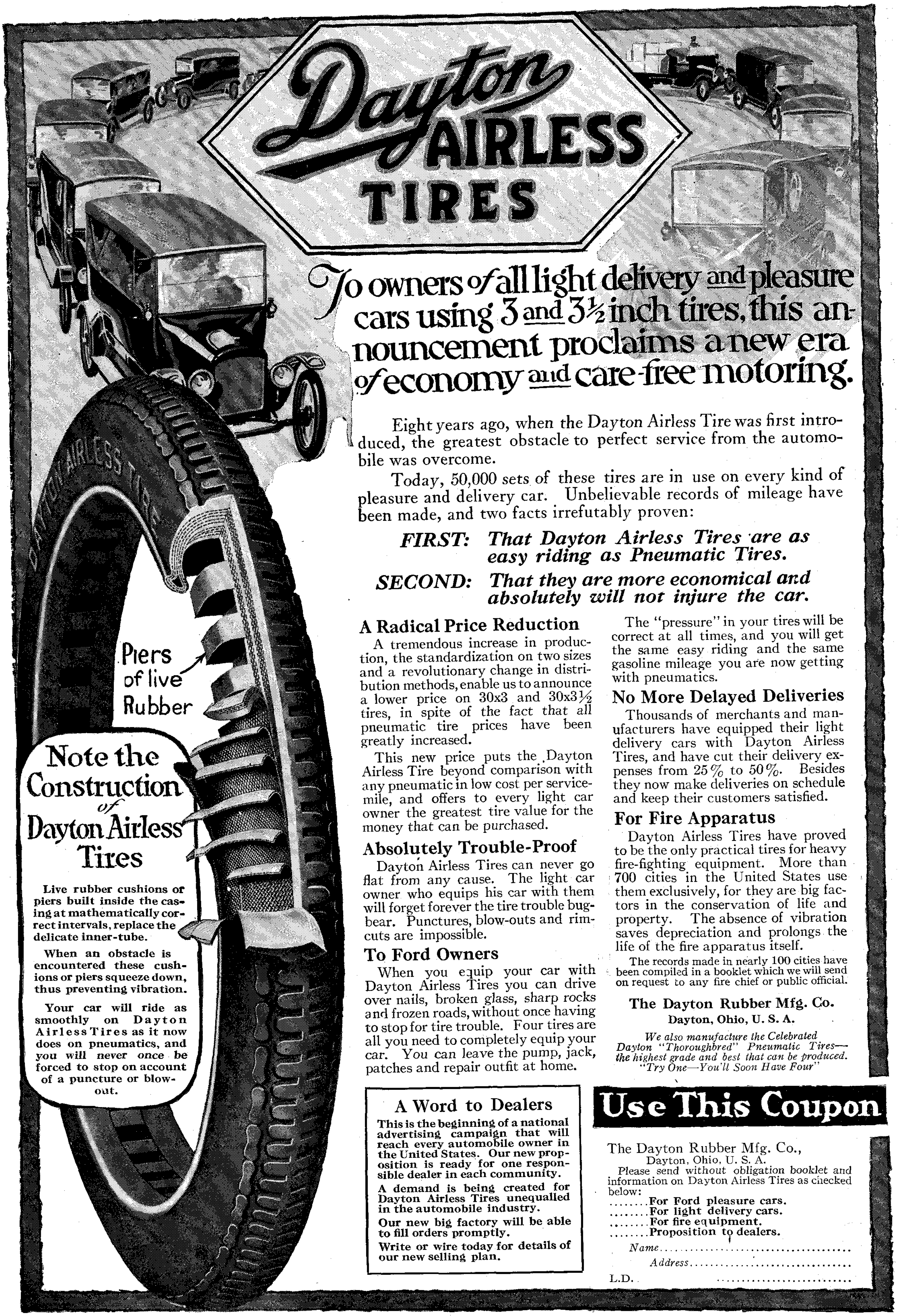
Our engineering friends, upon discovering the defective engine, and not appreciating the prospect of the manual haul, set to work feverishly to see if they could not contrive to complete sufficient repairs to coax the engine to run the three miles under her own steam. They probed into, and tinkered with the dark regions of the locomotive, but to no effect. The defective parts demanded replacement. No doubt the authorities had declared the engine unfit for service in the army, hence its appearance at Paderborn for service at Sennelager.

We were faced with a heavy problem; one which would require every ounce of our combined physical effort, which was low, owing to our deplorable condition, while the sun, heat, and dusty roads would be certain to tax our endurance to the utmost.

The guards bustled round, supervising the hitching of the towing ropes, while the men were lined up like oxen with the ropes passed over their shoulders. The order was given and off we went. But that engine was, or at least appeared to be, exceedingly heavy, while the roads seemed to be exasperatingly difficult, the wheels having a magnetic attraction for the sand. Progress was maddeningly slow, and before many minutes had passed every man was puffing and blowing like a spent horse. A cup of acorn coffee and a fragment of brown bread could scarcely be declared ideal fare upon which to pursue such energy-consuming labor. And we had three miles to go.

We had covered about half the distance and were nearly done in. The ponderous, ungainly engine was just moving, and that was about all. The progress had so fallen that the guards were becoming somewhat alarmed and doubtless considered that if they only badgered us sufficiently they would be able to spur us to such a degree as to enable us to reach the camp.

While tugging for all we were worth we descried a horse flying along the road at break-neck pace toward us. As it approached we saw it was carrying Dr. Ascher. When he drew up to us he stopt. The guards were holding forth in their most truculent manner at the



Dayton AIRLESS TIRES

To owners of all light delivery and pleasure cars using 3 and 3½ inch tires, this announcement proclaims a new era of economy and care-free motoring.

Eight years ago, when the Dayton Airless Tire was first introduced, the greatest obstacle to perfect service from the automobile was overcome.

Today, 50,000 sets of these tires are in use on every kind of pleasure and delivery car. Unbelievable records of mileage have been made, and two facts irrefutably proven:

FIRST: *That Dayton Airless Tires are as easy riding as Pneumatic Tires.*

SECOND: *That they are more economical and absolutely will not injure the car.*

A Radical Price Reduction

A tremendous increase in production, the standardization on two sizes and a revolutionary change in distribution methods, enable us to announce a lower price on 30x3 and 30x3½ tires, in spite of the fact that all pneumatic tire prices have been greatly increased.

This new price puts the Dayton Airless Tire beyond comparison with any pneumatic in low cost per service-mile, and offers to every light car owner the greatest tire value for the money that can be purchased.

Absolutely Trouble-Proof

Dayton Airless Tires can never go flat from any cause. The light car owner who equips his car with them will forget forever the tire trouble bugbear. Punctures, blow-outs and rim-cuts are impossible.

To Ford Owners

When you equip your car with Dayton Airless Tires you can drive over nails, broken glass, sharp rocks and frozen roads, without once having to stop for tire trouble. Four tires are all you need to completely equip your car. You can leave the pump, jack, patches and repair outfit at home.

The "pressure" in your tires will be correct at all times, and you will get the same easy riding and the same gasoline mileage you are now getting with pneumatics.

No More Delayed Deliveries

Thousands of merchants and manufacturers have equipped their light delivery cars with Dayton Airless Tires, and have cut their delivery expenses from 25% to 50%. Besides they now make deliveries on schedule and keep their customers satisfied.

For Fire Apparatus

Dayton Airless Tires have proved to be the only practical tires for heavy fire-fighting equipment. More than 700 cities in the United States use them exclusively, for they are big factors in the conservation of life and property. The absence of vibration saves depreciation and prolongs the life of the fire apparatus itself.

The records made in nearly 100 cities have been compiled in a booklet which we will send on request to any fire chief or public official.

The Dayton Rubber Mfg. Co.
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We also manufacture the Celebrated Dayton "Thoroughbred" Pneumatic Tires—the highest grade and best that can be produced. "Try One—You'll Soon Have Four"

Note the Construction of Dayton Airless Tires

Live rubber cushions or piers built inside the casing at mathematically correct intervals, replace the delicate inner-tube.

When an obstacle is encountered these cushions or piers squeeze down, thus preventing vibration.

Your car will ride as smoothly on Dayton Airless Tires as it now does on pneumatics, and you will *never once* be forced to stop on account of a puncture or blowout.

A Word to Dealers

This is the beginning of a national advertising campaign that will reach every automobile owner in the United States. Our new proposition is ready for one responsible dealer in each community.

A demand is being created for Dayton Airless Tires unequalled in the automobile industry.

Our new big factory will be able to fill orders promptly.

Write or wire today for details of our new selling plan.

Use This Coupon

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Please send without obligation booklet and information on Dayton Airless Tires as checked below:

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moment. The Doctor rapped out a few words, and the guards instantly dropt their hostility and arrogance to become as meek as lambs. Turning to us the Doctor ordered every man to drop the ropes. We did so and fell into line at once of our own accord.

The Doctor surveyed us, and we must have looked miserable specimens of humanity. Our faces were glistening with perspiration, which had been pouring out of us freely, and which, mixing with the grimy sand which had been enveloping us, had formed runnels wrought into a wild and weird variety of fantastic designs. One or two of the weaker boys stood half-bent, as if upon the verge of dropping.

Within a few seconds the Doctor had taken in the whole situation, and saw how completely we were played out. With a voice which cut like a knife he ordered the guard to escort us to a wayside inn. The soldiers, thoroughly cowed, obeyed his instructions silently. He strode along beside us, distracting our thoughts by a dissertation concerning the countryside, which was bathed in the splendor of its autumn garb, and which certainly presented a peaceful and entrancing aspect.

Reaching the inn we seated ourselves on the balcony. Then the Doctor, turning, remarked:

"Order what you like! Don't stint yourselves and take your time. Now, then, have anything you wish to drink!"

If our guards had been sufficiently relenting, we would willingly have paid them for permission to have regaled ourselves by the way at our own expense. We all had money. At the Doctor's instructions we dived our hands into our pockets to extract our worldly wealth to ascertain what we could afford. The Doctor arrested our action.

"No!" he called out, raising his hand in protest. "Put your money back. You will have this with me. I extended the invitation and I certainly intend to pay for it!"

If any man had called for cheers for the Doctor I think we should have brought the house down about our ears. But we were so dumfounded at this first expression of a "white man's" action which we had encountered in Germany, that we could not utter a sound. We merely sat like a party of expectant school-children at a Sunday-school treat.

The Doctor busied himself seeing that each man received an adequate quantity of refreshment, and that it was according to his fancy. I myself being an abstainer, declined the beverage which was popular and which was being keenly enjoyed. Observing that I was drinking nothing, he hurried over.

"Where's your beer?"

"Sorry, Doctor, but I do not take alcohol!"

Without a word he swung on his heel, hailed the landlord, and inquired for some home-made lemonade. Boniface was sorry but he was unable to oblige. But the Doctor was not to be put off. He curtly ordered the landlord to prepare some instantly and, what is more to the point, he followed him to see that it was brewed correctly.

After the meal he insisted that we should take a brief rest to assist its digestion, which, owing to the weakened condition of our organs, was no easy matter. Then, when we all felt fit, we returned to the traction engine. You can imagine how we clustered round the Doctor, thanking him for his kindness, but he would not listen to our expression of gratitude. Laughing good-naturedly, he maintained that he had done nothing beyond what he considered to be his duty, and as we shouldered the ropes once more, he gave us a parting cheer.

That meal put new life into us, and we towed the load with such gusto that we covered the second lap of the distance in fine style. When we reached the camp and were dismissed, the incident about the Doctor's munificence flashed through to its four corners like lightning. It became the one topic of spirited conversation. We had always voted the Doctor a jolly good fellow, but now he was the hero of the hour. When he next came into the camp he received such a thundering and spontaneous ovation as to startle him, until at last the reason for this outburst dawned upon him. But he turned it off with his characteristic laugh and joke.

Mr. Mahoney was in extremely bad health as the result of his incarceration, and yet, because he had always been used to an active life, found the tedium of lying in bed all day unendurable. To give him something to occupy his mind Dr. Ascher appointed him and a few other invalids to do light work in cleaning out the hospitals for the recruits who were coming to Sennelager in the near future. Officially known as light work cleaning hospitals was far from answering the description, tho the commandant, not the Doctor, was to blame for this.

The tables, beds, chairs, and other portable fixtures had to be taken into the open air to receive a thorough scrubbing with water and soft soap. We were given buckets, and were compelled to walk some distance to draw supplies of water from the pump, to which place we also had to repair to throw away the dirty liquid, so that we were assured of an exacting load upon both journeys.

The guard supervising us in this work was a despicable young cub. He was short and stubby. I had one bout with this impertinent little bounder which I do not think he will ever forget. It was the result of exasperation and was precipitated upon the spur of the moment with subsequent disastrous results.

I was carrying a bucket of water back to the pump to throw away and to secure a fresh supply. As I approached the pump, which was near an adjoining field, and over the fence of which some young girls were leaning talking to the sentry, I saw that they were having some fun at my expense. I resented this laughter and merriment, more particularly as I was feeling very seedy.

The guard, to parade his assumed authority before the girls, drew himself to the full height of his fifty-four inches or thereabouts, threw out his chest, and as I was about to empty the bucket, roared in stentorian tones:

"Take that back again!"

"But I am going to fill the bucket with clean water"; I protested.

"Did you hear what I said? I told you to take it back again!" to which he added an afterthought which I did not understand, but which induced the girls to burst out laughing afresh with mad glee.

I ignored his instructions and was about to turn out the dirty contents. My temper, somewhat ruffled by illness and now very hasty, was rising rapidly. He moved forward and thundered:

"Can not you obey orders? Take it back again, I tell you!"

I picked up the bucket as if to comply and stept back a pace or two. Then lifting it up I shouted back,

"I'll see you damned first!"

With these words I hurled the contents over him. The water was filthy. It caught him full in the face and smothered him from head to foot.

He was so surprized at this unexpected sequel to his arrogant order that he merely stood still, spluttering and cursing. Then he grabbed his rifle. At the same moment I threw the bucket itself at him, catching him a nasty blow on the shoulder. The girls who had been laughing at me now chaffed the discomfited sentry unmercifully. Foaming with rage and swearing terribly he lowered his rifle to run me through with the bayonet.

It was madness to argue with a bayonet in the hands of an infuriated German sentry. I turned and fled. Being long of leg, thin, and agile, I ran with the swiftness of a hare while my pursuer being short-legged and thick-set came trundling after me like a cart-horse. I tore toward the hospital, vaulting over the chairs and tables, and darted in and out, with the sentry, now beginning to blow hard from his unusual exertion, hot on my trail. In my mad rush I upset some of my companions, but they, instantly guessing something unusual was afoot as they caught sight of my flying coat-tails and the heavy-footed soldier chasing me, at once entered into the spirit of the fun.

L——, our humorist, was one of the party. Jumping on a table he commenced to yell frantically:

"Sennelager Derby! What's the odds? Twenty to one on Mahoney! Go it, Tubby! Christopher, but you'll never stay the course!"

The cries were taken up by the other fellows and excitement grew furious, which only served to exasperate my pursuer still more.

I was flying for dear life. I knew very well, if that sentry got within bayonet reach of me, that my days were ended. He was seeing red with a vengeance. Round the hospital, over the tables and chairs, I dashed as if bereft. I was looking for the Doctor. I had long since learned that in the event of a disagreement with a sentry it was wise to be first beside the ears of authority and to relate the incident. The first version, whether from guard or prisoner, was almost certain to be believed.

Once as I came tearing round the hospital calling for one of the medical officers, L—— and his companions, now emulating the frenzied language and manners of race-course frequenters, and forming field glasses with their hands, were bawling at the tops of their voices:

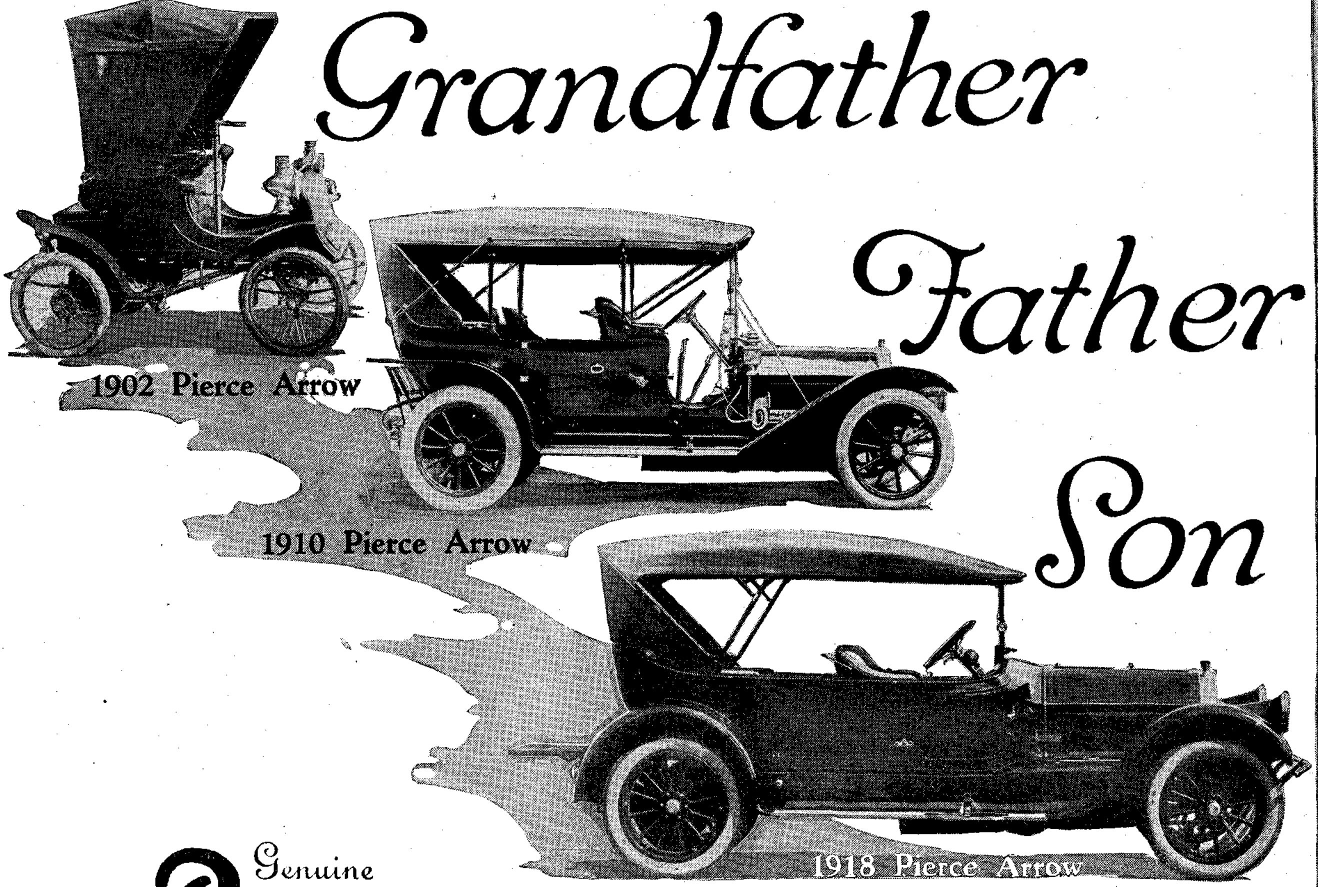
"Tattenham Corner! Hooray! Mahoney wins!"

At that moment I ran full tilt, not into Dr. Ascher as I had hoped, but against a young military doctor. I almost upset him in this spirited desperate obstacle race.

"What's the matter now?" he asked in surprize.

As this young doctor had always proved to be a decent fellow I stopt and related my story. He listened very attentively.

Grandfather Father Son



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Avoid misrepresentation, even though it be unintentional. Look for this label on tops represented as Pantasote.

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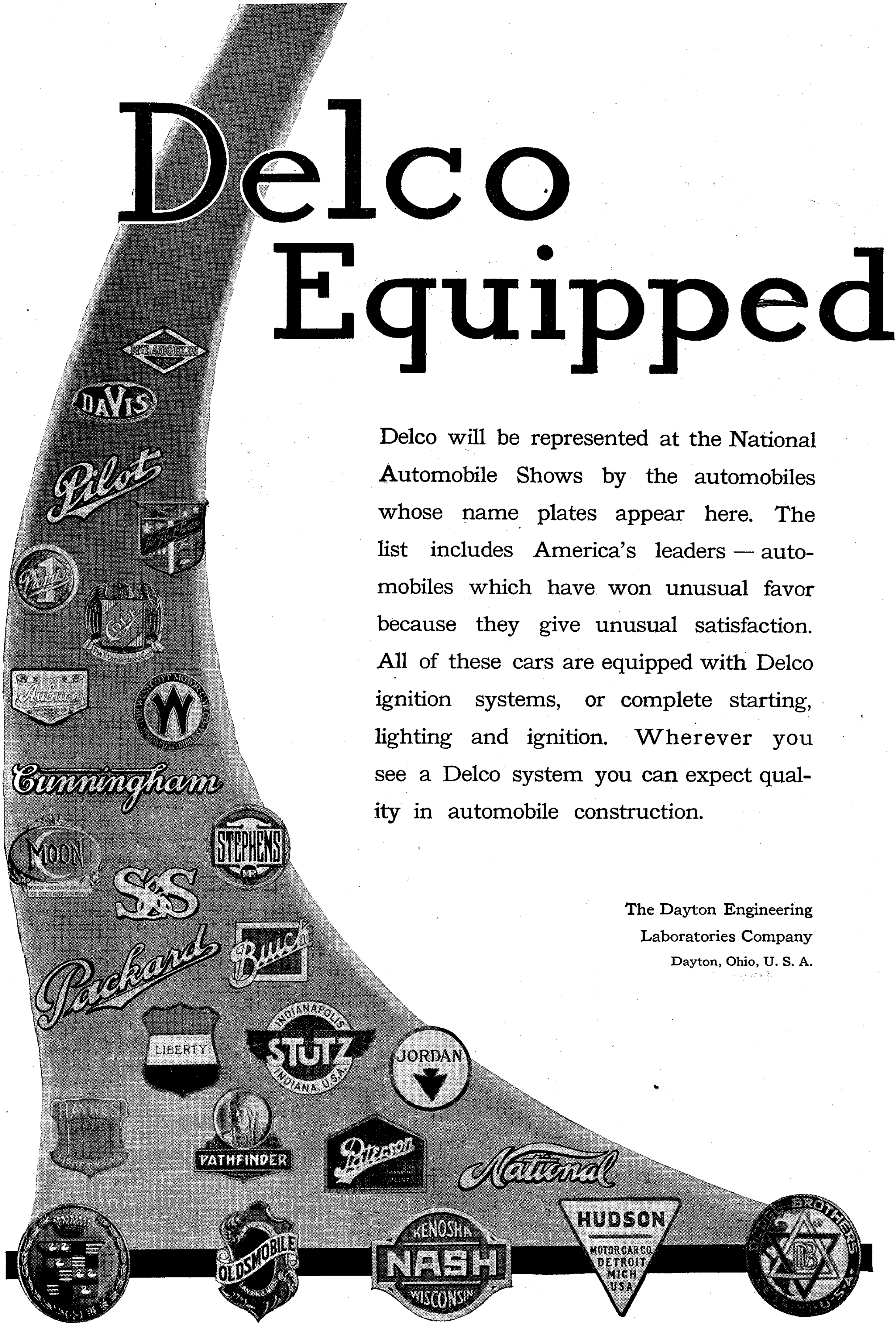
Delco Equipped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Delco will be represented at the National Automobile Shows by the automobiles whose name plates appear here. The list includes America's leaders — automobiles which have won unusual favor because they give unusual satisfaction. All of these cars are equipped with Delco ignition systems, or complete starting, lighting and ignition. Wherever you see a Delco system you can expect quality in automobile construction.

The Dayton Engineering
Laboratories Company
Dayton, Ohio, U. S. A.

"You had no business to do that!" he commented. "You should have obeyed the order and then have reported it to me or some other officer to be redrest."

"Well, he just about maddened me to the limit!"

"No matter! It may be a serious thing for you. You shouldn't have thrown the dirty water over him. You've insulted the uniform!"

By this time my pursuer had arrived. He was puffing heavily and his legs were bent. He could not have run another hundred yards even if a dozen battle-maddened Kilties had been after him. Catching sight of the doctor he pulled himself to "attention" as well as he could. I had to turn away to laugh. He presented the most ludicrous specimen of a German soldier that I have ever witnessed. His face was as red as a beetroot from his exertion, his eyes were wide open, while his mouth was fully agape. He could not utter a word as he had lost his breath, while being sodden from head to foot he was commencing to steam merrily.

When he had partially recovered his composure he related his version of the story in a meek tone, no doubt hoping to excite pity. But I noticed that the young medical officer had to bite his mustache to maintain a straight face and I think this practically saved the situation.

"Who gave you permission to give orders to prisoners?" asked the officer severely.

The sentry's dismay at the officer rounding upon him was so complete that he could not venture an answer.

"Don't let it occur again or I'll report you!" continued the doctor, sternly. "Don't you know your duty is to obey orders and not to give them?" he thundered with an effort. The sentry, dismissed so unceremoniously, slunk away miserably and absolutely crestfallen.

When the soldier had gone the officer turned upon me and lectured me severely, tho sympathetically, upon the enormity of my offense. While he was speaking, Dr. Ascher sauntered up and the incident was related to him. Turning to me with a gravity which I could see was assumed, he remarked:

"Mahoney, if you get up to such tricks again you'll get into serious trouble. You must never forget the uniform!"

As I turned to resume work I noticed the two medical men having a hearty silent laugh over the whole affair, the younger man graphically describing the blown sentry and race as he had seen it.

But Dr. Ascher did not let the matter rest there. He reported the sentry for exceeding his orders, which was a serious offense because it affected the Doctor's discipline over prisoners who were under his charge at the hospitals. All the reward and consolation the insolent cub received for his parade of assumed authority before his audience of girls was change to another duty, coupled with severe reprimand. Through Dr. Ascher's intervention the sentry was deprived of all opportunity to snatch a revenge upon me. Such actions, however, were characteristic of Dr. Ascher. It was his love of fair play which endeared him to every Britisher in the camp. Whenever one of us left Sennelager there was no man from whom to part was such a wrench as Dr. Ascher. We all grew to like and admire him to such a degree that it seemed to be parting from a very dear and old friend when we shook hands in farewell with him.

HOW NICARAGUA LOST A GENERAL

MORE generals have been lost on the bloodless fields of battle in the terrane of Central America probably than anywhere in the world. Sometimes their disappearance is solved in the rise of a new President, the appointment of a new manager for an export fruit company, or the appearance of a statesman and soldier in New York's Central American exile-zone who is confident that some day he will "come back." But one general lost to Nicaragua evidently has no intention of rediscovery here, for he is now Sergeant Emil Welt, of Company H, 305th Infantry, and was found comfortable, smoking, and loquacious by a New York *Sun* correspondent at Camp Upton. In barracks he told the story of the generalship that might have been to an audience "kindly but doubtful" as they heard his text: "I was going to be made a general, and Panama Bob he was going to be Secretary of War, and Schweitzer Bill he was going to be admiral in the Nicaragua Navy, and we was all going to have gold lace all over us when we captured Managua." Sergeant Welt, we learn from the *Sun's* correspondent, was once a cadet in the Roumanian Military Academy, later corporal in the French Foreign Legion, and at length soldier of fortune and filibuster in the Nicaraguan service, of which period he relates:

> "Things was getting warm for us down in Panama, so Schweitzer Bill, he says, 'Let's be sojers again,' and there being very little high-grade fighting at that time, we opened negotiations for a cheap little revolution down Managua way. The head revolutor was a feller named General Corlez, and he promised us a hundred bucks gold a month and loot and was going to make me a general.
>
> "Well, we fell for this, so the General loads us up on a tugboat and we goes from Balboa, Panama, to San Juan del Sur—that's in Nicaragua. There was a couple hundred of us, and we was mostly some birds, I want to state, and old General Corlez, if he weren't a regular bird of paradise I don't know one when I sees it. He had a purple dress coat that must 'a' belonged to some Chilean admiral. It was mostly faded and it only had one epaulet, and that one was about as big as a half-bushel basket and so heavy it drawed his left shoulder down.
>
> "And he had a pair of trick pants, but he wasn't much there when it come to shoes. He was wearing mostly a pair of native sandals that they call 'garuches' that he had stole from a sailor on the tugboat. Taking by and large he was some general."

Sergeant Welt paused to borrow a cigaret and a light from Sergeant Daniel J. Patterson, and then went on to turn some high lights on the Army. For instance, there was Panama Bob Brown, now a respected dispenser of increasingly unpopular liquid refreshments in the Red

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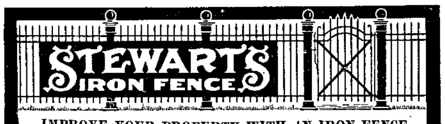

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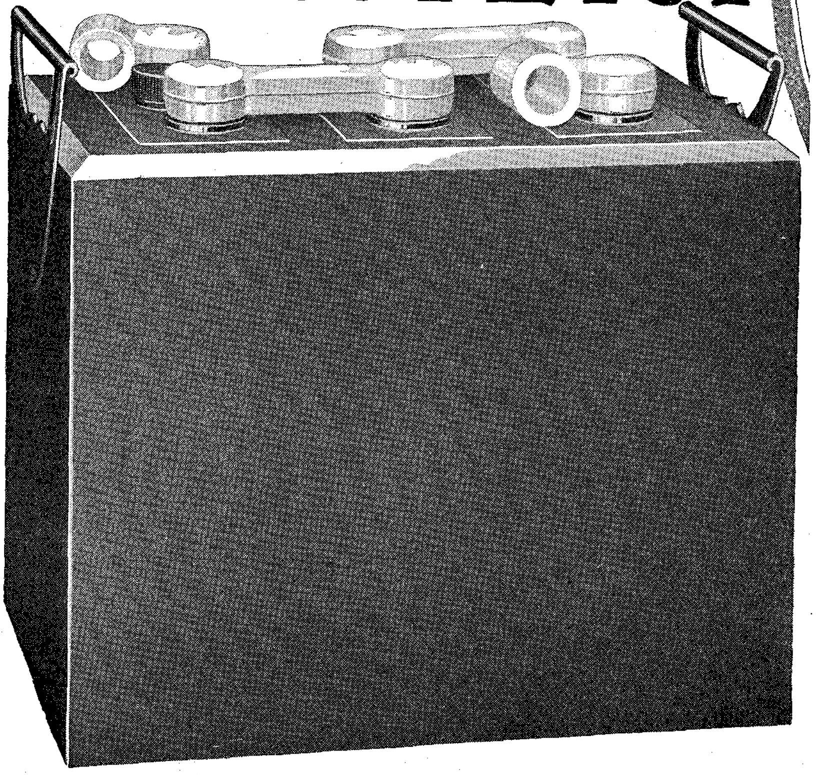
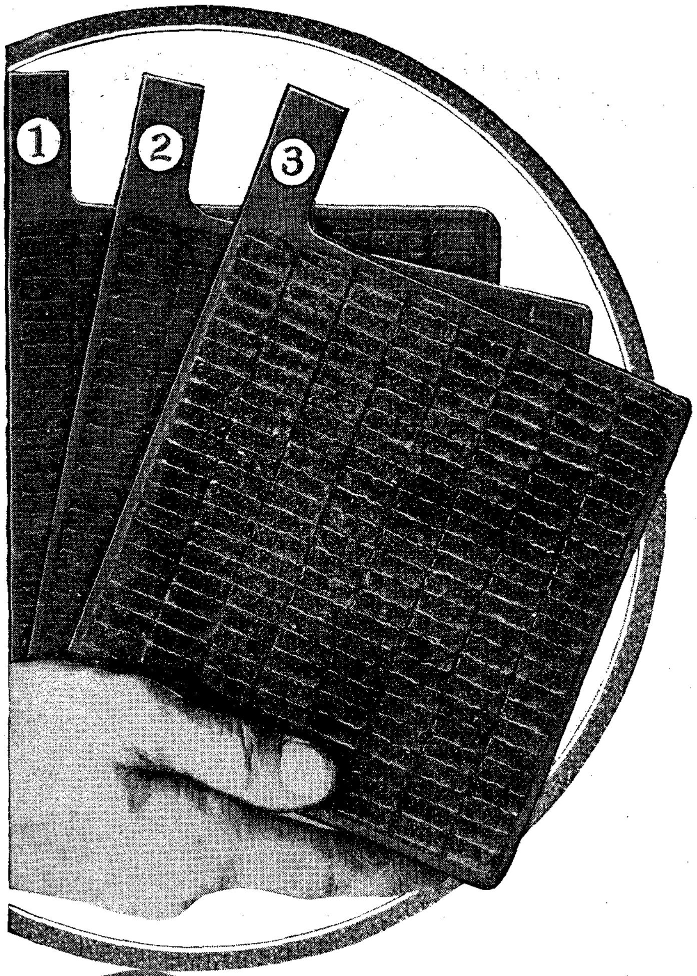


—offers greater battery value

There are *three great points* which represent to you the utmost value in the storage battery on your car. *First*—you want a quick, snappy start when you call on your electric starting system—the Prest-O-Lite Battery is constructed to give greater "*pep*" and *power* at all times. *Second*—you want longer life—test after test has proved the superior *staying ability* of the Prest-O-Lite Battery. *Third*—you want intelligent, satisfying service to help you keep your battery in good condition—*Prest-O-Lite Service* awaits you everywhere to insure the long life and continued satisfaction built into every Prest-O-Lite Battery. When you need a new battery—remember these *three reasons* why Prest-O-Lite offers greater value.

Not only a better battery but



What Kind of Plates Are In Your Battery?

The heart of the electric starting, lighting and ignition system on your car is the storage battery. The efficiency of any battery is measured by the efficiency of the positive and negative plates.

Every step of the battery engineer in converting the huge, unwieldy storage battery of the electric power plant into the compact, efficient automobile battery of today has centered around these plates.

Years of research, test and proof—the construction of great modern factories—and practically unlimited expenditures—stand back of the development of the Prest-O-Lite Storage Battery for your car.

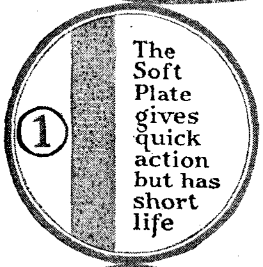
And chief among the features of this better battery is the Prest-O-Lite Perfected Process Plate.

The accompanying diagrams show why Prest-O-Lite Plates insure you the two great battery value points—quick, sure action and stability necessary to longer life.

Repeated tests—in laboratory and in actual service upon a half million cars—have proved its ability and durability.

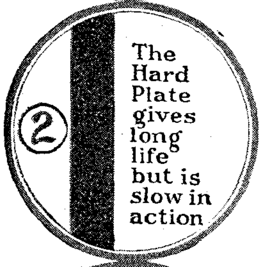
The third big value point, Service—*Prest-O-Lite Service*—is ready everywhere for you to prove to your own satisfaction. No matter what make of car you own or what battery you have—call at any Prest-O-Lite Service Station and let them test your battery, add distilled water or advise you as to its care. Service batteries are supplied by Prest-O-Lite Stations while your battery is being repaired or recharged, giving you continued use of your car.

There is a Prest-O-Lite Battery of the correct size to fit your car. When you need a new battery—remember the *three great extra values* of all Prest-O-Lite Batteries.



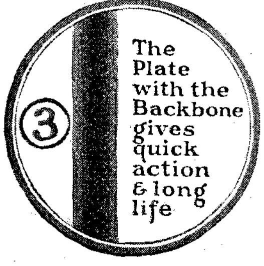
The "Soft" Plate

Soft or porous plates insure quicker electro-chemical action with the result that the battery is capable of giving off a large volume of current at high rates. A "soft plate" battery responds with plenty of punch and power for quick starts, but the strenuous chemical action which accompanies the discharge is extremely wearing on these plates. "Soft plate" batteries invariably are short lived. They give quick action and extra power but soon lose their vigor.



The "Hard" Plate

Hard plates are not so sensitive to the electro-chemical action which goes on inside the battery during charge and discharge. Consequently they are incapable of the large volume of current and high rates characteristic of "soft plate" batteries, although the wearing action is slower and the battery is, therefore, longer-lived. But a "hard plate" battery lacks the snap and responsiveness for quick starting and good lighting—the very things that are most desired by the motorist.



The Perfected Process Plate

Perfected Process Plates are developed and seasoned by a new and different process which produces a super-hard center or "backbone" of gradually increasing porosity as the surface is reached. The surface porosity provides all the advantages of the "soft" plate—large volume of current at high rates, quick, responsive power. The super-hard center provides all the advantages of the "hard" plate—strength and stability for long life. Thus, in one plate are combined the two most desired extremes in storage battery performance—a development found only in the Prest-O-Lite Battery.

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Hook district of Brooklyn, who in less regenerate days dispensed them only to himself. Panama Bob was slated for Secretary of War. Next comes Schweitzer Bill, who had callous knuckles from "busting jaws, and wasn't nothin' pleasant to meet in a dark alley"—and Bill was to be made Admiral of the Navy. The pair are merely exemplars of the Army, which numbered two hundred, "half white and half otherwise," and all the whites were officers. At this stage of the narrative a private inquired whether Sergeant Welt was a lieutenant-general, to which question he replied:

> "I was going to be one when we took Managua. But right then I was only a colonel. You see, there were about twenty generals, forty colonels, thirty majors, and ten captains. Nobody wanted much to be a captain, and I bein' only eighteen years old, they wouldn't let me be nothin' but a colonel. But at that I had a major and a captain and one nigger private under me; but I didn't have no sword. Old General Corlez he had the only sword in the whole Army, and it were some sword—five feet long, rusty, and it must 'a' weighed about forty-five pounds. Along about three o'clock in the afternoon the General he would get tired packin' it, and then he would let some of the other brigadier-generals pack it, and once in a while he would even let a colonel carry it."
>
> "Comic-opera stuff, eh?" the same army private interrupted.
>
> "Sure, but even a gasoline circuit outfit playing the 'Isle of Spice' never had no such uniforms, nur smell, nur equipment, nur a collection of officers like we did. There was every kind of a gun that could be stole and some that was even given to us—blunderbusses, muzzle-loaders, breech-loaders, and some that you couldn't even load at all. I had one of them last kind. She were a French make, Lebel rifle, and for ammunition I had two *banderillas* full of Mauser cartridges that wouldn't no more fit that old girl than a three-inch shell would a navy one-pounder.
>
> "And for eats it were mostly platinas—that's Nicaraguan fur bananas—and *frijoles y tortillas*—which is beans and tortillas. I mean, we et them when we was lucky. You see, what we done mostly was to cut our way through the tropical forest runnin' from the coast back inland with our *machetes*, gettin' volunteers and what we could eat as we went along. Most of the volunteers come along with us with ropes and most of the food that was give us we just naturally took."

Here the inquiring private again interposed to learn particulars about "loot." How can you loot where there is nothing fit to loot? was the answering question of Sergeant Welt, who explained that the natives down there were safe, "fur they didn't have nothin' at all—not even clothes—that we could steal." The invading force were sometimes so hungry that they were almost ready to eat the natives themselves, according to the sergeant, who proceeds:

> "Three months that army plotted its way through the tropical fastnesses of dark Nicaragua toward Managua. One evening when our army had growed to about a thousand men we camped in a little Indian village, and there we had nothing at all to eat. But out in the main *calle*—that there's Spanish for street—there was a native mule. I hate to tell you what we done to that mule, but honest he weren't such turrible bad eating. Even the generals come back fur more.
>
> "Well, we was just fightin' over the last scraps when some native captain comes runnin' in and spoiled our whole supper by tellin' us that there was an enemy force right in front of us. Everybody got excited, and all the generals and colonels started givin' orders at once to their own special privates, and it looked like they would be a lot of bloodshed, when suddenly a bunch of strange birds come over the top right in our midst with white handkerchiefs tied to their bayonets. Know who them birds was?"
>
> Everybody politely shook their heads.
>
> "Well, they was nothing but United States marines and United States bluejackets. That is all them birds was."
>
> When that had sunk in, Sergeant Welt continued:
>
> "They was six of them, and after talking over the situation to General Corlez and explaining that there was about six hundred of 'em back in Managua just a day away, the General he surrendered his trick sword without a shot being fired, and we was all made peaceful prisoners. Them six bluejackets and marines marched us all the next day and that night we was in the capital of Nicaragua.
>
> "A couple of days after that we marched down to Corinto and was put on board a United States ship and brung back to Panama—me and Panama Bob Brown and Schweitzer Bill and all the other hundred generals and colonels and majors. And back there in our own old stampin'-ground around Balboa, Panama, Bob and Bill and me fixes it up to capture a tugboat named *Hector* that once a month run to Cartegenia, Colombia, with $30,000 pay for the Algemene Bananan Gwsellschaft plantation. Panama Bob was assistant engineer and Schweitzer Bill was deck-hand and I was outside man getting the information. Well, the night we was going to hold up the boat and get the dough and then scuttle the old bottom, watcha think happened?
>
> "They brung the 30,000 bucks on all right, but they brung thirty big bucks along as well, so me and Bob and Bill we come up here to the States."

Here the sergeant yawned and requested another cigaret from Sergt. Dan Patterson, for, as the *Sun's* chronicler records, he suggested to the company that he had done a good night's work. As the sergeant took another cigaret the party was breaking up, and we read:

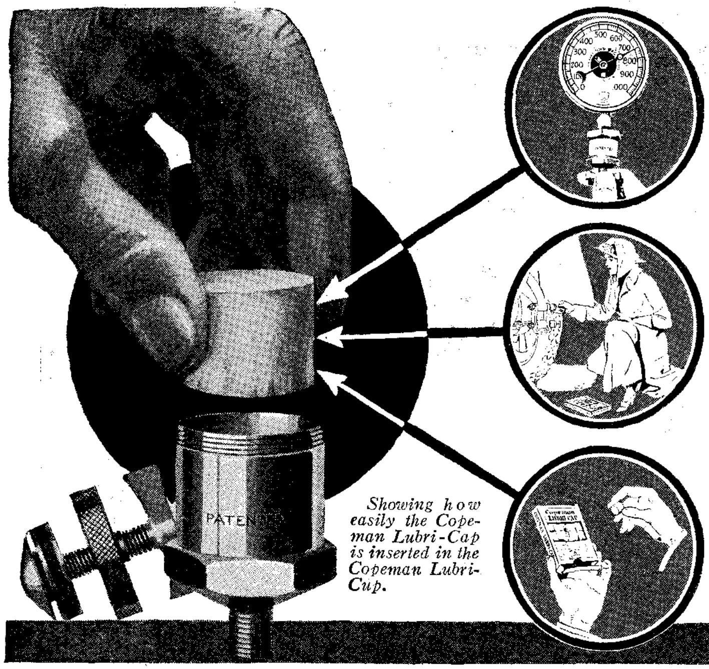
> Two or three of the audience winked at each other. All the bulls were tied—held up at the Union Stock Yards in Chicago, their winks implied. Sergt. Dan Patterson, however, did not wink nor did he yawn.
>
> "What was the name of that United States cruiser that took you aboard at Corinto, and what year was that?" he asked quite casually.
>
> "Let's see. Oh, yes; she were the U. S. S. *Denver*, and it was in—wait a minute—I was in the Foreign Legion and Moroccan war in 1908 and that was a couple of years after. That's 1910."
>
> "Well, holy smoke!" shouted Sergt. Dan Patterson, grabbing the yarn master by the horny right hand. "I was a gun captain on the *Denver* then and I was in that gang of bluejackets that captured you. You're the goods, boy. You're there. Holy smoke!"
>
> All of which is religiously true, and only goes to show that the grossly uninformed who think that Uncle Sam's great army of freedom is made up entirely of tenderfoots and city-born may know once and for all that in it there are many two-fisted gents who know that you do something else with powder besides rub it on your face after shaving.

OUR RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR HAS HAD A STRENUOUS TIME

DAVID R. FRANCIS has tackled some big jobs in his day, but his introduction to a diplomatic career probably furnished his most strenuous experience. He started in ambassadoring early last year, but inasmuch as his first appointment was to the Russian Court at Petrograd, where he has remained ever since, his opportunity for bumping all the bumps of diplomacy has been a first-class one. During his brief experience in the service of Uncle Sam he has witnessed the overthrow of the Romanofs, the flight of the Czar, the establishment of the Bolshevik Government—with a full-face interrogation-point after "Government"—and the uprising of a counter-revolution.

When Mr. Francis succeeded Ambassador Marye it was apparent that the job would be no sinecure, for while the United States was not yet at war it was supplying the Allies with the sinews in their struggle with the Central Powers, and Russia was then one of our best customers. It was an office for a most capable business man, says a writer in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, and altho—

> Mr. Francis had never been in the diplomatic service, he had had experience of a similar character, for he toured Europe in the interests of the great Louisiana Purchase Exposition, held in St. Louis in 1904, and which he may be said to have made himself, so he was a widely known figure in Europe.
>
> As a business man he had been for many years an active grain merchant, and had for many years been a working director in half a dozen financial institutions of St. Louis. He had been Mayor of that city, Governor of Missouri, and was a member of President Cleveland's Cabinet in his second Administration. In addition to these qualifications he was the active head of the St. Louis *Republic*.
>
> Even for a year before the revolution occurred events followed each other in rapid succession in Russia, as governments succeeded one another in such a fashion that work on a commercial treaty was necessarily a slow proceeding. However, just as the revolution was achieved the treaty was ready for signatures. But who was to sign it?
>
> The Trepoff-Protopopoff ministry was



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Since the beginning of the industry, the most capable automobile engineers have been concerned with the problem of getting a lubricating system which would be satisfactory in the hands of the *average motorist*—and yet authorities estimate that *right now* 50% of all car noises are directly due to bearings worn loose on account of insufficient or no lubrication.

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At any time you happen to run out of Lubri-Caps you temporarily resort to bulk grease—since the Copeman Lubri-Cup is much more efficient than the common grease cups even with bulk grease.

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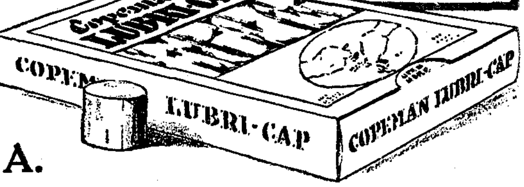
Although the Copeman System is soon to be available to the public as standard equipment on some of the leading pleasure cars, the big immediate money-making opportunity for you is in putting this system on the 3,541,738 machines already in use. We stand back of you with a special introductory offer which eliminates altogether the difficulties you usually experience in introducing a new accessory—which enables you to go right after this immense market with your profits absolutely assured.

What is the COPEMAN LUBRI-CAP?

The Copeman Lubri-Cap is a specially manufactured paper capsule with a tremendous tensile strength containing high grade hard grease—which when placed inside the Copeman Lubri-Cup forms an air-tight grease chamber. Then when you turn the thumb screw of the cup there is developed a pressure of 745 pounds to the square inch—sufficient to put the grease into any bearing no matter how badly the channel may be clogged up.

High Grade Hard Grease in Package Form



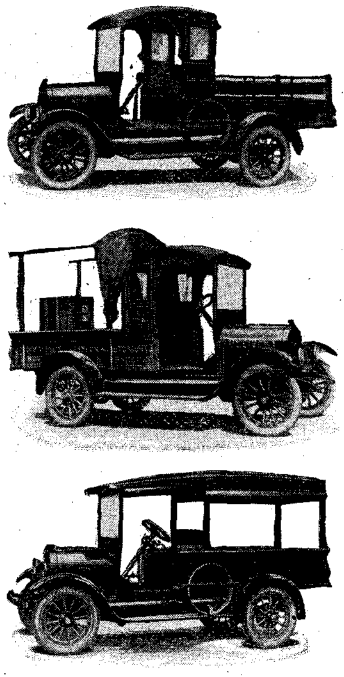
Write at once for literature which describes the Copeman System fully—explains how quickly it is installed—and also for details of our SURE PROFIT plan for distributors

Copeman Laboratories, Inc., Flint, Michigan, U. S. A.

THE COPEMAN LUBRICATING SYSTEM IS STANDARD—FITS ANY CAR

ATLAS

3/4 Ton Trucks



THREE OF THE THIRTY-THREE ATLAS BODY TYPES

A Sound Chassis, a Sturdy, Enduring Power Plant and 40 per cent Over-Capacity Rear Construction

The Atlas power plant and Atlas rear construction are two big outstanding, exclusive Atlas features. 30 per cent more piston displacement puts the Atlas motor far above competition for sturdy, enduring work the year 'round.

The Atlas rear axle is built to carry a 40 per cent bigger load than the rated capacity of the truck.

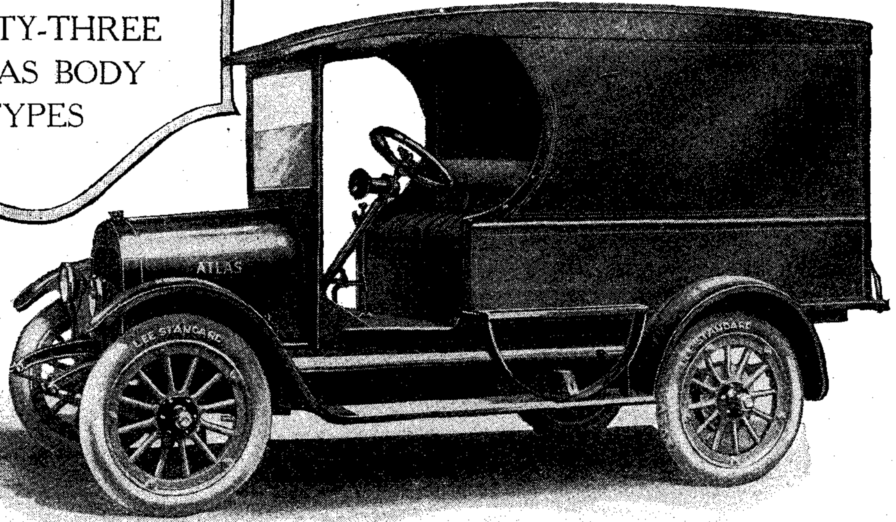
These great construction advantages make the Atlas first price seem small enough to you and they are your insurance against loss through excessive operating expense.

The Atlas chassis is truck construction throughout. It is not a converted pleasure car.

The Atlas offers you your choice of 33 body types.

"Built For Your Business"

Martin Truck and Body Corp.
York, Pa.



COMMERCIAL
ATLAS
TRUCKS

in the prison of SS. Peter and Paul, and the new régime was chameleon-like, constantly changing complexions. Now it was Lvoff, who was prime minister, and Milukoff, with the Foreign portfolio, and presto! Kerensky was head and shoulders above everybody.

As soon as the Czar was safely stowed away in the Tsarskoe Selo Palace, and the revolution was regarded as achieved, Mr. Francis hastened with his whole staff to the Marinsky Palace to tell the new Provisional Government that the greatest Republic in the world welcomed it to the new order of things. As usual, he was the first on the job, and he did not neglect to call attention to the treaty that was all ready for signatures.

This was on March 22, and since then Russia has been in a whirlwind of excitement, with ministers coming and going, with counter-revolutions arising and fighting in the streets within sound of the embassy a frequent occurrence.

But the American Ambassador remained on the job and managed to make all parties understand that the United States wanted the war put through to a victory, and was with the side that made good.

David R. Francis does not play in the spot-light. He made quite a considerable fortune without attracting any public attention. He was a millionaire twenty-five years ago when he became a member of the Cabinet of President Cleveland, and he has always been known as a self-made man. Mr. Francis was born on a farm near Richmond, Ky., and, says *The Public Ledger:*

Altho he has dined with European sovereigns and met distinguished men and women in both hemispheres, he has always remained a most democratic person. He is one of the best after-dinner speakers who ever responded to a toastmaster's "We have with us to-night." He has shown peculiar ability in conveying his own natural enthusiasm for the objects for which he is working, as was proved by the wonderful success of the St. Louis Exposition of 1904, which was almost entirely dependent on his enterprise, vision, and energy.

After being sent to Washington University, from which he was graduated with a degree of B.A., young Francis intended to study law, but instead he was shunted off to St. Louis to enter the employ of his uncle, David P. Rowland, for whom he was named, and began to learn the business of a grain commission house.

At first he received $50 a month, but from even this small stipend he was able to save something, for he had a debt of $300 incurred for his college education to pay off. He has often spoken of the cold lunches he ate at this time in his effort to pay off his indebtedness. He said that this kind of fare nearly finished him physically, but he succeeded, as he did in everything, and not only was able to pay off all he owed, but began to amass a little money.

After spending seven years with his uncle he began business for himself, and with his commission business he has been constantly engaged up to the present time, having in the meantime taken into the partnership brothers and sons.

He is as much of a diner-out as Chauncey Depew used to be, and he likes to give dinners himself. He is a good story-teller, never forgets a face nor the name that accompanies it, and is always ready for anything, whether it is an address, a dinner, or a game of cards, in all of which he excels.

A descendant of an Irish family, he is related to the famous Sir Philip Francis, the reputed author of the "Letters of Junius" and the prosecutor of Warren Hastings, but he always has taken more pride in his farmer father than in these more celebrated connections of family. In 1876 Mr. Francis married Miss Jane Perry, of St. Louis, and they have six sons.

SHADE OF JOHN RANDOLPH! WHAT WASHINGTON IS THIS?

THE shades of many departed white-aproned landlords must have heaved deep, reminiscent sighs when Washington's last saloon-door was closed on October 31 and "the town went dry." For while the seat of the Government has been no more bibulous than many other cities in the States, its old-time taverns were once the scenes of historic drinking bouts, and numbered among their patrons many of the young nation's law-makers who used to gather around the punch-bowl, or sit long with decanters at their elbows. Of some of the famous old hostelries where more than one hundred years ago many notable personages frequently met, the Washington *Star* says:

John Suter kept the first tavern in the District of Columbia, and "Suter's Tavern," a long, low wooden building, was for many years a landmark in Georgetown.

The Union Tavern, also in Georgetown, was another place where a number of the famous men of history lifted their glasses in their time. These included Washington Irving, Talleyrand, John Randolph, Francis Key, Louis Philippe, Lorenzo Dow, and Robert Fulton, inventor of the steamboat.

In the region of the Capitol no tavern was ever more popular than the "Indian Queen," which stood on Pennsylvania Avenue where the Metropolitan Hotel is to-day. This also was known as "Brown's Hotel," having been run by a father and son of that name. The rates at the "Indian Queen" were fifty cents a meal for transient guests, or $35 a month for permanent boarders. Brandy and whisky were placed on the dinner-table in decanters to be drunk by the guests without additional charge—a practise that could only be followed at a loss with some of our present-day thirst cultivators.

Strother's Tavern, which stood near the present site of the New Willard Hotel, also was one of the famous drinking-places of its time.

In the smoky tap-room of William O'Neill's tavern the Spirit of Romance, mingling one day with those of the punch-bowl, played a prank that later overturned the President's Cabinet. Pretty "Peg" O'Neill, the daughter of the landlord, married Major Eaton, the Senator from Tennessee, and then the trouble began. General Jackson, having been elected President, made Major Eaton a member of his Cabinet. But both he and the Major had reckoned without the ladies of the Cabinet, who refused to admit Mrs. Eaton to their circle. A social battle, as bitter as any ever staged in Washington, followed, and the resignation of every Cabinet officer was placed in the hands of the President. Martin Van Buren, who had been very friendly with Mrs. Eaton, was persuaded to withdraw his resignation, and many ascribe to this evidence of his chivalry Van Buren's later elevation to the White House.

The Star says of the bibulous habits of some of our earlier Senators:

A dry Washington would indeed seem a strange place to the immortal John Randolph, Senator from Virginia, who used to enter the Senate Chamber wearing a pair of silver spurs, carrying a heavy riding-whip, and followed by a fox-hound, which slept beneath his desk.

When making a speech before that august body he would turn to the assistant door-keeper every few minutes with the injunction, "Tims, more porter." And where Senators nowadays cool their throats with the pure Potomac, John Randolph would quaff foaming tumblers of malt liquor.

Drinking to a more or less greater extent was looked upon as such a matter of course during the early days that even the members of the Federal Supreme Court made no secret of their liking for good wine. Mr. Justice Story, who sat on the bench with Chief Justice Marshall, is said to have told Edmund Quincy that the court was so ascetic that they denied themselves wine except in wet weather.

"But," the learned jurist is said to have added, "what I say about wine, sir, gives you our rule, but it does sometimes happen that the Chief Justice will say to me when the cloth is removed, 'Brother Story, step to the window and see if it does not look like rain.' If I tell him the sun is shining, Judge Marshall will reply: 'All the better, for our jurisdiction extends over so large a territory that the doctrine of chances makes it certain that it must be raining somewhere, and it will be safe to take something.'"

Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes was the first woman to insist upon temperance banquets at the White House, but, while she was quite ignorant of the fact, liquor was frequently served at the table in various disguises. Secretary of State Evarts objected to these temperance dinners, and, says *The Star:*

Evidently the Secretary found some way to influence the White House *chef*, for it was not long before the guests there learned to partake eagerly of oranges every time that luscious fruit was passed. This was accounted for by the fact that each orange contained a portion of delicious frozen punch, in which Santa Croix rum formed no small ingredient. Later it is said that Roman punch was served about the middle of state dinners without the knowledge of Mrs. Hayes, and that care was taken to give the glasses containing the strongest mixture to those most desirous of stimulants.

Naturally, gambling often went hand

in hand with drinking, and during the Civil-War period fully one hundred gambling-places are said to have flourished in Washington. These ranged all the way from alley "gambling-hells" to such sumptuous places as Pendleton's "Palace of Fortune," on Pennsylvania Avenue, known also to its frequenters as "The Hall of the Bleeding Hearts."

Henry Loomis Nelson, in an article on the early days of Washington, printed in *Harper's Monthly*, November, 1894, says: "Society at the capital was a good deal like life at a frontier post in the present day; and man then as now found relief from *ennui* by gaming, which is said to have been rife, and in drinking, which is said to have been the national curse. But whether gambling or drinking was more general in this country than in England, especially among fine gentlemen, we are at liberty to doubt. The Republic was founded at a time when society in Europe was not overnice."

The same year an article on "Washington Before the War" appeared in *Lippincott's*, by M. E. W. Sherwood, which read in part: "There was another side to this picture. Some of the Southwestern members of Congress got fearfully drunk at dinners. Bardwell Slote was not a caricature. The House of Representatives was sometimes a beer-garden and old Mr. Adams would look around reprovingly."

ANYWAY, IT WOULD APPEAR THAT EVERY TANK DID IT

"WE expect every tank to do its d—dest."

This was the order said to have been issued by the commander of the British land-ship fleet just before the opening of the Cambrai drive, and it was expected to find its place in history along with that famous command of Nelson's at Trafalgar. But just when the appreciative war-correspondents were flashing it over the cables along came a qualifying statement from one of them, which said:

> I believe the commander of the tank corps is anxious that it should be known that in his order the day before the battle he did not ask, in a literal way, that "every tank should do its damnedest" (that was the breezy interpretation of his words), but rather pointed out more solemnly the greatness and the honor of the task that lay ahead of them.

But whether or not such an order was ever issued there can be no doubt that every tank did it, for news reports, correspondents, and the commanders in the field admit that to the tanks the success of the drive was largely due. Hundreds of them in squadrons led the unheralded infantry charge, destroying the enemy's wire defenses and opening the way for the surprize attack. For it was the tanks that enabled the British to avoid using the barrage which has always served ample notice on the enemy to prepare for the advance.

And yet in the Berlin *Tageblatt*, as recently as November 14, the Germans had boasted: "The rôle of the British tanks has been played out. Our artillery mows them down. The original terror inspired by their appearance has been vanquished."

"The whole story of the tanks is yet to be told," said the British Minister of Munitions after the fighting in which the tank made its first sensational appearance. The work at Cambrai has certainly unfolded something more of that story, and gives added interest to the description of a war-correspondent's trip in a tank, during a demonstration behind the British lines in France, of those creeping, tumbling, trench-leaping fortresses. Floyd Gibbons thus tells in the New York *Tribune* of his "voyage":

> The vibrations of the heavy motor increased to a convulsive fury until the outlines of the big cylinders jumped and jiggled before my eyes. The rasping and grating of the straining gears made an inferno of sound in our steel shell. Lurch left-jerk, right-a jolt forward-a dip downward, and I was launched on my maiden trip in his Majesty's land-ship, the tank.
>
> The exhibition was staged in an especially prepared testing-ground behind the British lines in France. This parade-ground of tanks would bring joy to the heart of a hippopotamus. It was a gigantic hog-wallow in which these dripping, bespattered monsters with their riveted scales waddled and frolicked through pits of bottomless mud and slime down into and up out of water-filled shell craters and over trenches and gullies. Such terrane is as native to the tank as the plains were for the buffalo. The tank is a cross between an armadillo and a steel jail. A glacier moves a little bit slower, but with no greater intention of getting where it is going than does this modern Moloch of might.
>
> To the imperviousness of many there is a German compliment to the effect that a can-opener hasn't yet been invented that can force an entrance. Hindenburg's motive experts may simulate the movements of the tanks' entry by lowering themselves through a sidewalk coal-hole or crawling up the chimney of an open fire-place. After that a sensation of occupancy may be experienced by a trip through a linen-mangler or a few minutes' repose in the industrious innards of a busy threshing-machine.

The writer expresses some doubt as to the availability of the tank as a pleasure conveyance after the war, nor can he see any future for it in the line of sport. Upon his entry into the innards of the "busy beetle" he found the operating crew niched in a mechanical cranny criss-crossed with levers and studded with switch-boxes. On all sides, above and below, he saw an intricate mass of wheels, cogs, pulleys, belts, and gear-chains, while all the available wall-space was given up to drawers in which were stowed folded belts of machine-gun ammunition. When started on its way, he says:

> The "busy beetle" has the steady stride of a stone-crusher. Her forward movement is as relentless as time, but not as flighty. She is a one-idea animal, concerned only with the accomplishment of getting there and not bothered about any time element. Through a machine-gun slit I peered out on the sea of mud on which we were sailing. Slowly the horizon, visible from the aperture, began to tip up on one end and the illusion was puzzling until dispelled by the realization that the "busy beetle" was on the dive. Over, forward, or downward progress was slow and easy until the machine poised on the lip of a large crater with its dripping prow projected far over the edge.
>
> Slowly our center of gravity advanced over a bridge and then silently the bulk of unmentionable tons toppled into the pit. With a splash and grunt that sounded like the snort of seals, she landed almost on her nose, which as quickly became her new ground-base. While the motor quivered with an attack of the jumps, the gears shrieked and groaned as tho locked in death-grips with one another. The tank crossed the marshy bottom of the crater and pushed up on the opposite side. She took the ascent easily. Pushing her muzzle high out of the hole, she gained the brink, balanced there a moment and then lowered her nose for a straight-away or the next hazard.
>
> Aviators who loop the loop are strapt to their seats, but the extra passenger in a tank is privileged to roll around like a die in a box, with permission to steady himself with whatever he can lay his hands on. All available grips, however, are snares for the uninitiated. To grasp one of them for support means to be bitten, burned, or spiked. I say this in tender memory of a hot exhaust-pipe which I embraced when the tank dived. But its embrace and its consequent burns saved me from the yawning of some devouring gears in whose direction I had been jolted.

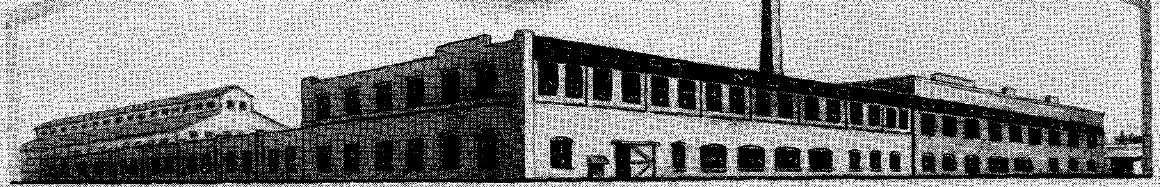
The noise is described as deafening, but at the end of the trip one of the crew said: "We don't mind noise. You see when she goes into real action the rattle of our machine guns drowns our noise of operation. You can't hear a sound of it." It was apparently a fine distinction between noise and sound. Here is Mr. Gibbons's summing-up:

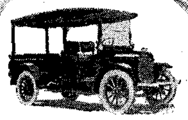
> Only the imagination can comprehend a place where the horns of the well-known dilemma are spiked and red hot, where metal dogs and cats growl and snap at you, where every hole and aperture is a mouth-piece for groans and hisses, where the air is heated to fumigation and the light is of that place where Moses stood in *déshabillé*, where cogs grind and pistons bang and steel teeth grip like the green-apple cramps.
>
> The inside of a tank is not real. There is no such thing. It is only a bad dream.

Then here is an officer's description as printed in the Chicago *Tribune* in a dispatch from Paris:

> You see very little of what is going on, and hear less. Your own racket is so intense that the sound of the guns and the bombardment without are as nothing. You have an actual feeling of being isolated. The noise of your own motor and your machine guns and small cannon is deafening. You can hear, when your own firing

The four pillars of the Stewart success





1500 lb.

$750

First Cost

33% under average truck cost.

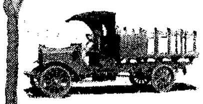
According to Commercial Vehicle for November 1st, the average truck prices for 1918 average from $309 to $477 more per truck than the Stewart prices.

The average first cost of the other ¾-tons is 60% higher than the Stewart price.

The average cost of the other 1-tons is about 25% more than the Stewart price.

The average cost for the other 1½-tons is over 20% more than the Stewart price.

The average cost for the other 2-tons is nearly 15% higher than the Stewart price.



1 ton

$1295

Cost to Run

from 10% to 50% less.

From the standpoint of repairs, our factory sale of parts for all Stewarts have averaged $1.52 each for a year.

Many owners report an average of 20 miles per gallon on the light Stewarts.

One business with over 30 Stewarts averages over 7,000 miles per tire.

23 Stewarts in the service of a big public utility company cost less per mile in gas, oil, tires and repair, than any of the dozen other makes of trucks of the Stewart's weight or heavier.

Stewarts cost least to buy and least to run.

1½ ton

$1695

Permanence

in 5 years no Stewart has ever worn out.

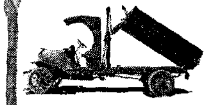
Of the thousands of Stewarts that are earning profits for their owners, many are 5 years old.

We have never heard of a Stewart really wearing out.

Stewarts are built to last for 10 years.

We realize that a continuation of our last yearly increase of $1,000,000 per year is impossible unless we produce trucks that will keep going a maximum length of time at a minimum of cost.

The first Stewart ever built is still doing yeoman service every day. It is now nearly 6 years old.



2 ton

$2195

Variety

The Stewart line meets 90% of all truck needs.

The following trucks will fill the bill in 9 out of 10 cases.

(Chassis prices, f. o. b. Buffalo)

1500-lb.	$ 750
1-ton	$1295
1½-ton	$1695
2-ton	$2195

Open express bodies $75 to $150 extra.

Steel panel bodies $125 to $200 extra.

QUALITY TRUCKS
Stewart
QUANTITY PRICES

Stewart
MOTOR TRUCKS

WRITE NOW TO STEWART MOTOR CORPORATION, 413 TO 423 E. DELAVAN AVE., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Columbia Storage Battery

NCC
NCC
Columbia
Storage Battery
National Carbon Co. Inc.
Cleveland Ohio. U.S.A.

Who Shall

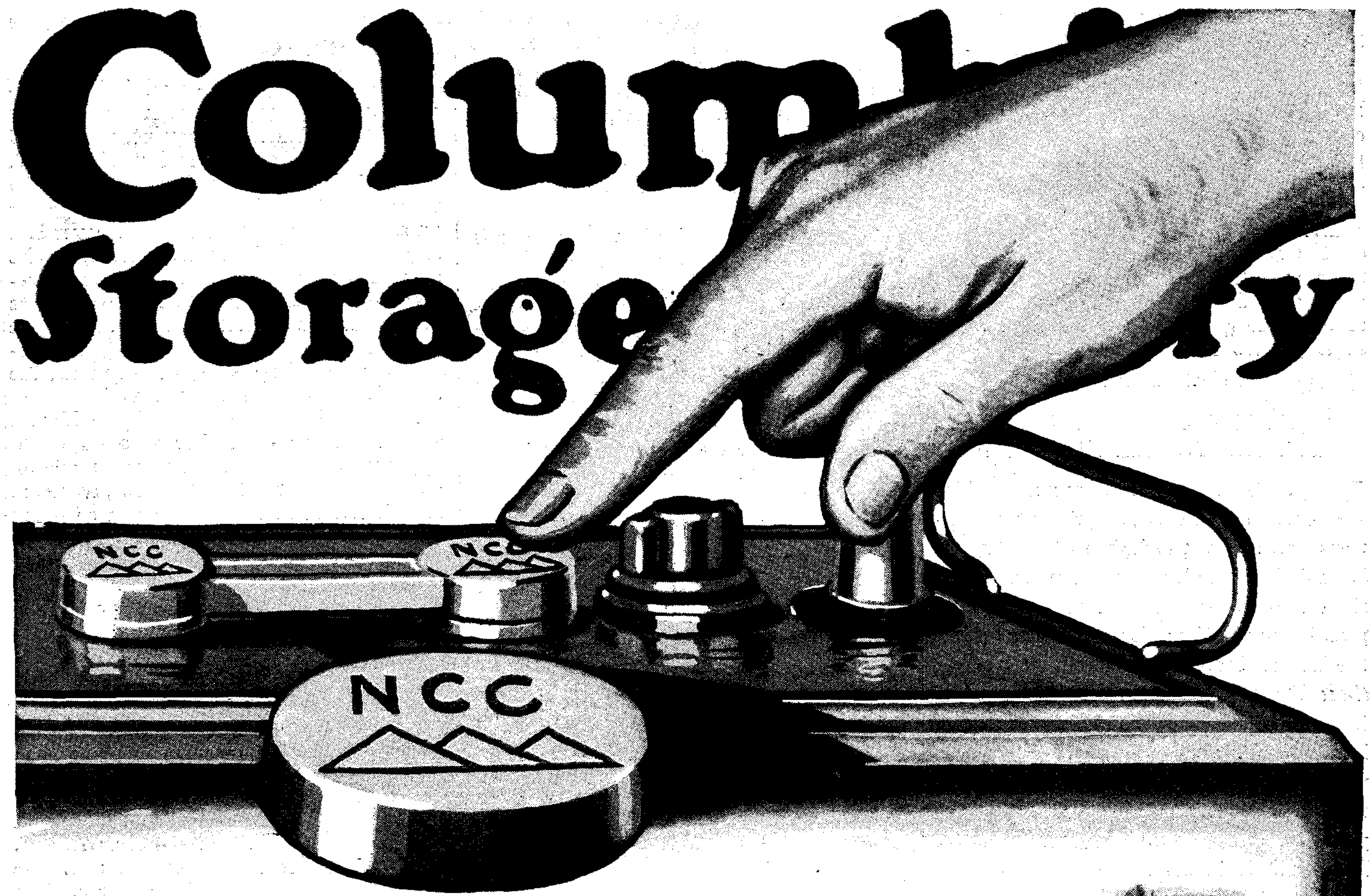
In the Treasury in Washington, compact chests, with every screw-hole sealed, hold the nation's Gold Reserve. These chests move from Treasury to Sub-treasury, from bank to bank—*their contents never questioned so long as the seals remain unbroken.* These seals safeguard our currency.

The Columbia Storage Battery comes to you with a seal as important to you as the Treasury Seal is to your banker.

This seal makes possible the *real* guarantee on the Columbia Storage Battery. It protects against prying tools and the inexperience of those unauthorized to render Columbia service. It restricts the care of your battery entirely to *Official Columbia Battery Experts.*

To make sure that every Columbia Storage Battery gives full usefulness, we have established a standardized Columbia Service, rendered by—

First—Columbia Service Stations, small duplicates of our factory. *Second*—Columbia Service Dealers.



Break This Seal?

Columbia Service Dealers are merchants of established reputation and responsibility. They are located in cities and towns all over the country. The Service Dealer installs the battery for you, recharges it when necessary, tests it with the hydrometer to determine operating condition. He will supply distilled water for your battery; he cleans and tightens connections.

The Service Dealer will give every attention ordinarily required, *but he may not break the seal.* His contract with us specifies he shall not. For though it is possible for the average supply and accessory dealer to render all the service ordinarily required by a Columbia, it is not always practical for him to devote the space or make the investment in special equipment and parts necessary to repair batteries to the Columbia standard.

Should repairs which necessitate breaking the seal be required, your Service Dealer will replace your battery with a fully charged rental battery and send yours to the nearest *Official* Columbia Service Station.

These Official Service Stations are established in all principal distributing centres. They are operated just as we ourselves would operate a small completely equipped Columbia Storage Battery factory. Each is directly responsible to the National Carbon Company, Inc., and its stock includes every size and type of battery, and all the parts necessary to properly rebuild or repair *any* make of battery.

The men in these Official Columbia Service Stations are experienced in battery repairing. When they break the seal and open your battery they render real, standardized Columbia Service—service directly under our control—service that *you* can depend upon.

Ask a Columbia Service Station or a Columbia Service Dealer to explain how this standardized, responsible service is but one of eighteen distinctive features which make possible the Columbia Storage Battery Guarantee of Definite Performance, Definite Capacity, Definite Life, Definite Service.

See Exhibits at Shows: *Space C-60, Third Floor, Grand Central Palace, New York City. Chicago, Booth 74, Coliseum Gallery.*

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC. - CLEVELAND, OHIO stops, the crackling of grapeshot against your sides.

Until you get used to it, the motion of the animals, coupled with noise and the heat, makes you pretty sick. You are continually shaken. It doesn't hurt you particularly, but the constant rocking, added to the headache you are pretty sure to get, creates a real sense of depression.

You have to clamber up to peek out of the port-holes. You wonder if the infantry is following. You absolutely don't know anything, and only the sense of the indomitable power of your own Goliath saves you from a sort of panic.

TAMMANY CONGRESSMAN LEAVES POLITICS TO MAKE A LIVING

BECAUSE Uncle Sam does not pay him enough to meet his growing obligations and assure the future of his family, John J. Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, will retire from Congress at the end of the year to practise law in New York. He has served the United States for nineteen years continuously, and he confesses that he takes the step with regret; but he declares that it is necessary to devote himself to his profession "before it is too late" in order to earn sufficient to educate his children properly, and to provide for the future. Fitzgerald is in his forty-sixth year and has been Chairman of the House Appropriations Committee for seven years. The Syracuse *Post Standard* says of him:

> He has in his conduct of that important chairmanship had the confidence of his associates of all parties. He has shown versatile understanding of the needs of all departments of government, unfailing courage in denouncing extravagance and fighting it, admirable independence in his judgments, and a ready wit in defending his bills on the floor. He is not an orator. He has never been a self-advertiser. His loyalty to Tammany has denied him the full confidence of the White House. But he is an industrious, an honest, and a capable public servant whom the House can ill afford to lose.

The newspapers throughout the country, regardless of party lines, express regret at the announcement of the retirement of the Brooklyn Congressman. The Brooklyn *Eagle* says:

> It has been a man's job to stand as head of the Appropriations Committee, speaking for the Administration, with a man like Claude Kitchin, of North Carolina, as chairman of the Ways and Means Committee and technically floor leader. It has been a man's job for nineteen years to meet as champion of the great conservative interests of the East the hot antagonism of the Bryan following in the House; a man's job to ignore slurs and direct attacks, and compel by parliamentary strength the party recognition the Bryanites would have liked to deny him.

The Age-Herald, of Birmingham, Ala., in commenting upon the necessity for Mr. Fitzgerald's retirement, says:

> When men of Mr. Fitzgerald's character and experience are constrained to quit public life, presumably because of the financial sacrifices that such entails, the old question arises: Are Government salaries as large as they should be?

The Brooklyn *Citizen* thus pays tribute to his honesty and integrity:

> The very reason why Mr. Fitzgerald is constrained to give thought to the necessities of his growing family ought to be conclusive in favor of having him remain where he is. This reason lies in the fact that billions of the public money have passed through his fingers, so to speak, and not a dollar of it has stuck there. In other words, the absolute honesty which has kept Mr. Fitzgerald poor while handling wealth beyond the dreams of Monte Cristo, is precisely the quality which ought to forbid the thought of allowing him to resign.

Mr. Fitzgerald has been termed a "professional Congressman," and neither he nor his friends have seen fit to resent the characterization. In a more just sense it is probably true, for he has certainly made a profession of his job in Congress, which would appear to be more of a compliment than a stigma. The New York *Sun* says of him:

> Fitzgerald was graduated by the New York Law School when he was twenty-one years old; received the degree of bachelor of laws, *cum laude*, from the Regents of the State of New York; the degrees of bachelor and master of arts from Manhattan College, and was elected to Congress all by the time he was twenty-five years old, an age when most professionals begin the practise of their professions. So Fitzgerald concluded to make a profession of "Congressing," as Kent, of California, calls it.
>
> Many stories will go out from here about "Fitz," his ability while standing on his feet in a hot debate hastily and correctly to "do" problems in financial mathematics most men would want time, silence, paper, and pencil to attack; his habit, as described by one Cabinet officer, of "biting our heads off" if executives appearing before his committee did not know to a dollar, a cent, why they wanted so or so many millions.
>
> But if they could be fully told, Fitzgerald's relations with President Wilson would make probably the most interesting of the many stories that will receive currency through his resignation from the House. There are men in Congress who have put a score, fifty, possibly a hundred, men in office through the favor of the President. Fitzgerald, it is reliably told, never got an office from the President. He is said to have asked for one, to have gone to the White House personally to do so, and when the President refused, Fitzgerald, with a puzzled look, turned to go, stopt at the door, and said:
>
> "Mr. President, I'll play you eighteen holes against a box of balls for one good Federal job."

Fitzgerald has always taken his work seriously, and has been particularly straightforward in his relations with the President. *The Sun* tells of one incident that emphasizes his independence and his earnestness in handling the problems of the Appropriations Committee:

> Two or three years ago, before war-appropriations began, Cabinet officers or their representatives frequently appeared before the Appropriations Committee with personal letters from President Wilson favoring some Department's estimate for an appropriation. These letters never had any effect on Chairman Fitzgerald, but he saw that they were affecting committeemen to such a degree that he sometimes had trouble to control enough votes in the committee to throw out an estimate indorsed by the President, but of which the committee chairman disapproved.
>
> Fitzgerald called up the White House, so a responsible member who ought to know unequivocally asserts, and made an appointment to see the President, saw him, and, if not in so many words in so many others meaning exactly the same, said:
>
> "Mr. President, you must stop giving begging letters to Cabinet officers to hand out to me. I'm in a better position than you are to know whether or not an appropriation is necessary or if we can afford it. It's my job."
>
> The begging letters stopt.
>
> One afternoon on a near-by golf-links Fitzgerald, Gillett, of Massachusetts; Tuttle, of New Jersey; and Dick Whaley, of South Carolina, when playing a foursome, were overtaken by the President and his invariable opponent, Dr. Grayson. Of course the foursome insisted upon the President's twosome playing through. The President, after some polite dissent, took his driving stance, saying:
>
> "It is a little embarrassing, gentlemen, to drive through such a distinguished group of Congressmen."
>
> "But, Mr. President," exclaimed Fitzgerald, "are you not yet used to driving through Congress?"
>
> The President's shoulders were shaking with some emotion as he addrest his golf-ball.
>
> Once at least Mr. Wilson is said to have express his estimate of Fitzgerald as a legislator. Some New-Yorkers urged the President to appoint Fitzgerald to a Federal judgeship then vacant. "He wants to leave Congress, and this will be a good opportunity," they said.
>
> "But, gentlemen," the President is reported to have responded, "your argument deepens my impression into a conviction that I should not appoint Mr. Fitzgerald. I need his services in Congress."

The impression prevailed in parts of the South that Fitzgerald was a Bowery boy, an uneducated, but clever organization man kept in Congress only by the strength of the Tammany organization. This view of the man was dispelled in a characteristic manner by the late S. A. Witherspoon, who, *The Sun* says, after a year's amazed study of the member from Brooklyn, declared:

> "Gentlemen, Ah'm heah to confess that Ah come to Congress shooly expectin' to see horns an' hoofs on Mr. Fitz, but by ged, sahs, Ah declare him the ablest man in the House, and Ah wish he was our leader. He's hones', an' he ain't afeard of any one."
>
> One Southerner, not so wise as Witherspoon, attempted to "take a fall out of" Fitzgerald when the latter was making

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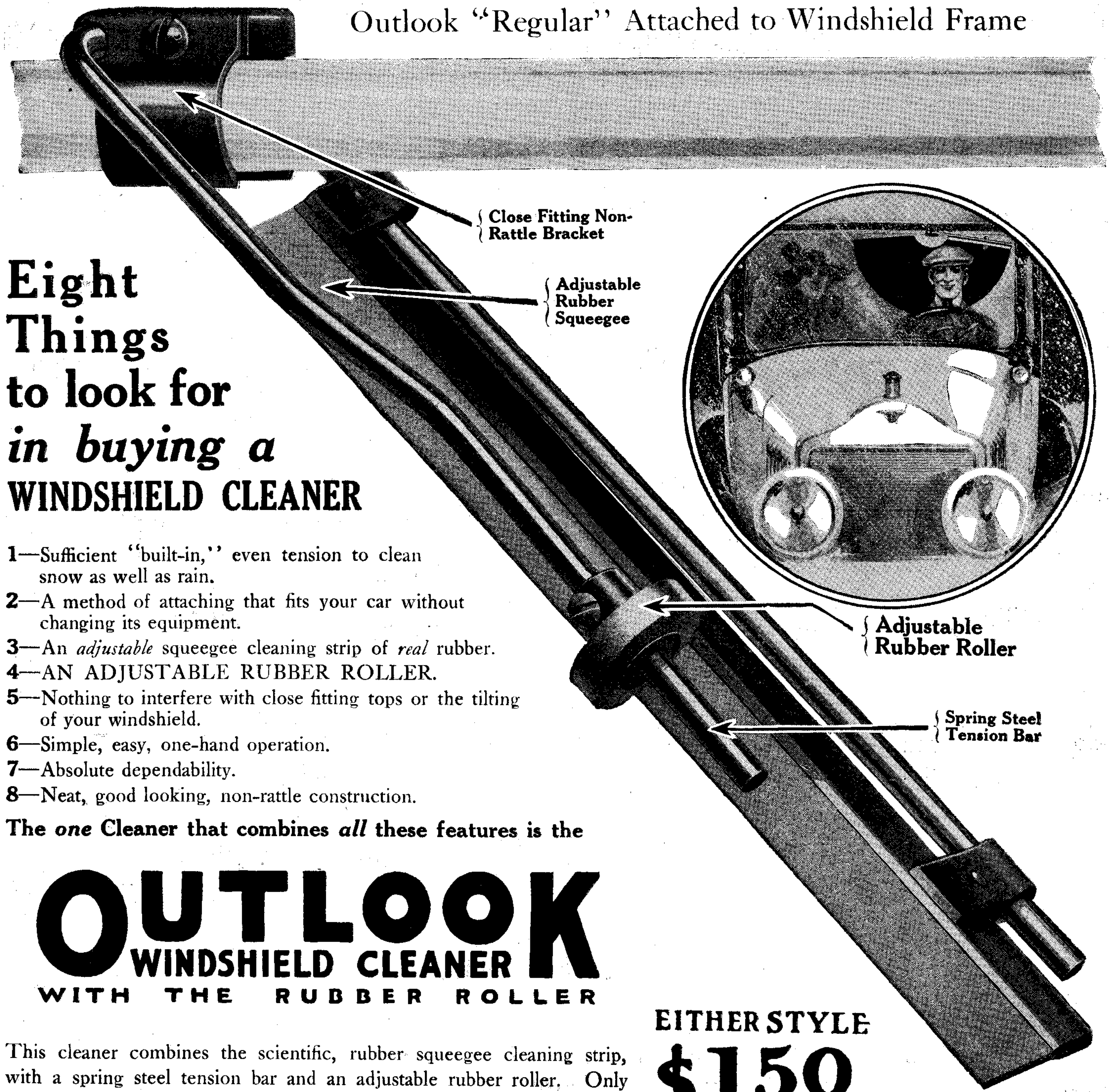

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3—An *adjustable* squeegee cleaning strip of *real* rubber.
4—AN ADJUSTABLE RUBBER ROLLER.
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Don't drive blindfolded. Go to the nearest *Outlook* dealer and get a guaranteed *Outlook* today. Drive *safely* regardless of rain or snow. If your dealer can't supply you, we will send one (either type) prepaid on receipt of price. Use the convenient coupon—today. Write for illustrated booklet, "Would you Drive Blindfolded?"

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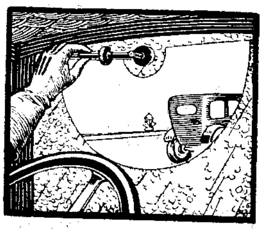

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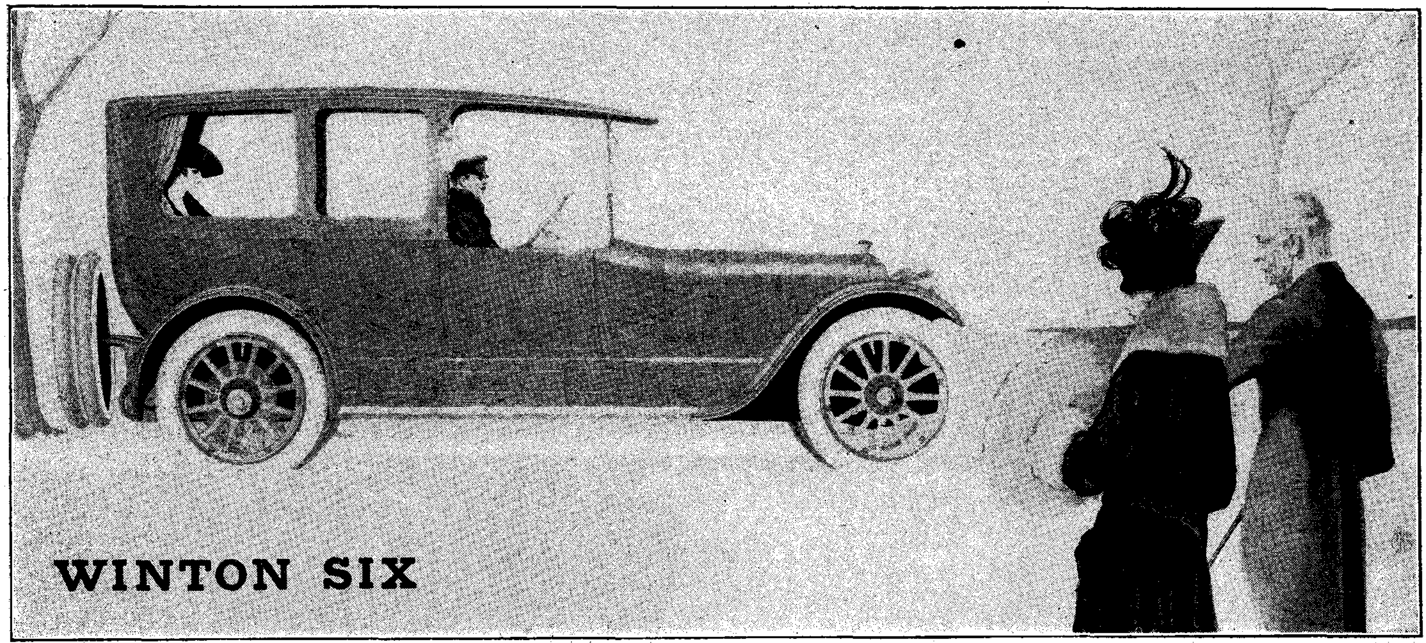

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Branches in New York, Boston, Newark, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Seattle exposition of an important appropriation bill, a time when House etiquette demands that a committee chairman shall not be interrupted.

Fitzgerald responded politely to the interruptions until it became apparent that they were meant to annoy. Then he gave his annoyer lots of rope, and presently exposed his silly ignorance of the subject, to the accompaniment of general laughter at the discomfited one. Resuming his expository voice, Fitzgerald said:

"As I was explaining, Mr. Speaker, when I yielded to the polite and useful questions of my distinguished and learned friend from——"

He paused, turned to a seat-mate and asked in a tone just audible to every one on the floor:

"Where is he from?" The House howled.

"Fitz" is an organization man. He shamelessly admits that he knows no way to get out a party vote except to "organize to do it."

ST. LOUIS DIVER AND HIS WIFE WILL SALVAGE WAR-WRECKS

When the war is over Diver Jones is going after some of that treasure that the Germans have sent to the locker of Davy Jones. He figures that by that time there will be enough of it to make it worth while for him to give up fresh-water diving and take to deep-sea work. Mrs. Jones will go along, too, for Jones never goes below unless Mrs. Jones is at the life-lines and air-hose. It should be said that Jones claims no relationship to the man who presides over the locker. In fact, Jones was a farmer before he took to diving. Seems a far jump from a Texas farm to the bottom of the Mississippi River, but Jones took it.

It was eleven years ago that Jones began to weary of ranch life and moved up to St. Louis. He got a job as a bridgeman on the McKinley Bridge, then in course of construction. He soon became much interested in the work of the divers who were working in the under-water construction, and finally he asked permission to try one of the diving-suits. It was granted, and at midnight of the same day he made his first plunge. Now they have been diving for more than ten years. They means Mr. and Mrs. James L. Jones, for Jones never says "I did" but "we did." Together they make quite an effective amphibious team. A writer in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says:

> There is no bravery wanting in the make-up of Diver Jones. He has gone down where others less lion-hearted have hung back. "But," he says, "with Mary at the life-line I fear nothing, and when she says 'Go,' no earthly power could hold me back."
>
> Jones describes the grotesque garb that the diver has to wear in defiance of the water.
>
> "A man can't put on the suit alone, for it is of ponderous weight and he has to be screwed into it and buckled down, airtight. First he slips into the 'dress,' made of solid sheet india-rubber between specially prepared, double-tanned twill that draws over the feet and completely envelops the body from the neck to the soles, save at the hands, which are left bare. In order to draw the tightly fitted vulcanized india-rubber cuffs over the hands they have to be soaped to make the 'slip-over' possible. They are the only exposed part of the body in warm weather, but the diver wears heavy rubberized canvas gloves in winter.
>
> "Over this dress the diver puts on his boots, heavily weighted, gun-metal protected, with gun-metal or brass toes and buckles, each boot weighing thirty pounds; then the breastplate and helmet of tinned copper, with gun-metal fittings, which are fastened to the gasket (a rubber joint) with thumb-screws. The helmet looks like the body of an octopus—three eyes glaring out, which are three windows of heavy plate glass in glass frames with wire guards in front to prevent any heavy object that might strike the glass from breaking it.
>
> "The 'front window' is round, and screws into place just as the diver is ready to take his last breath of free air before the air-pump is put into action and he makes his descent. The back of the helmet is fitted with an outlet valve with an adjustable cock, by which the excess of air can be let out and also by which the impure air escapes. The stoppage of this valve (it has been known to freeze shut in icy water) would mean the inflation of the suit with the air which can not escape until the diver becomes so light that he is shot up to the surface of the water like a balloon."
>
> The two most important things in the diver's outfit are the air-hose and the life-line. The air-hose is of vulcanized india-rubber, sometimes wire-wrapt, which is attached to the helmet with a gun-metal inlet valve, which admits air, but will not allow it to escape or return through the hose. This hose goes under the diver's left arm, and the life-line—a half-inch manila rope—winds under the right arm. By these two lines he is pulled to the surface after his work is done.
>
> Those who work the air-pump which supplies the diver with fresh air dare not stop, for, were the supply shut off, the diver's life would last but a moment, or, at the most, two. Ten pounds of air must be sent down for every twenty-five feet the diver descends, and a gage indicates the supply he is receiving.
>
> It is Jones's wife who watches this gage with a jealous interest, and at the same time she is sensitive to any signal on the life-line which she holds in her hands. Modern helmets are fitted with telephones, the transmitter being at one side and the receiver fitting over the ears similar to the "hello girl," but old-timers in the diving game scorn all of the new inventions, preferring to carry with them the least possible paraphernalia, and they cling to the use of the life-line rather than be encumbered with the modern device of communication.

Jones is a modest diver. When asked if he had ever had any very narrow escapes he shrugged his shoulders and replied: "Oh, I don't know as I have." But Mrs. Jones promptly corrected him, saying:

"Yes, he has; don't you remember last February, James, when we were working on the water-works in Alton, Ill., how the great floating cakes of ice crusht you down and pounded against your helmet until you were almost exhausted, and the sharp ice cut against the air-hose until we thought every minute that it would be ripped in two?"

"Yes," Jones assented. "But," he adds, with a smile at his wife, "you pulled me out all right, didn't you?"

Working under water in the Mississippi River is, in most cases, a blind man's task, for no object is discernible in the muddy depths of the "Father of Waters." So sensitive does the touch of the diver become that he soon grows indifferent to the handicap of opaque water and, like a blind man, soon acquires a sense of direction so that he is seldom confused. The wreck to be raised or the leak to be repaired is found, and the necessary operation performed with a total lack of sight, and at times many tools must be employed in one delicate piece of work.

The diver's knowledge of machinery, carpentry, and a variety of other trades must be broad if he be successful. Mechanical knowledge is necessary where there is a wreck to be hauled up, for unless the diver knows the parts of machinery, how to take it apart, where to fasten the lines, and what is worth salvage and what is not, he would better never have attempted the profession. There is always carpenter work to be done—in the mending of a dock, in the patching of a ship's keel, and in innumerable other places where the under-water saw and hammer and ax and awl are active implements. Also, like the old tar, he must "know the ropes," for to be able to tie the half-hitch, the timber hitch, the square knot, the boland, and half a score of others is as indispensable to the undersea workman as the knowledge of the trade itself.

LOOKING AFTER THE COLLEGE MEN AT THE FRONT

Even tho their sons be in momentary danger on the battle-lines in France there is a grain of comfort for anxious parents if they can feel that they are within cable touch of their loved ones. Through the University Union in Paris, the families of college boys at the front can receive within twenty-four hours detailed statements of the condition of their sons should their names appear in the list of "casualties."

Not long ago two young Princeton undergraduates, serving as ambulance-drivers, were wounded. The fact—the bare fact—was at once cabled to their parents in America. Followed an example of the activity of the University Union. Eager for more details, the parents of the wounded lads immediately cabled to Dr. Paul Van Dyke, of the Union, brother of the recent United States Ambassador to Holland. Dr. Van Dyke at once jumped into a taxi, raced to the hospital to which the boys had been removed, and six hours later—before the wounded lads had been in the hospital twenty-four hours—their parents had received all of the facts by cable.

The American University Union opened

its club-house in Paris, at 8 Rue de Richelieu, in October. Reginald Wright Kauffman, of the Vigilantes, writing from Paris, says:

> The Union does nothing by halves. It started last July, having on its board of trustees in America the presidents of Johns Hopkins, Michigan, New York State, and North Carolina universities, the secretaries of Harvard and Yale and representatives of Princeton, Amherst, and Columbia. At that time, twenty colleges officially entered into the plan to provide their sons abroad on war-work with a Paris home; now the number has risen to thirty, and twenty more are about to join. Meanwhile, men from nearly every college in the United States are registering here.
>
> "Here" is the Royal Palace Hotel. The Union has taken it over from top to bottom, so that every college man in Paris has, without dues, a residential club beside the Théâtre Français, close to the Louvre, just off the Avenue de l'Opéra and within two hundred yards of the Palais Royal subway-station. He can get his American newspapers, magazines, and college-publications in the lounge and has his choice, at from six francs a day up, of the eighty rooms, of which ten have two beds and forty-two have baths attached. Ten per cent. added to the bill does away with tipping, and the *table d'hôte* luncheon and dinner—the Union keeps on the old staff from manager to scullery-maids—has been cut from five and seven francs to four francs fifty centimes and five francs fifty centimes.
>
> The Union's avowed purpose is "to provide at moderate cost a home, with the privileges of a simple club, for American college men and their parents, or friends, in securing information about college men in all forms of war-service, and to assist these men themselves in every possible way."
>
> But the facts go further. There will be tennis and golf; already there are a bureau of information and a theater-ticket office. The Union acts as a Paris purchasing and forwarding agent for members out of town, as a sort of postal clearing-house for letters mysteriously addrest—you'd be surprized at the number—to college men merely "Somewhere in France."
>
> The census-work is, of course, important. In the club, Harvard, Yale, Princeton, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and the University of Michigan have already established bureaus for that purpose; the University of Virginia is about to open one to look after the Southern colleges' share, and a general staff will take care of all institutions not officially represented. As soon as it is learned that a college man is here on any form of war-work, he is sent a blank form to fill out with his own name and address, that of his nearest relative, that of the person in Europe that he wants to have informed in case of injury, the nature of his job, and the facts of his war-record. Harvard has a large list, so has Princeton; Yale has four hundred and ten men in foreign service and more than three thousand preparing for it. Finally, the Union has representatives in the various ports of landing, and a branch in London, at 16 Pall Mall.
>
> West Point and Annapolis are honorary members of the Union. For all other institutions the rule is that colleges having 10,000 or more graduates must pay $500 yearly, those between 5,000 and 10,000, $250, and those with less than 5,000, $100.
>
> All American college men, graduates or undergraduates, are entitled to the privileges of the club, even if their *alma maters* have not joined the Union; they may even introduce friends, tho they are taxed a franc a day, whereas men from colleges in the Union are, of course, taxed nothing at all.
>
> Already the rooms are filling up with Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. workers and army officers. It seems likely that the former Royal Palace Hotel will soon be a popular American University Club

JERUSALEM TAKEN WITH BAYONETS TO SAVE THE HOLY PLACES FROM SHELL-FIRE

> Bethlehem stormed by bayonet.
>
> Fierce British charge on the Mount of Olives.
>
> Hard fighting at the tomb of the Prophet Samuel.

BIBLICAL scholars probably felt a shock on reading such bald statements as these in the account of the capture of Jerusalem. But there was ample compensation for the sensitive religionist in the gallant action of the British troops who, to save the sacred village of Bethlehem and the holy city of Jerusalem from destruction by shell, refrained from using their batteries, and fought the Turks at hand-grip and the point of the bayonet, no doubt at the cost of many lives—laid down literally to save the holy places from gun-fire.

This might have served the Germans as a valuable object-lesson in *Kultur*, only that Field-Marshal von Falkenhayn, who was in charge of the defense, did not remain to witness the British sacrifice, having made a hurried exit from the city. There is a touch of unconscious humor in the report, which states:

"The day prior to our entry workmen were still engaged in fitting his headquarters with electric lights:"

The Marshal had evidently anticipated a longer visit.

A Reuter dispatch, sent by airplane from British headquarters, and printed in the New York *Tribune* tells this story of the capture of Jerusalem:

> Some of the most desperate fighting in the Palestine campaign marked the fall of Jerusalem. One thousand unwounded and 700 wounded Turks were captured. The Mount of Olives was the scene of a fierce British charge. Bethlehem was stormed by the bayonet without artillery preparation, because the British, in spite of several enemy batteries being posted there, refused to shell this most sacred spot.
>
> The hardest fighting was at Neb-Samuel, traditional burial-place of the Prophet Samuel, northwest of the city. There the Turks sent troops in successive waves against London regiments stationed there.

The Turks were well provided with machine guns and their artillery dominated the ridge over which the British would have to pass. These guns were so placed that to reply to them would have endangered the city. The correspondent continues:

> A torrential rain made the roads impassable. The problems of supply and transport almost drove us to despair. The camels were unable to keep a foothold on the slippery paths. Nevertheless, the food and ammunition-supply was maintained fully.
>
> On the night of December 7, when our attack began, the men moved up under cover of darkness, the attack pivoting on Nebi Samuel, from which the Londoners advanced eastward toward Jerusalem, while other troops ascended the Hebron Road, threatening the town from the south.
>
> They found Hebron evacuated, but encountered resistance around Bethlehem, where the Turks also had posted guns so that counter-battery work would endanger the sacred village. Hence our troops had the disagreeable experience of being shelled without the ability to reply.
>
> The Londoners had a hard task on the steep slopes of the Judean hills, where it was impossible to bring field-guns to their support, but some mountain batteries and howitzers rendered magnificent service, and by eleven o'clock in the morning the Londoners had come to grips, stormed, and captured all the enemy's works west of the town.
>
> The Turks still held the last line on the ridge overlooking Jerusalem, having posted numerous machine guns in the houses of the Jewish and German colonists in the farthest outskirts of the town. The position was charged late on the afternoon of the 8th. The magnificent feat was crowned with complete success, and the Turks were driven out at the point of the bayonet, the survivors bolting to either side of the town. Their losses were enormous.

During the whole of the fighting around Jerusalem the Turks are described as showing a desperate spirit, but at eight o'clock on the morning of the 9th the Mayor and the Chief of Police came out with a flag of truce and surrendered the city. Posting pickets to prevent surprize, the British troops swept onward under machine-gun fire from the Mount of Olives and Mount Scopus. The correspondent writes:

> The ridge of Mount Scopus, north of the city, was stormed with the bayonet, and the Turks were cleared from the Mount of Olives. Big demonstrations of joy broke out when the General advanced to take the surrender of the city. Flowers were showered on the troops, and the populace clapped their hands to testify to the joy of deliverance from the hands of the oppressors.
>
> Further north the Turks were established in a long series of trenches around the village of Beitikes. These trenches were carried with a rush, and the British line advanced beyond the village. Welsh troops advancing from the south pushed across the road east of Jerusalem leading to Jericho, and thrust back Turkish reenforcements advancing along this road to succor Jerusalem.
>
> Of conditions in Jerusalem, I learn that in the early days of the war and the abortive Turkish attacks against the

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A piston ring is a little thing. You don't know much about it, yet it is the most vital part of the motor. Your car would be worthless without it.

It is estimated that during the last year 50,000,000 piston rings were discarded—because they wore out. At $1.50 each—the cost of high grade piston rings—this amounts to the huge sum of $75,000,000.00.

For a much lower price you can now buy better piston rings—that fit tighter and last longer—that produce greater compression, more power and speed, better control, and greater safety. They are the

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Without compression all else fails. You cannot get perfect compression without a perfectly designed piston ring. The Tell-Tale Piston Ring tells its own tale of efficiency before your car has run 50 miles.

The Tell-Tale Piston Ring has a tight joint and a turned wearing surface instead of the usual highly polished surface. It polishes itself and quickly becomes adjusted to irregularities in the cylinder walls. No mechanic can polish a piston ring as well as the engine can do it.

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This patented oiling feature prevents the oil from reaching the combustion chamber. It overcomes your carbon troubles, your loss of gas from leaky valves and premature explosions.

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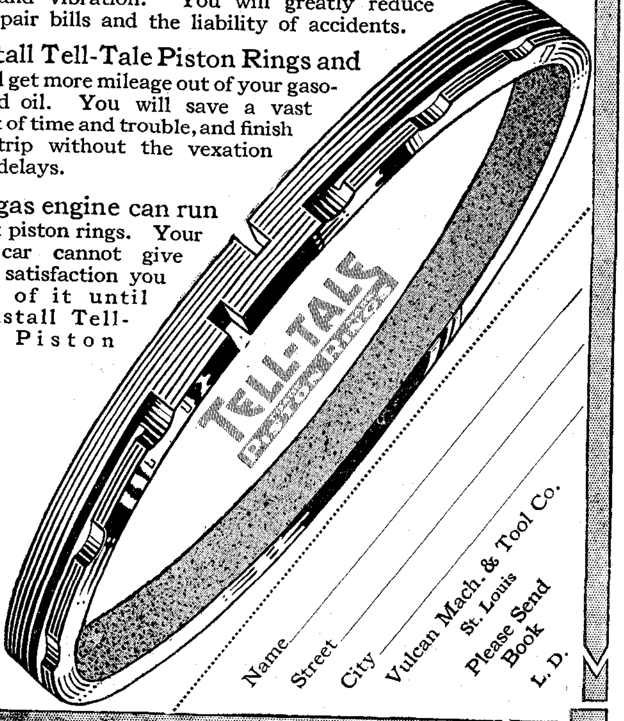

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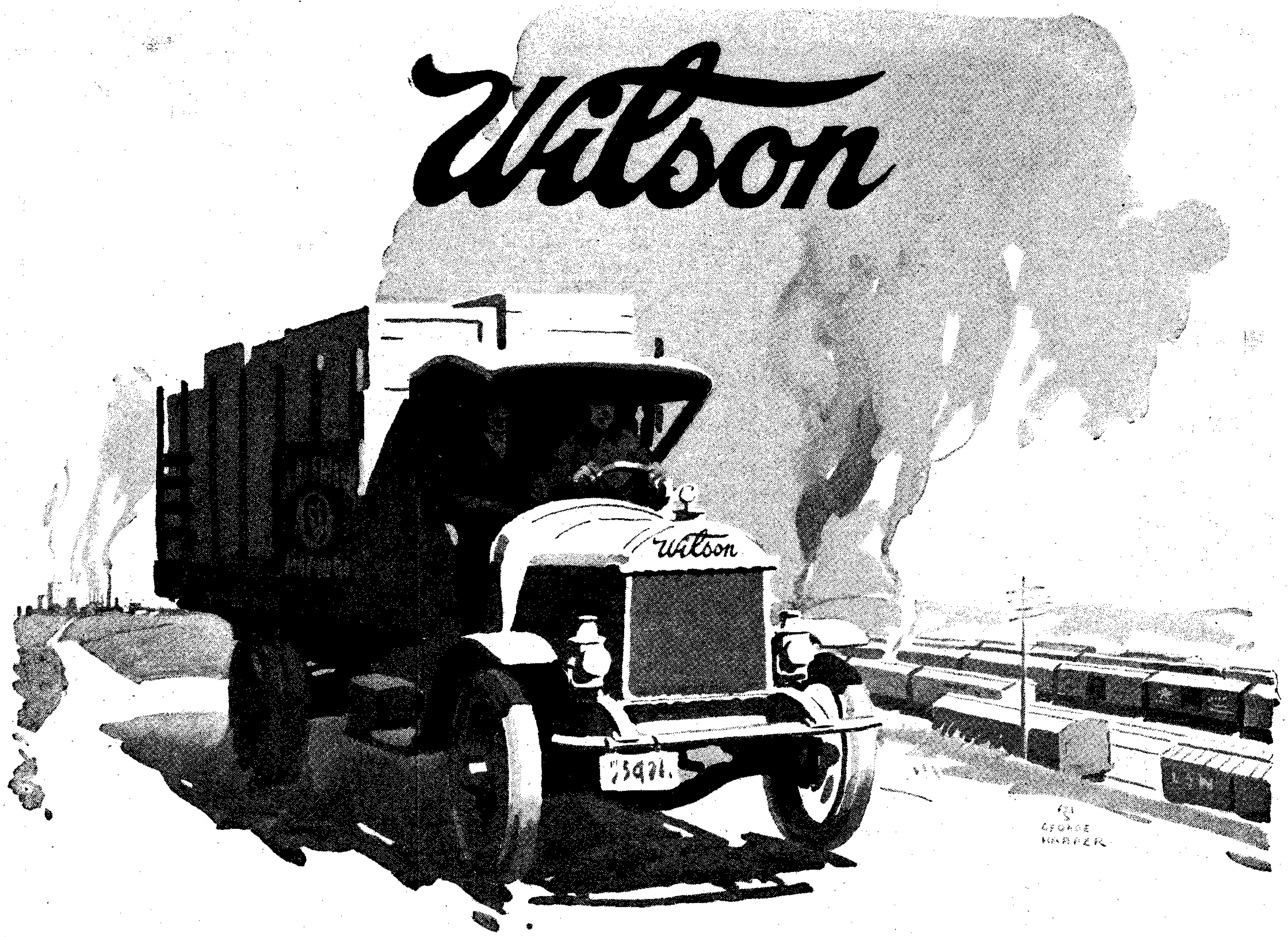

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J. C. WILSON COMPANY, Detroit

> Suez Canal the Turkish losses in pack-animals exceeded 45,000 dead from neglect, lack of food, and overwork. The people were so famished from hunger that they used to fight for the bodies of the animals that died in and about the town.
>
> Everybody suspected of sympathizing with the Allies was imprisoned or killed. Many persons were executed. All aged subjects were sent away, but the American colony of about three hundred was not molested.

W. T. Massey, a British correspondent with the Palestine Army, thus describes in the New York *Times* the triumphal entry of the Christian forces into the Holy City:

> I write this after witnessing the official entry of General Allenby, his staff, and the military commanders of the detachments of French and Italian troops. It was a ceremony fully worthy of the cause for which we are fighting. There was no great pagentry of arms, no display of the pomp and circumstance of a victorious army. The Commander-in-Chief had a small staff guard, less than 150 all told, of Allied troops.

The formal entry was not made until December 11, when the Turks, who made a desperate stand, had been driven to the northward and eastward. "At high noon we had the unforgetable picture of the Commander-in-Chief's official entry," says the *Times* correspondent, who thus describes the scene:

> From the outskirts of Jerusalem the Jaffa Road was crowded with people who flocked westward to greet the conquering general. Armenians and Greeks stood side by side with Moslems drest in the brighter raiment of the East. The predominance of the tarboosh in the streets added to the brightness of the scene.
>
> The flat-topped roofs and balconies held many people crying aloud a general welcome, but it was in the streets where the cosmopolitan crowd had assembled that one looked for and obtained the real feeling of all the peoples. What astonished me were cries of "bravo!" and "hurrah!" uttered by men who could hardly have spoken the words before. That the welcome was not artificial or manufactured I can testify, for quite close to the Jaffa Gate I saw three old Mohammedans with tears of joy coursing down their cheeks. They clapped their hands, their hearts too full to utter words.
>
> General Allenby entered the town on foot. Outside the Jaffa Gate he was received by the Military Governor and a guard of honor. Drawn up on the right of the gate were men from English, Scottish, Irish, and Welsh counties. Opposite them were fifty men afoot, representing the Australian and New Zealand horsemen. Inside the walls were twenty French and twenty Italian soldiers from detachments sent by their countries to take part in the Palestine operations. Close by the Jaffa Gate, whose iron doors are rarely opened, is a wide breach made in the old walls to permit the Kaiser's entry when visiting Jerusalem in 1898. This was not used for to-day's historic procession, General Allenby entering by the ancient gate, which is known to the Arabs as "The Friend." Inside the walls was a crowd more densely packed in the narrow streets than that outside.
>
> The Commander-in-Chief, preceded by aides-de-camp, had on his right the commander of the French detachment and on his left the commander of the Italian detachment. Following were the Italian, French, and American Military Attachés and a few members of the General Staff. Guards of honor marched in the rear. The procession turned to the right into Mount Zion and halted at El-Kala Citadel.
>
> On the steps at the base of the Tower of David, which was standing when Christ was in Jerusalem, the proclamation of military law was read in four languages in the presence of the Commander-in-Chief and many notables of the city.

After reading the proclamation, which assured the people that they might pursue their lawful business without interruption and that every sacred building, monument, or shrine would be protected, General Allenby received the notables and heads of the religious committees. As an example of the temper of the people, the writer in *The Times* says:

> An American worker in the hospital who knows the people well assured me there was not one person in Jerusalem who in his heart was not devoutly thankful for our victory. He told me that on the day Nebi Samuel was captured three wounded Arab officers were brought to his hospital. One of them, who spoke English, said: "I can hip, hip, hurrah for England now."
>
> My experience in Jerusalem confirms what the American Red-Cross worker told me. Jerusalem contains happier people to-day than at any time within living memory.

"FRIENDS" REBUILDING WAR-SCARRED FRANCE

TO rebuild war-stricken France will be a herculean task when peace once more settles upon the land. But even now much is being accomplished to make the world more habitable for the women and children upon whom the weight of the mailed fist has cruelly fallen, and whose homes have either been torn by shells, or burned, to satisfy the invaders' lust for destruction. This preliminary or emergency work is being done by the Society of Friends, of England and America, whose religion will not permit them to fight, but who are straining all their energies to restore as far as they may the living conditions in France to something near normal.

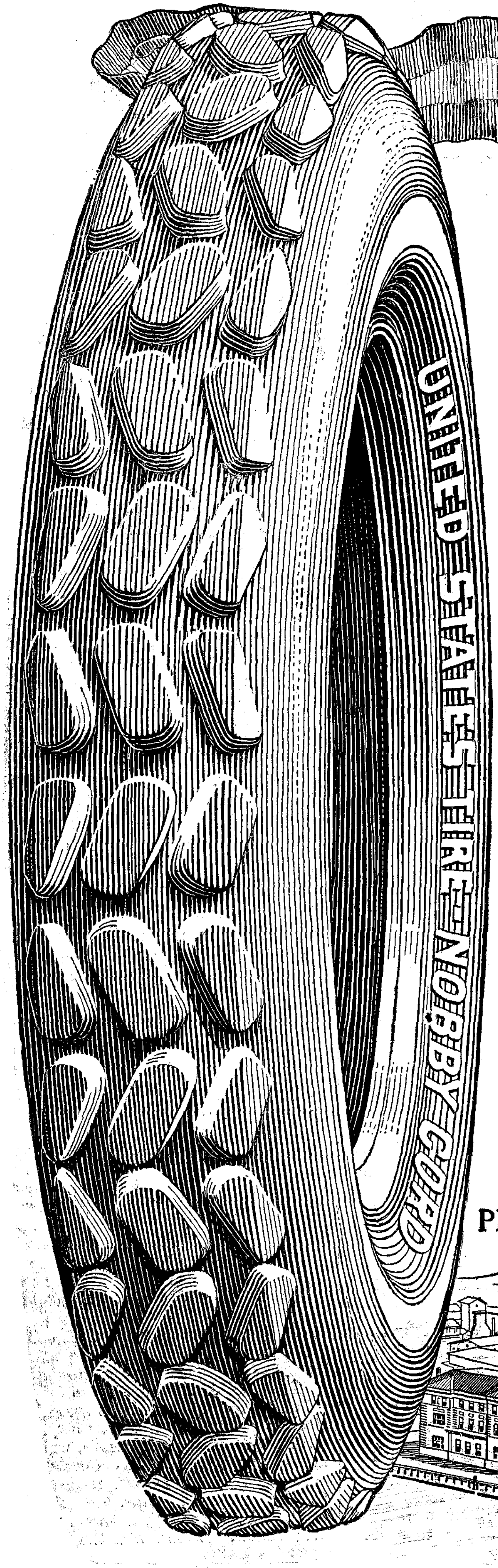
In one war-ravaged village there had lived a happy child with father and mother, old grandmother, and baby brother in a comfortable red-roofed cottage. Now, says a writer in *The World Outlook:*

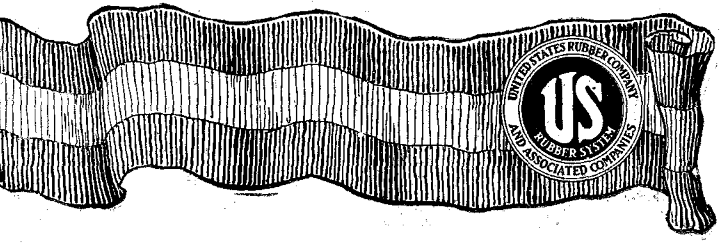
> Father was somewhere at the front, the cottage was burned, and the lonely, frightened, half-starved family of four had taken refuge in a corner of the cellar. When Marie saw the Men in Gray she took courage. She had heard of the wonderful things done by those quiet Englishmen with the red star and the black star on their sleeves. Moreover, she was rich. She had six sous, and was therefore in a position to undertake a real-estate negotiation. And she was tired of the dark, damp cellar where *grand'mère* coughed all night, and there was no furniture, only rags to lie on. So, with her six sous clasped tightly in her hand, she stole forth and sought the Men in Gray.
>
> "Sir," she said to one who met her, "could you build a cottage with a living-room, kitchen, and bedroom for *grand'mère*, *maman*, my brother, and me? Could you do it for six sous? See, I have the money."
>
> She opened her hand and showed the coins. "Is it enough?"
>
> The tall Friend never smiled. "Quite enough," he said seriously. "In fact, I think it can be done with four sous. We will build the cottage, and we will see."
>
> Marie got her cottage—a comfortable shelter with beds and all necessities in it, and when everything was complete the Man in Gray collected the four sous with the formality of a large building-transaction.

This is but an incident in the work of reconstruction in France, which is divided into two classes: permanent and temporary. Scarcely a beginning has been made under the former head, altho many agencies, including private individuals, the Red Cross, the French Government, and local officials in the ruined territory are looking ahead and planning how the devastated country can be repaired and built up after the war.

But in the meantime the people must be furnished with food and shelter, and made whole. Under this latter head some of the seemingly simplest things have become the greatest need. For instance, when the French and Belgians were driven out of their homes without warning, hundreds of them left their "eyes" behind them, or else their spectacles or glasses were broken in their wild flight. And so it happened that not only discomfort followed, but in the majority of cases actual helplessness resulted. But the Friends appeared in the hour of need. Up and down behind the lines they went, accompanied by oculists who fitted the people with glasses. The writer in *The World Outlook* says:

> Somehow, in a story of reconstruction in France one finds oneself coming back constantly to the Men in Gray. Because they plunged into it at the very first. The English Society of Friends, not willing, as their bulletins say, "to rest comfortably upon their exemption," hastened to the war-stricken regions with portable houses, with food and clothing, and hospital-supplies. They are cooperating with the Civilian Relief Committee of the Red Cross.
>
> American Friends were slower, but over a hundred young men have been in training at Haverford, Pa. More than half of these sailed in September, the rest are going as circumstances permit. A few are having trouble with their draft boards, which are hesitating over their claims of exemption.
>
> At least four thousand men, not all Quakers but of all religious persuasions, are engaged in the war-zone now under the War-Victims' Committee of the Friends of


UNITED STATES TIRE NOBBY CORD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You can sell your product—but can you deliver it?

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Speed—speed—speed—wanted, demanded and insisted upon as never before.

And here is the solution of the problem of increased speed in truck deliveries.

Today it is an acknowledged fact that motor trucks equipped with our Cord Pneumatic Truck Tires can be operated at a greatly increased speed with absolute safety and economy.

Increased speed means increased deliveries for long and short hauls—and also lower delivery cost.

In every way the new revolutionary United States 'Nobby' Cord Pneumatic Truck Tire goes to the heart of the nation's vital transportation problem—makes it easier, cheaper, quicker for you to fulfil your transportation obligations.

* * * * * *

Some trucks can't use pneumatic tires, but eighty per cent. can—can yours?

If yours can, you can save money on gasoline, oil and truck upkeep, and at the same time increase your truck efficiency.

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Are Good Tires

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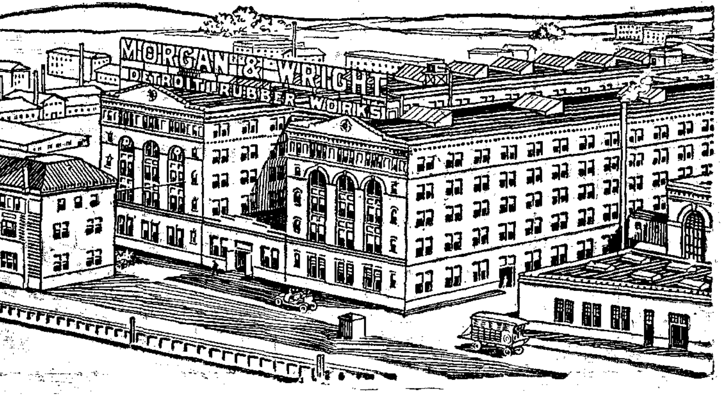
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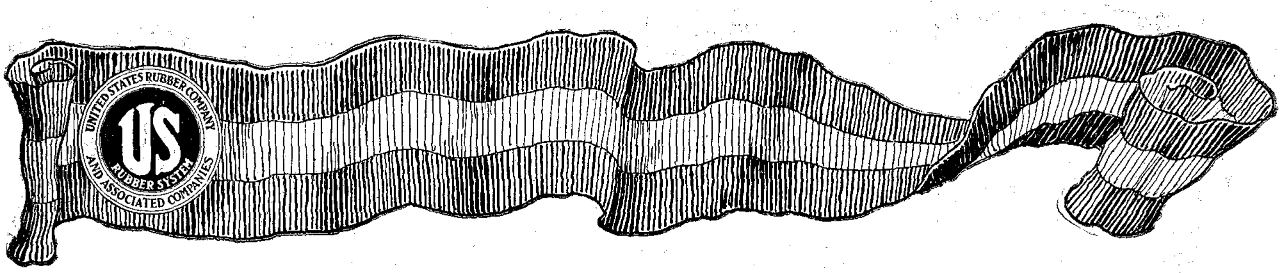
DETROIT RUBBER WORKS



Transportation of –Today's Problem

Field of Transportation

About sixty per cent. of commercial cars today use pneumatic tires—of woven fabric construction—and United States Woven Fabric Pneumatic Tires have made a phenomenal record—just as United States Solid Truck Tires have made such phenomenal records on the other forty per cent. of commercial cars.

But the next logical step in truck tire evolution is our 'Nobby' Cord Pneumatic Tire, the answer in economy, speed and resiliency.

While the United States 'Nobby' Cord Pneumatic Truck Tire is new on the market, it has been tested for many years, and has been tried and proved under conditions far severer than those in practical use—with startlingly satisfying results.

Recently an army transport expert put a set of these tires (36x7) on a ton and a half motor truck, with an overload of a ton and a quarter, making two and three-quarters tons in all.

He drove this truck under army conditions 4,288 miles over the most difficult part of the American continent—where there were roads, and where there were no roads.

With this result—he averaged seven miles per gallon of gasoline; thirty-three miles per quart of oil;

—and at the end of the trip the truck was still in practically as good condition as when it started.

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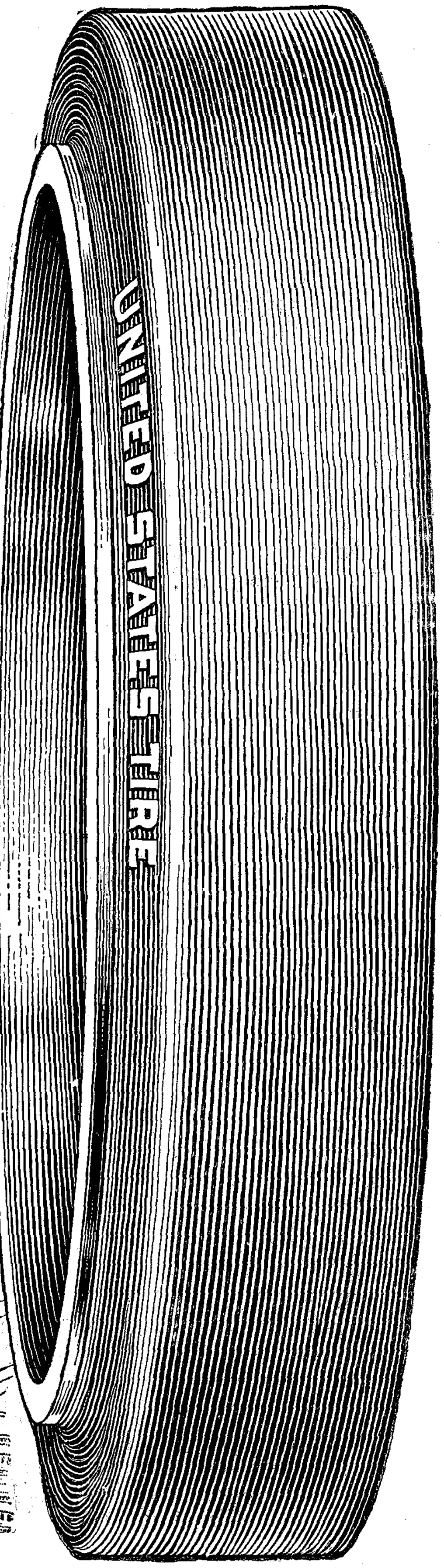
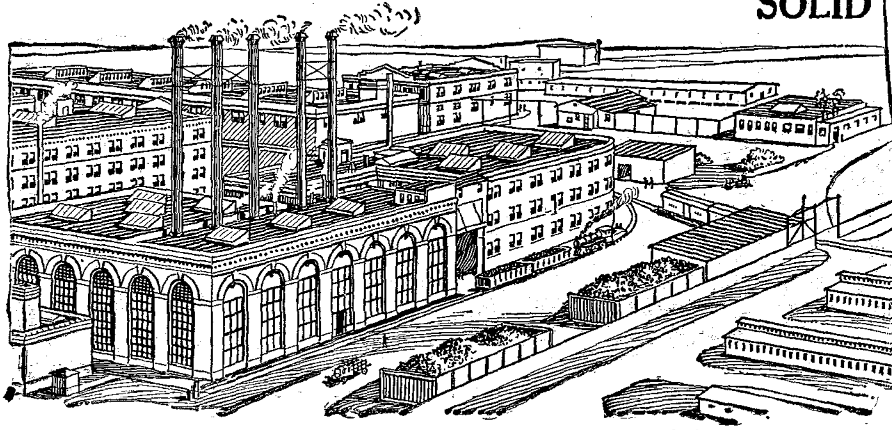
tell you. If there is no dealer near you
the capacity—1790 Broadway, New York.



United States Truck Tires
Are Good Tires



England. In the Marne they have built groups of houses at Sermaize and Pargny—twenty-four huts in the former village, housing seventy-eight persons, fourteen brick huts at Heilts-le-Maurupt; and so on. At Sermaize they rebuilt the roadway, dug wells, and laid down a thorough drainage system. Their offer of movable houses was accepted by the French Minister of the Interior, and he has aided them in obtaining timber-supplies. These movable houses were for the Ardennes, and the construction-camp was opened in Jura, near Dôle, where the wooden frames are stored and transported to the ruined districts in the north. Twenty-six centers for reconstruction work were established by the Friends before the end of 1916, and between September, 1915, and June, 1916, 440 huts, housing 1,530 persons, were built in the three Communes of the Aisne, the Marne, and the Meuse. Vegetables were cultivated; rabbits and chickens raised; farm implements rented at a low cost to the peasants.

The work of the devastating invader in the destruction of trees has been told. When the pursuit was so close that the Germans could not stop to fell the trees they contented themselves with cutting off a circle of bark in such a manner as to destroy within a short time the life of a fruit-tree that might have been yielding for half a century. But the ingenious French met this vandalism successfully. Says the writer in *The World Outlook:*

> The French armies, hard on their tracks, would bind up the wounds—first with a special grafting cement, and, when the supply of that gave out, with tar, and finally with loamy clay. Red Cross ambulance-drivers and stretcher-carriers assisted, and often bandages from their store were used. Lately it has been found that moss twisted and tied about the drest wound was as effective as the bandage.
>
> These are simple operations. It is when the tree is cut down that French resourcefulness is really put to it. However, they trim the stump in a way to conserve the sap, preventing the death of the roots, and then treat with grafting paste till the cut-down tree has budded from the sap in it. Then budding branches are cut off and grafted into the stump, and all over the evacuated regions these rescued stumps are seen with their crowns of budding grafted boughs.

The region which offers the least difficulty for reconstruction is that over which the German Army passed at the moment of their invasion of France and following the battle of the Marne. Here they had not time to destroy systematically, or they had not perfected the science, and some live stock remains, and the houses are partly habitable. The purpose, according to John Moffat, executive secretary of the Federal Council of Allied War Charities here in New York, is to restore certain villages as models for the surrounding regions—centers to work from. American farm machinery is to be taken to France to replace the old hand labor—American factory equipment, too, for the hand labor has been fed into the maw of the Great War-Lord, and never again, probably, will France follow its slow, picturesque methods of manufacture and commerce.

A WAR OF SELF-DEFENSE

(*Continued from page 33*)

things for which our forefathers were willing to die. To those who thus offer themselves we owe the same debt that we owe to those men who in the past fought on American soil in the cause of liberty. No, not the same debt, but a greater one. It calls for more patriotism, more self-denial, and a truer vision to wage war on distant shores than to repel an invader or defend one's home. The young men who have gone forth to fight for their country have done a splendid thing. They have earned already the gratitude of their countrymen and of generations of Americans to come. Their battle-flags will become the cherished trophies of a nation which will never forget those who bore them in the cause of liberty.

I know that some Americans may consider that the idea that Germany would attack us, if she won this war, to be improbable; but let him who doubts remember that the improbable, yes, the impossible, has been happening in this war from the beginning. If you had been told prior to August, 1914, that the German Government would disregard its solemn treaties and send its armies into Belgium, would wantonly burn Louvain, would murder defenseless people, would extort ransoms from conquered cities, would carry away men and women into slavery, would, like Vandals of old, destroy some of history's most cherished monuments, and would, with malicious purpose, lay waste the fairest fields of France and Belgium, you would have indignantly denied the possibility. You would have exclaimed that Germans, lovers of art and learning, would never permit such foul deeds. To-day you know that the unbelievable has happened, that all these crimes have been committed, not under the impulse of passion but under official orders.

Again, if you had been told before the war that German submarine commanders would sink peaceful vessels of commerce and send to sudden death men, women, and little children, you would have declared such scientific brutality to be impossible. Or if you had been told that German aviators would fly over thickly populated cities, scattering missiles of death and destruction, with no other purpose than to terrorize the innocent inhabitants, you would have denounced the very thought as unworthy of belief and as a calumny upon German honor. Yet, God help us, these things have come to pass, and iron crosses have rewarded the perpetrators of these crimes.

But there is more, far more, which might be added to this record of unbelievable things which the German Government has done. I only need to mention the attempt of the Foreign Office at Berlin to bribe Mexico to make war upon us by promising her American territory. It was only one of many intrigues which the German Government was carrying on in many lands. Spies and conspirators were sent throughout the world. Civil discord was encouraged to weaken the potential strength of nations which might be obstacles to the lust of Germany's rulers for world-mastery. Those of German blood who owed allegiance to other countries were appealed to to support the Fatherland, which beloved name masked the military clique at Berlin.

Some day I hope that the whole tale may be told. It will be an astounding tale indeed. But enough has been told, so that there no longer remains the shadow of a doubt as to the character of Germany's rulers, of their amazing ambition for world-empire, and of their intense hatred for democracy.

The day has gone by when we can measure possibilities by past experiences or when we believe that any physical obstacle is so great or any moral influence is so potent as to cause the German autocracy to abandon its mad purpose of world-conquest.

It was the policy of those who plotted and made ready for the time to accomplish the desire of the German rulers, to lull into false security the great nations which they intended to subdue, so that when the storm broke they would be unprepared. How well they succeeded you know. But democracy no longer sleeps. It is fully awake to the menace which threatens it. The American people, trustful and friendly, were reluctant to believe that imperialism again threatened the peace and liberty of the world. Conviction came to them at last, and with it prompt action. The American nation arrayed itself with the other great democracies of the earth against the genius of evil which broods over the destinies of Central Europe.

No thought of material gain and no thought of material loss impelled this action. Inspired by the highest motives, American manhood prepared to risk all for the right. I am proud of my country. I am proud of my countrymen. I am proud of our national character. With lofty purpose, with patriotic fervor, with intense earnestness the American democracy has drawn the sword, which it will not sheathe until the baneful forces of absolutism go down defeated and broken.

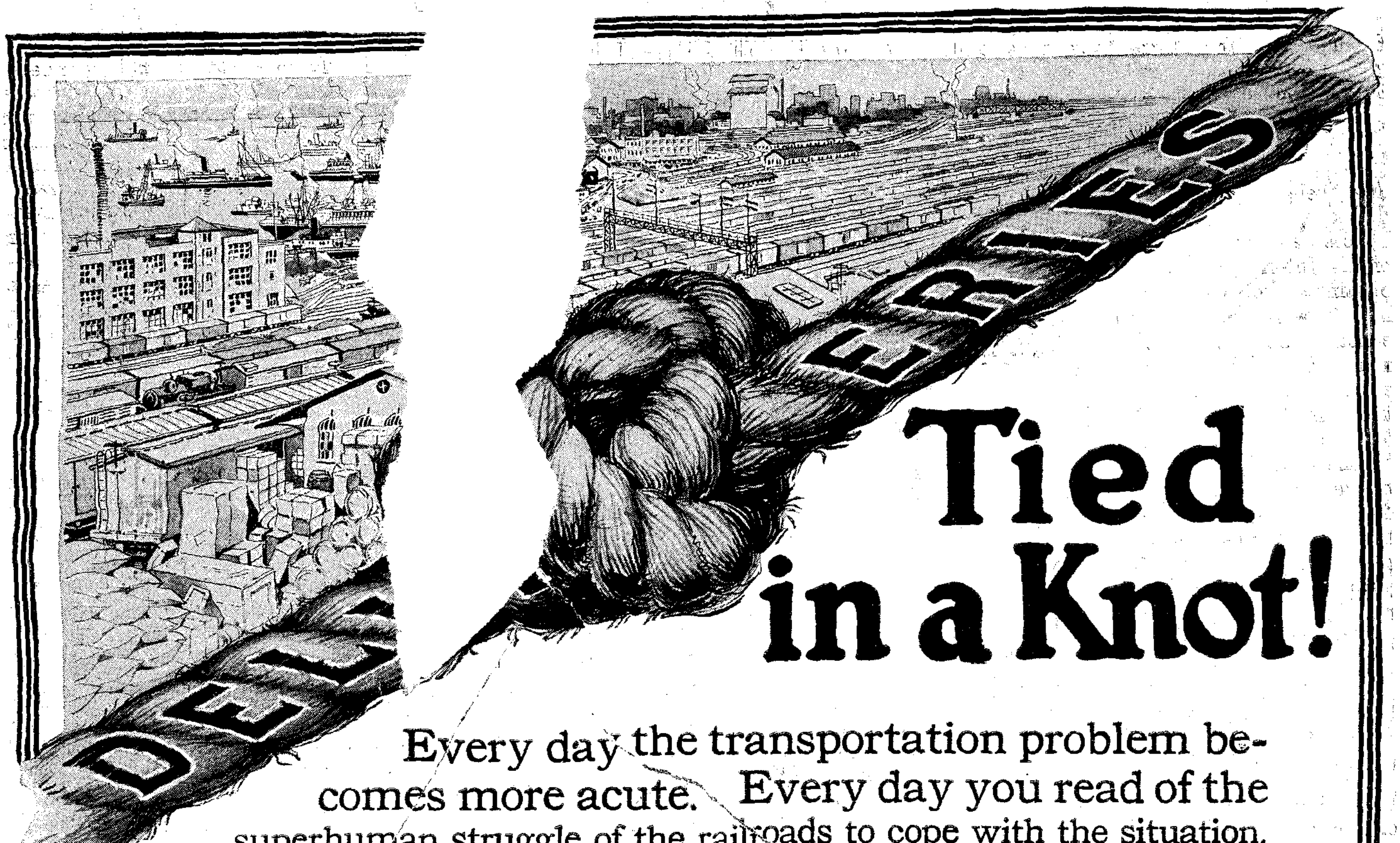
Who can longer doubt—and there have been many who have doubted in these critical days—the power of that eternal spirit of freedom which lives in every true American heart?

I am firmly convinced that the independence of no nation is safe, that the liberty of no individual is sure, until the military despotism which holds the German people in the hollow of its hand has been made impotent and harmless forever. Appeals to justice, to moral obligation, to honor, no longer avail with such a power. There is but one way to restore peace to the world and that is by overcoming the physical might of German imperialism by force of arms.

For its own safety as well as for the cause of human liberty this great Republic is marshaling its armies and preparing with all its vigor to aid in ridding Germany, as well as the world, of the most ambitious and most unprincipled autocracy which has arisen to stay the wheels of progress and imperil Christian civilization.

It is to this great cause that hundreds of thousands of loyal Americans have dedicated themselves. These patriots are going forth into foreign lands, not only as guardians of the flag of their country and of the liberties of their countrymen, but as guardians of the national honor of the United States. American character will be judged by their conduct; American spirit, by their deeds. We believe and know that they will bring glory to the flag which we all love as the emblem of our national unity and independence.

It is in the toil and danger of so great an adventure as our soldiers and sailors are



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Every day the transportation problem becomes more acute. Every day you read of the superhuman struggle of the railroads to cope with the situation.

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You *can* do it—quickly, thoroughly.

With a *TRUXTUN* (formerly Hudford) you can quickly convert Fords or other pleasure cars into 1¼ or 2-ton dependable trucks.

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Makes a 1¼-ton Truck; standard wheelbase length, 112" or 124" .. $390

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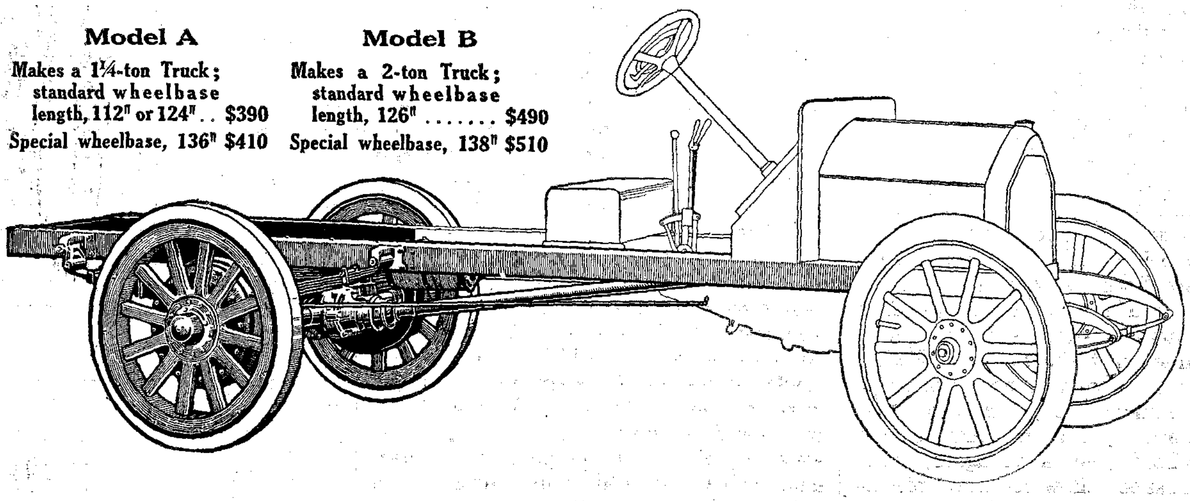

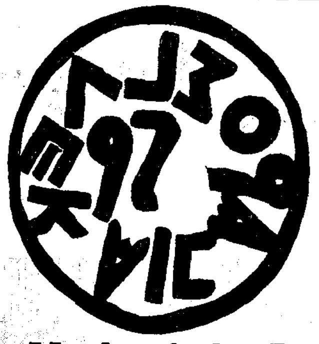

The Mark of the Beast

Here is a facsimile of the seal of the Cæsars, A.D. 5-6, the official stamp of imperial Rome, alluded to in Revelation by this contemptuous title. It is taken from

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by Professor Camden M. Cobern, of Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa., who has accomplished in this fascinating volume the feat of making a subject usually considered somewhat dry as absorbing as romance. His book, acclaimed everywhere by experts as unique in scope and treatment, tells of all the recent excavations in Egypt, Palestine, and the near East, and shows how these make plain many passages in Holy Writ and corroborate various statements of the New Testament writers.

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The thousands of papyri recently unearthed including deeds, business and love letters, contracts, government reports, etc., show that the life of apostolic days was very like our own. They speak of conscription, the high cost of living, tax dodging, the servant problem, woman suffrage, preparedness, and many other supposedly modern questions. To take up this book is to be unable to lay it down. It holds the attention like a novel.

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What Army and Navy Chaplains Are Doing and May Do

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to experience that a man's t
will become manifest. He wil
face to face with the realities
things which once engrossed
and called forth his energies
gotten in the stern events of
The sternness of it all will
him of the satisfaction which
doing his best. As he found g
and joy in the peaceful pursuit
life, so will he find a deeper g
and greater joy in serving hi
loyally and doing his part in mo
future aright.

And, when the task is completed, the grim days of battle are over and brave men return from overseas to the life of their professions or occupations. they have abandoned at their co
call, they will find in the gratitude
countrymen an ample reward
great sacrifice which they have mad

If enthusiasm and ardor can mak
cess sure, then we, Americans, have cause for anxiety, no reason to doubt th outcome of the conflict. But enthusiasm and ardor are not all. They must be founded on a profound conviction of the righteousness of our cause and on an implicit faith that the God of Battles will strengthen the arm of him who fights for the right. In the time of stress and peril, when a man stands face to face with death in its most terrible forms, God will not desert him who puts his trust in him. It is at such a time that the eternal verities will be disclosed. It is then, when a man realizes that existence is more than this life and that over our destinies watches an all-powerful and compassionate God, he will stand amid the storm of battle unflinching and unafraid.

There is no higher praise that can be bestowed upon a soldier or sailor of the Republic than to say that he served his country faithfully and trusted in his God.

A Waterloo for Hoover.—The young man strolled into a Sixth Avenue restaurant of the better type and quietly gave his order. There was nothing conspicuous about his manner or appearance, but when the bus boy came along and the young man asked for, received, and drank four glasses of water in rapid succession persons near by stared at him out of the whites of their eyes, so to speak.

Presently the waiter returned with a huge steak and about six types of vegetables. The young man asked for two glasses of water and proceeded to eat slowly. The water was brought and drunk, and the young man carefully devoured the vast supply of food before him. Then he ordered chicken, with potatoes *au gratin,* and two glasses of water.

Just when the now thoroughly interested observers of this strange repast were on the verge of irritation from curiosity another young man strolled in and sat down disconsolately across from the first.

"It's all off," said the newcomer; "no Plattsburg for me. I weigh 138 and I needed 161. Gosh, it seems as if I can never make anything."

The first young man looked at him intently and thoughtfully.

"I got all my papers through," he said, "but I don't weigh in until three o'clock."

He turned to the attentive waiter.

"Will you please," he said, "bring me an apple turnover, some rice pudding, a napoleon, and two cups of coffee."—*New York Herald.*

THE SPICE OF LIFE

---

he Proper Authority.—"That man
t to be arrested! He threw a lump
l at a cat!"
e you going to tell the S. P. C. A.?"
I'm going to tell the Fuel Com-
."—*Washington Star.*

Calculator.—SCHOOL INSPECTOR—
, my little man, what do five and
ake?" No answer.
PECTOR—"Suppose I gave you five
and then another dog, how many
would you have?"
ALL BOY (confidently)—"Seven."
PECTOR—"*Tut, tut!* How would
ve seven?"
LL BOY—"Course I should. I got
o' my own at home."—*Christian*
ter.

Hard Knock.—During the cross-
ination of a young physician in a law-
the plaintiff's lawyer made disagreeable remarks about the witness's youth and inexperience.

"You claim to be acquainted with the various symptoms attending concussion of the brain?" asked the lawyer.

"I do."

"We will take a concrete case," continued the lawyer. "If my learned friend, counsel for the defense, and myself were to bang our heads together, would he get concussion of the brain?"

The young physician smiled. "The probabilities are," he replied, "that the counsel for the defense would."—*Boston Transcript.*

When Foy and Hitchcock Met.—Shortly after Raymond Hitchcock made his first big hit in New York, Eddie Foy, who was also playing in town, happened to be passing Daly's Theater, and paused to look at the pictures of Hitchcock and his company that adorned the entrance. Near the pictures was a bill-board covered with laudatory extracts from newspaper criticisms of the show.

When Foy had moodily read to the bottom of the list he turned to an unobtrusive young man who had been watching him out of the corner of his eye.

"Say, have you seen this show?" he asked.

"Sure," replied the young man.

"Any good? How's this guy Hitchcock, anyhow?"

"Any good?" repeated the young man, pityingly. "Why, say, he's the best in the business. He's got all these other would-be side ticklers lasht to the mast. He's a scream. Never laughed so much at any one in all my life."

"Is he as good as Foy?" ventured Foy, hopefully.

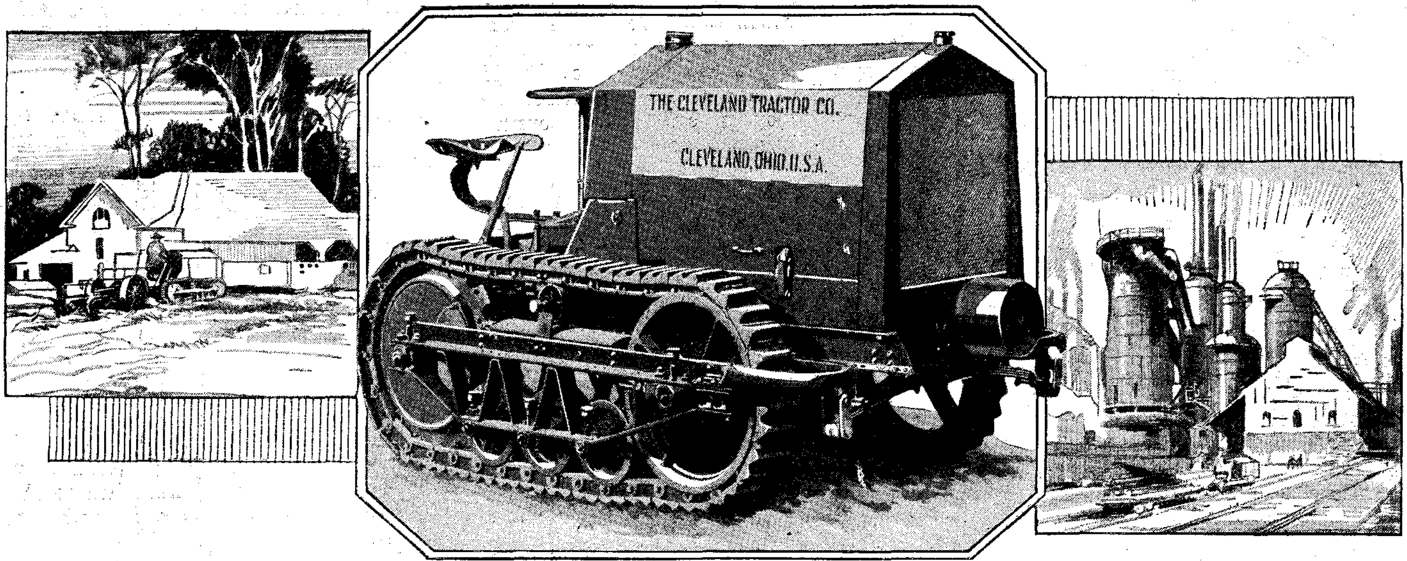
"As good as Foy!" The young man's scorn was superb. "Why, this Hitchcock has got that Foy person looking like gloom. They're not in the same class. Hitchcock's funny. A man with feelings can't compare them. I'm sorry you asked me, I feel so strongly about it."

Eddie looked at him very sternly, and then, in the hollow tones of a tragedian, he said:

"I am Foy."

"I know you are," said the young man, cheerfully, "I'm Hitchcock!"—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

Cleveland Tractor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CLEVELAND, OHIO, U.S.A.

In Every Section of the Country Farms and Factories Need This Tractor

Stern necessity demands the use of advanced methods. Patriotism urges them.

Practically every line of industry is suffering from the dearth of labor and the rising cost of doing business. America looks to farm and factory alike for increased production.

In this emergency, progressive Americans are effectively using the Cleveland Tractor to counteract their heavy handicaps.

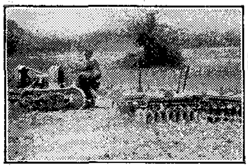
Farmers find that the Cleveland Tractor does their work better, faster and at much lower cost than they can do it with horses and men. This means increased yields with less labor and at lower cost.

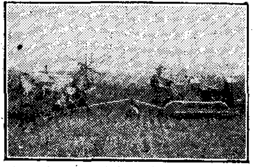
The Cleveland crawls on its own tracks and can go practically anywhere—over ditches and gullies—even through the sand, gumbo, and rice swamps of the South.

It hauls two 14-inch bottoms, and with them it *plows up to 3½ miles an hour*—actually 8 to 10 acres a day. That is more than three good 3-horse teams and 3 men can possibly do in the same length of time.

The Cleveland is light—only 2750 pounds. This weight is distributed over 600 square inches of continuous traction surface—a bearing pressure of less than five pounds to the square inch. So it will not pack the soil and rob it of its fertility.

Though small enough for use among young fruit trees, the Cleveland possesses tremendous power. It gives 20 horsepower at the pulley and 12 horsepower at the draw-bar—ample for the hauling and stationary jobs found on any farm.





The same advantages, so useful on the farm, are proving invaluable to leaders in many widely varied lines of industry.

Factory owners are using the Cleveland with great profit for moving materials, both in the buildings and yards of their plants. The small size of the machine—it is only 52 inches high by 50 inches wide and 96 inches long—enables it to pass easily through narrow aisles and ordinary factory doors and to turn around in a 12 ft. circle.

By virtue of its crawler type construction it does not injure the surface over which it passes.

In many up-to-date foundries the Cleveland has supplanted man-power at the task of moving castings to the machine shop or rumbler. *It hauls as high as 10 tons in transfer buggy work.* That is about 3 times the capacity of the small trucks frequently used for inside hauling.

Contractors have found that on surface grading jobs, the Cleveland works at the rate of 100 cubic yards on hauls as high as 1500 feet—3 or 4 times the work of the best draft teams. And it handles two dump wagons at twice the speed of teams at any kind of hauling.

In lumber yards, and logging camps, on railroad platforms, at freight terminals and docks—in scores of places and at scores of tasks where heavy work must be performed at light cost—the big, important exclusive Cleveland advantages will quickly pay for themselves.

The Cleveland Tractor is built by Rollin H. White, the famous motor truck engineer. He uses only the best materials. Gears are identical with those found in the finest trucks and are enclosed in dirt-proof, dust-proof cases.

Mr. White has so designed the Cleveland Tractor that it steers by the power of its engine. *Anyone can drive it.*

The Cleveland Tractor is a time saver—a labor saver—a money maker. It is a business investment pure and simple.

If you are a farmer, a factory head, a contractor or a wide-awake business man engaged in any one of a hundred lines, the Cleveland will pay you big dividends.

Write to us today for complete particulars. Address Dept. BP, or use the coupon.

THE CLEVELAND TRACTOR COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio

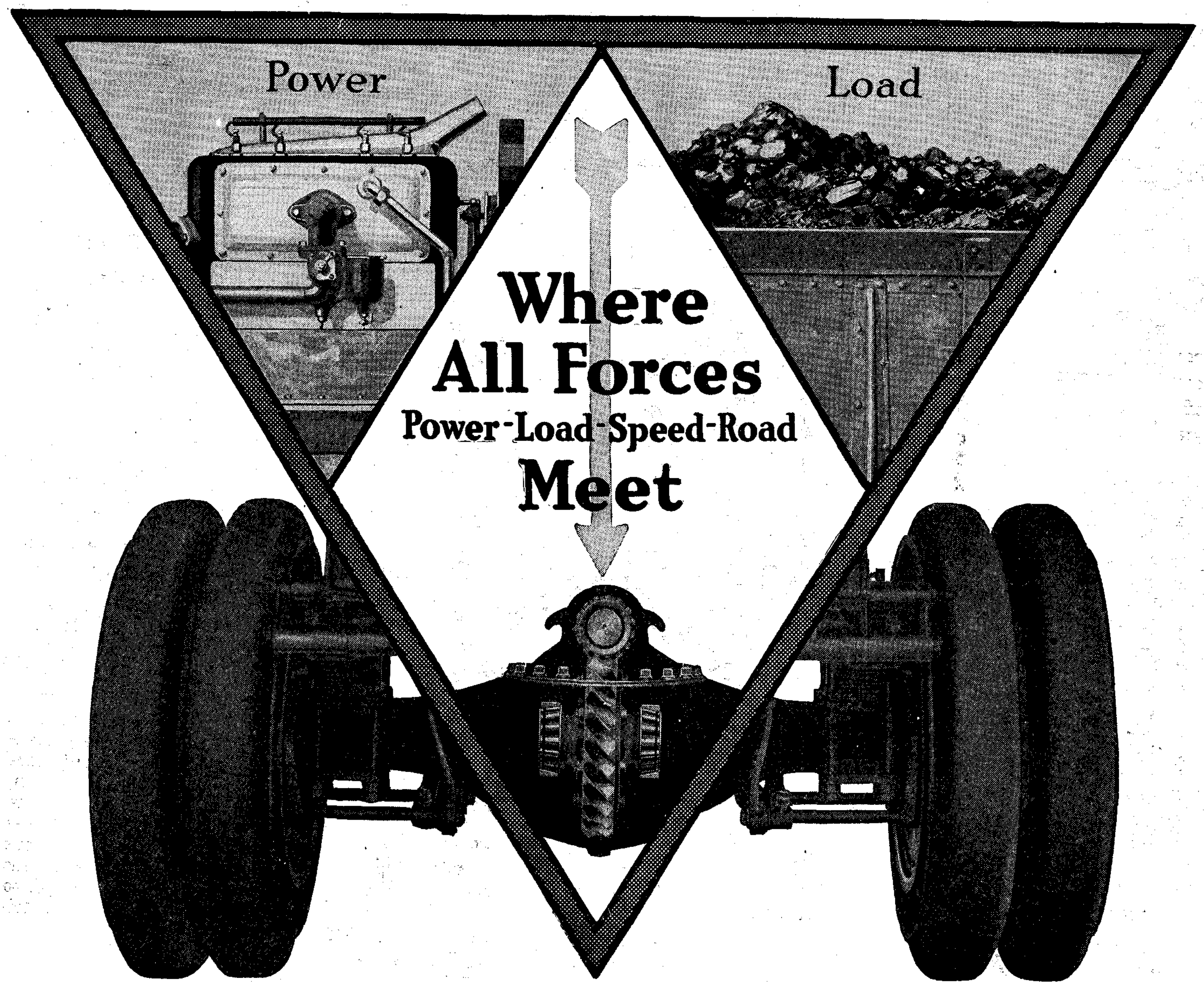
THE CLEVELAND TRACTOR CO., Dept. BP, Cleveland, Ohio

Please send me full information about the Cleveland Tractor.

Name____________________ City____________________

Please state business.

County____________________ State____________________



Where engine power forces gears to turn under the increased load at starting, climbing hills or struggling through muddy ruts and deep sand.

Where the bumps in the road jam the axles up and the load hammers them down.

Where careless driving at high speed, shakes, rattles and jars the whole mechanism.

The final responsibility for *commercial* haulage rests on the part where *all* the forces of wear and tear combine in greatest measure—*the rear axle.*

Your only real assurance of axle quality is the actual record of long years of performance—such as Timken-Detroit Worm-Drive Axles have had since the day the first one went into service.

THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY
Detroit, Michigan

TIMKEN-DETROIT
WORM-DRIVE AXLES
For Efficient COMMERCIAL Haulage

Cheap Skates.—Gigantic sale of 15c. men's collars.—*Adv. in New York Evening Mail.*

How About Pa?—France has drained her ma power.—*Military Expert of the New York Times.*

Roomy.—"I had a wash at the Sailors' Home and let my clothes dry on me. They were filled up with another ship's crew."—*Halifax Survivor in New York Evening Sun.*

Knew His Bible.—"Why do you have an apple as your trade-mark?" asked a client of the cash tailor.

"Well, well," replied the man, rubbing his hands, "if it hadn't been for an apple where would the clothing business be to-day?"—*Tit-Bits.*

Same Treatment.—"Doctor, my husband is troubled with a buzzing noise in his ears."

"Better have him to go to the seashore for a month."

"But he can't get away."

"Then you go."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Curate Did His Best.—The difference, not merely of degree but of kind, which is supposed to separate the English rector from the inferior order of curates is amusingly exemplified in the following:

Returning to his parish after his autumn holiday, a dignified country clergyman, noticing a woman at her cottage-door, with a baby in her arms, asked: "Has that baby been baptized?"

"Well, sir," replied the curtsying mother, "I shouldn't like to say as much as that, but your young man came and did what he could."—*Chicago Herald.*

Church Calendars Please Copy.—Throughout the christening ceremony the baby smiled up beautifully into the clergyman's face.

"Well, madam," said he to the young wife, "I must congratulate you on your little one's behavior. I have christened more than 2,000 babies, but I never before christened one that behaved so well as yours."

The young mother smiled demurely, and said:

"His father and I, with a pail of water, have been practising on him for the last ten days."—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

Well, Possibly.—J. Monroe Fitch, former representative in the lower house of the general assembly from Delaware County, lawyer and Republican politician, who is by way of being one of the big farm-owners of Delaware County, in showing a company of friends over his big stock farm near Yorktown, the other day, called special attention to the fact that a number of pet squirrels lived in the trees near the tenant house that were so tame they treated those about the farm as affectionately as tho they (the squirrels) were kittens.

"Why, there's one fox squirrel among 'em," Fitch told his visitors, "that's so tame he runs to meet me and climbs on my shoulder whenever he notices me come in the gate. If that doesn't prove that even wild animals have affection and sense, what does it prove, I'd like to know?"

"Well, since you've asked the question," said one of his visitors, ever so kindly, "it might prove that he thinks you're a nut."—*Indianapolis News.*

CURRENT EVENTS

THE GREAT WAR

OPERATIONS IN AMERICA

December 13.—At the hearing before the Senate Committee on Military Affairs Major-General Crozier, Chief of Ordnance, places the blame for the delay in the production of ordnance for the new American Army on the shoulders of Secretary Baker. The Secretary accepts full responsibility and is confident that the Senate will indorse his course after investigation.

Washington dispatches state that reports gathered by the Federal Food Administration indicate that since meatless and wheatless days were inaugurated six weeks ago Americans have saved 312,000,000 pounds of wheat, 180,000,000 pounds of meat, 240,000,000 pounds of sugar, and 48,000,000 pounds of fats.

December 14.—The Naval Affairs Committee of the House designates a subcommittee of seven to conduct an investigation into navy conditions. The inquiry will open on December 17. Secretary Daniels welcomes the investigation.

The Fuel Administration orders that all electric advertising signs shall be darkened on Sunday and Thursday of each week, and that only necessary street lights shall be used.

Claus Spreckels, of the Federal Sugar Refining Company, the first witness before the Senate investigation of fuel and sugar shortage, places the blame for the sugar shortage in the East upon the Food Administration, charging that price-fixing enabled foreigners to buy up the supply, and had kept his concern from getting the necessary raw product when he was perfectly willing to pay higher prices.

Government control as to price and the export and import of wool will go into effect to-morrow as the result of an order issued by the War-Trade Board.

December 15.—The War Department announces the creation of a special War-Council headed by Secretary Baker, which will centralize and expedite all matters connected with the maintenance and supply of General Pershing's force in France. Arrangements will be made to have members of the Council spend sufficient time near the European battle-fronts to become familiar with the needs of the American forces. The other members of the Council are: Major-General Bliss, Chief of Staff; Maj.-Gen. Henry G. Sharp, Quartermaster-General; and Major-Generals Crozier, Weaver, and Crowder.

Col. E. M. House, with the other members of the American mission, returns to New York. He declares that all the Allied Powers are a unit in every plan, and asserts that the word "peace" was not mentioned at any of the conferences.

December 17.—Washington dispatches announce another shake-up in the Shipping Board, Charles A. Piez having been appointed general manager. He is a Chicago engineer and has been vice-president of the organization.

December 18.—Announcement is made by the Navy Department of the loss of nineteen lives on the submarine *F-1*, which was rammed and sunk by the *F-3* in American waters yesterday.

Severe blame for the War Department's method of caring for the health of the men at the camps is contained in a series of reports made public by Major-General Gorgas, Surgeon-General of the Army.

ON THE FRENCH AND BRITISH FRONT

December 13.—London reports that altho there has been heavy artillery-fire on almost the whole French front and in the British sectors south of the Scarpe and northeast of Ypres, there has been little infantry action. Berlin announces the capture of several shelters with six officers and 84 men.

December 14.—London reports that the Germans entered a British first-line trench of about three hundred yards at a point on the Ypres front in Flanders. On the Cambrai front the enemy artillery developed great activity. Heavy artillery fighting is reported on the French section of the line near Maisons de Champagne.

December 15.—Altho it is still believed that the Germans are planning a new offensive in Flanders, London reports that nothing is happening on the Western front to indicate such a movement. Only local fighting is reported and the artillery is less active.

December 17.—London dispatches state that the fighting in France and Flanders continues almost negligible.

THE ITALIAN FRONT

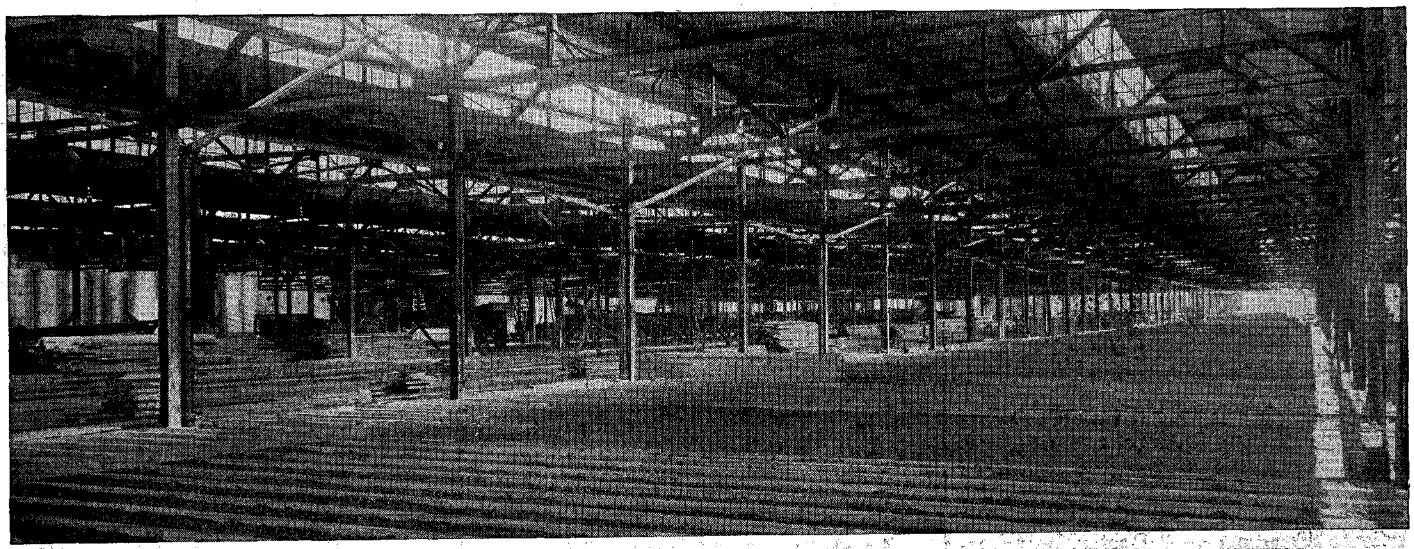
December 14.—Paris dispatches state that Austro-German forces win a small sector after an all-day battle between the Brenta and Piave rivers in northern Italy. Berlin announces that an Italian attack against Monte Pertica failed and that hundreds of prisoners were captured. An official Austrian statement says that in four days' fighting on the northern Italian front 639 Italian officers and more than 16,000 men were made prisoners. The capture of 293 guns, 233 machine guns, and a quantity of other material is also reported.

December 15.—Paris reports the fighting on the northern Italian front renewed with redoubled fury, the Austro-German forces making a slight advance to Col Caprille, altho the Italians firmly hold their position slightly in the rear of that point. Berlin reports that 40 officers, more than 3,000 men, and some guns have been captured. Rome estimates that the Austro-German invaders number 60 divisions, about 840,000 men. It is said that fewer than 100,000 of these are Germans. General Diaz, in summing up the result of the last few days' struggle in the north, states that the enemy has occupied an insignificant stretch of ground at the cost of great sacrifice of life.

AMERICA AT THE FRONT

December 13.—A dispatch from the American Army Headquarters in France states that several American railway engineers were killed by German aerial bombs dropt in a town behind the British front. It is also announced that two American engineers have died as a result of gun-shot wounds received when a bomb fell in a town through which they were marching.

December 16.—General Pershing reports to the War Department the names of seventeen additional men of the United States Engineer Corps who have been



In 30 working-days, from *date of order*, this Owner occupied 120,000 square feet of the Austin Standard No. 3 Factory-Building shown above.

Austin Standard

Cover Large Areas

Austin Standard No. 1, 60 feet wide, Standard No. 2, 90 feet wide, and Standard No. 3, 100 feet wide are erected complete, singly or in combination, in any reasonable length in multiples of 20 feet, in 30 working-days from date of order.

Austin Standard No. 4, sawtooth roof with 20 foot by 30 foot panels; Austin Standards Nos. 5, 6, and 7, typical foundries and heavy machine shops, with side aisles 30 feet wide and center aisles 41, 47, and 57 feet wide respectively, are erected complete, any length in multiples of 20 feet, in 60 working-days from date of order.

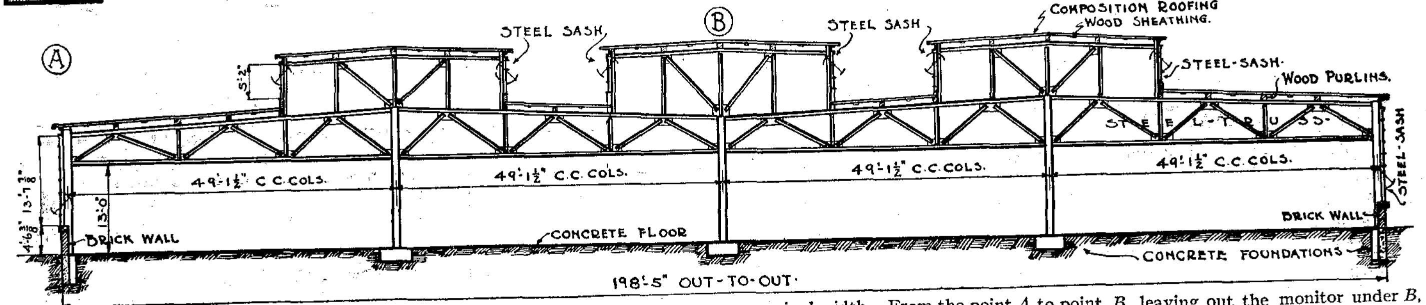
WE take the entire responsibility for the satisfactory delivery of complete factory-buildings, guaranteeing our delivery schedule under a bonus and penalty contract.

The structural materials for Austin Standard Factory-Buildings are under contract, in transit, and in stock ready for shipment and rapid erection.

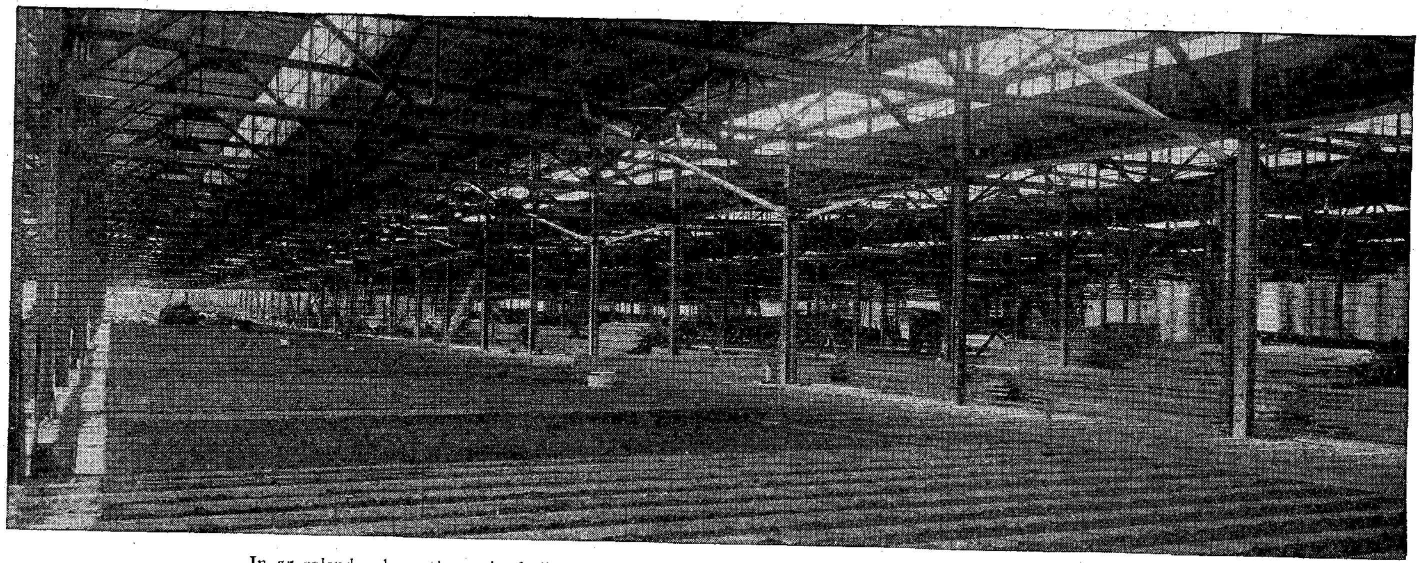
Designs and details are ready for direct application to your problem, or for such revision as may be necessary. Basic costs are known. All the preliminary work is done and the Austin organization is ready.

The Austin Company—A National Organization

Cleveland	16210 Euclid Avenue	Eddy 4500
Detroit	Penobscot Building	Cherry 3894
Indianapolis	Merchants' Bank Building	Main 6428
New York	217 Broadway	Barclay 8886
Pittsburgh	House Building	Court 1193
Philadelphia	Bulletin Building	Spruce 1291; Race 4017
Washington	Bellevue Hotel	Main 2550


A
B
STEEL SASH
STEEL SASH
COMPOSITION ROOFING
WOOD SHEATHING.
STEEL-SASH.
WOOD PURLINS.
5'-2"
STEEL-TRUSS.
4'-6¾" 13'-7⅞"
13'-0"
49'-1½" C.C.COLS.
49'-1½" C.C.COLS.
49'-1½" C.C.COLS.
49'-1½" C.C.COLS.
STEEL-SASH
BRICK WALL
BRICK WALL
CONCRETE FLOOR
CONCRETE FOUNDATIONS
198'-5" OUT-TO-OUT.

This section shows how Austin Standard No. 3 Building can be extended laterally to any required width. From the point *A* to point *B*, leaving out the monitor under *B*, is the original Standard Cross-Section. Austin Standard No. 3 can be built in any dimensions that are multiples of 20 feet in length and 50 feet in width.



In 55 calendar-days, the entire building, 600 feet by 900 feet, 540,000 square feet, was ready for occupancy.

Factory-Buildings
in 30 Working-Days

WITHIN 30 working-days from the *date-of-order* we delivered complete 120,000 square feet of Austin Standard No. 3 Building. Typical interiors of this building are shown above, cross-sections in detail below.

The schedule on this work called for the delivery of 540,000 square feet in 90 working-days. We turned over the building, 900 feet by 600 feet, in 55 *calendar* days, reducing our schedule by more than one-half.

Our proven ability to deliver factory floor-space covering any reasonable area, and to deliver on time or ahead of time, is being used by the United States Government, the General Electric Company, Nordyke & Marmon and many other leading organizations.

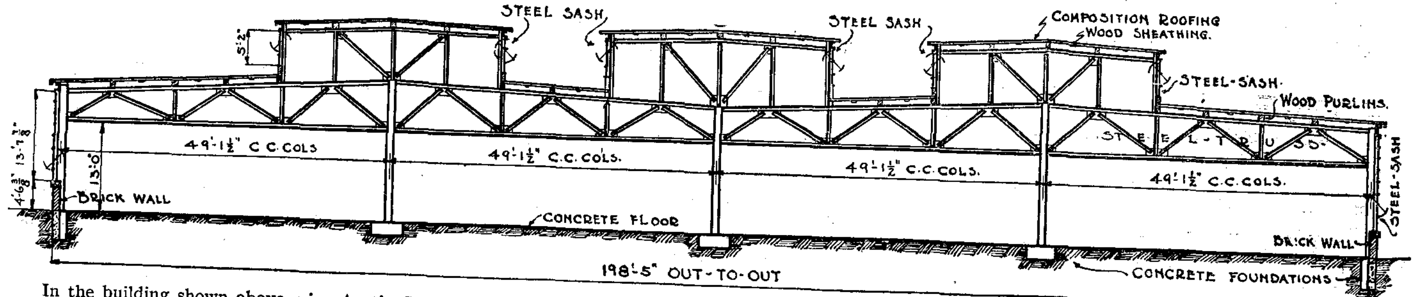
Write, phone or wire the office nearest the proposed work

The Austin Company
INDUSTRIAL BUILDERS

In special work as well as Standard, Owners have found a certain sureness of results in retaining us to handle, from start to finish, industrial building problems of any size or kind.

We do the engineering work, either in our office, or we lend you our engineers to act as a part of your staff, to develop your own ideas in your own plant.

Unit responsibility, as developed and applied to the production of industrial buildings, means much to the manufacturer who needs a good building, at a fair cost, delivered in quick time.


STEEL SASH
STEEL SASH
COMPOSITION ROOFING
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5'-2"
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49'-1½" C.C. COLS
49'-1½" C.C. COLS.
49'-1½" C.C. COLS.
49'-1½" C.C. COLS.
BRICK WALL
CONCRETE FLOOR
STEEL-SASH
BRICK WALL
CONCRETE FOUNDATIONS
198'-5" OUT-TO-OUT

In the building shown above, nine Austin Standard No. 3 Buildings, 600 feet long, were placed side by side as shown in this section. The entire building, 540,000 square feet of well-lighted, clear-working factory floor space, was delivered in 55 calendar-days.

missing since they joined the British in meeting a German attack on November 30, south of Cambrai.

THE RUSSIAN SITUATION

December 13.—Berlin officially announces that negotiations to conclude an armistice to replace the existing truce with Russia will begin to-day at the headquarters of Prince Leopold. No peace conditions have been submitted by Germany, all discussion having been confined to the armistice.

A dispatch from Peking states that Chinese troops have arrived at Harbin, Manchuria, ousting the Russian commander and preventing the Bolshevik forces from gaining control of the city. This is China's first military move in the war.

Despite conflicting reports London believes that a battle between Bolshevik troops and those of General Korniloff has taken place near Bielgorod in southern Russia and that the advantage rests with the latter. Heavy losses are reported. General Kaledin is reported as besieging Rostov-on-the-Don.

December 14.—The battle between Bolshevik troops and the forces of Generals Korniloff and Kaledin near Bielgorod, is reported by meager dispatches received in Petrograd as still continuing, both sides claiming the advantage.

A Reuter dispatch from Petrograd states that Leon Trotzky, the Bolshevik Foreign Minister, declares that if an armistice is signed for the Eastern front at Brest-Litovsk, the Russian delegates are empowered to enter into peace negotiations.

December 15.—A report of the escape of the former Czar from the Monastery near Tobolsk in Siberia is denied.

Berlin officially announces the formulation of a treaty between Germany and Russia, altho the general discussion is postponed for a week to enable the Russian delegates to obtain further instructions from their Government.

London reports the situation in Russia as growing more confused, particularly in regard to the revolt in the South. The Bolshevik press bureau asserts that the Kaledin-Korniloff revolution has collapsed, General Kaledin having been captured. Force is the only law in Russia, and Lenine and Trotzky are said to have established a despotic régime against which the Bolsheviki are beginning to murmur.

A delayed dispatch from Petrograd tells of the arrest at Tohita, Siberia, of Charles H. Smith, of St. Louis, member of the staff of John F. Stevens, head of the American Railway Commission to Russia. Ambassador Francis has asked the American consuls at Harbin and Vladivostok to intervene.

December 16.—Formal announcement is made by Berlin that an armistice between Russia and Germany has been signed, and that peace negotiations will begin immediately. Russia thus violates her pledge to the Allies not to make a separate peace, and may possibly be regarded as an enemy.

THE CENTRAL POWERS

December 15.—London reports that the Kaiser plans to issue a Christmas peace message to the German people in which he will place upon the Allies all the blame for any bloodshed in the coming year.

London announces that a British destroyer was sunk in collision on December 12. Two of the ship's company are missing and are believed to have been drowned. A British airship with a crew of five has not returned from patrol duty, and it is believed to have been destroyed by an enemy seaplane in the North Sea.

December 16.—A dispatch from Zurich reports an explosion in the *Zeppelin* works at Friedrichshaven. Many were killed and injured. Another explosion is reported near Kiel, where a factory engaged in the production of bombs for the use of *Zeppelins* was destroyed and many persons killed.

An Amsterdam report states that German newspapers publish the speech of Grand Admiral von Tirpitz before the Hamburg branch of the Fatherland party in which he stated that "peace based on the *status quo ante*, or on renunciation, is out of the question for Germany."

A military writer in the *Écho de Paris* estimates that Germany now has more than 6,500,000 men on the different fronts and in reserve, divided as follows: French and British fronts, 2,000,000; Russo-Roumanian front, 1,000,000; Italian front, 100,000; Balkan front, 30,000; in reserve and guarding Swiss and Dutch frontiers, on lines of communication and occupying conquered territory, 3,370,000.

December 17.—Announcement is made in London that a convoyed merchant fleet of six ships, one British and five neutral, with a British destroyer and four armed trawlers, was destroyed by a German raid in the North Sea. A cruiser squadron arrived too late to aid, but picked up the survivors.

December 18.—A London dispatch tells of an air-raid over the city in which sixteen to twenty large German *Gothas* took part. Two raiders were brought down. Ten persons were killed and seventy injured by bombs.

OPERATIONS IN GREAT BRITAIN

December 13.—In an appeal in the House of Commons Sir Eric Geddes, First Lord of the British Admiralty, appeals for more men to meet the requirements of the Government's ship-building program, declaring that more ships are needed to offset the *U*-boat menace.

December 14.—London reports that a secret session of Parliament will probably be held before Christmas to discuss the problem of man-power with reference to increasing the Army, and to exercise a more efficient control over labor in all essential occupations.

In a speech to lawyers at Gray's Inn, Premier Lloyd George declares that England is entirely in accord with President Wilson's statement of war-aims. He denounces peace talk now as futile and says the Prussian military spirit is "drunk with boastfulness." He warns the nation that greater sacrifices will be required until the American forces arrive to offset the burden cast upon the Allies by the defection of Russia and the reverses in Italy.

December 15.—The Inter-Allied Economic Council, which is to take up questions of war-purchases and finances, meets in London and organizes by the election of Oscar T. Crosby, Assistant Secretary of the United States Treasury as president. Great Britain, France, and Italy are represented in the Council, the other Allies sharing in the deliberations only as far as their own needs are concerned.

FOREIGN

December 14.—The Cuban Senate unanimously declares that a state of war exists between Cuba and Austria-Hungary.

DOMESTIC

December 17.—The trustees of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York announce that J. P. Morgan has given to the Museum all the works of art at present on loan to the Museum with the exception of the bronze figure "Eros." Elihu Root is elected first vice-president to succeed the late Joseph H. Choate.

With twenty-six votes more than the necessary two-thirds majority the House of Representatives adopts the resolution submitting to the States the prohibition amendment to the Constitution.

December 18.—The House, by a vote of 308 to 1, repeals the exemptions of Representatives' and Senators' salaries from the excess-profits tax of 3 per cent.

The Senate passes the prohibition resolution of the House by a vote of 47 to 8.

Helping the Farmer.—The town man told the farmer man: " Your duty's plain, raise all you can. To beat the far-flung German foe you needs must plant and reap and sow. Bend to your task with zeal and haste. Don't let an acre go to waste. To win the European fight just spade all day and hoe all night!"

" Quite so!" the honest farmer said. " At half-past three I leave my bed. The horrid sound of war's alarm has made me tackle this old farm and raise the dickens without stops, besides my ordinary crops. And I'll be true unto my trust, and raise a bumper crop or bust. But here I pause in my hard task to bow my head and humbly ask: ' What have you, gents, with all your prate, done for us farmers up to date? ' "

The town man threw his hands on high, then pulled them down to loudly cry: " Ungrateful agriculturalist, by cold rains soaked and hot winds kissed, do you not know that we are through when we have told you what to do? "—*Kansas City Star.*

WARNING!

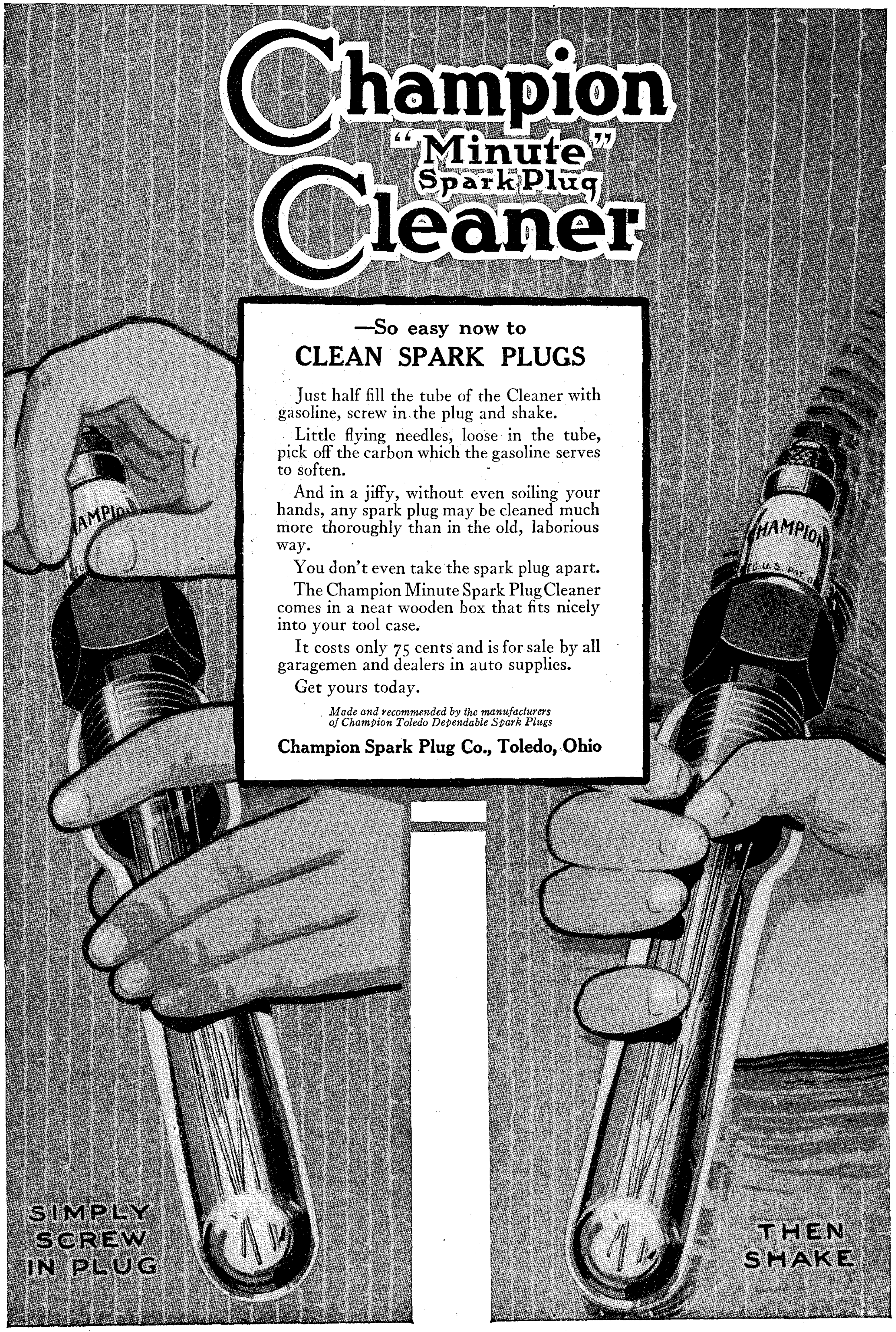
BEWARE OF SUBSCRIPTION SWINDLERS!

Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for popular periodicals. We urge that no money be paid to strangers even tho they exhibit printed matter apparently authorizing them to represent us, and especially when they offer cut rates or a bonus. THE LITERARY DIGEST mailing list showing dates of expiration of subscriptions is never given out to any one for collection of renewals. Better send subscriptions direct, or postpone giving your order until you can make inquiry. If you have reason to suspect that the members of your community are being swindled, notify your chief of police or sheriff, and the publishers, and arrange another interview with the agent at which you can take such action jointly as may seem proper.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
354-360 Fourth Avenue,
New York City.

THE greatest good you can possibly get out of the National Automobile Show at New York next week is a clear understanding of the *new measure of comfort* embodied in the new Hupmobile.

The new Hupmobile—*The Comfort Car*—has actually given the word comfort a meaning and a significance it has *never* had before.



Champion "Minute" Spark Plug Cleaner

—So easy now to

CLEAN SPARK PLUGS

Just half fill the tube of the Cleaner with gasoline, screw in the plug and shake.

Little flying needles, loose in the tube, pick off the carbon which the gasoline serves to soften.

And in a jiffy, without even soiling your hands, any spark plug may be cleaned much more thoroughly than in the old, laborious way.

You don't even take the spark plug apart.

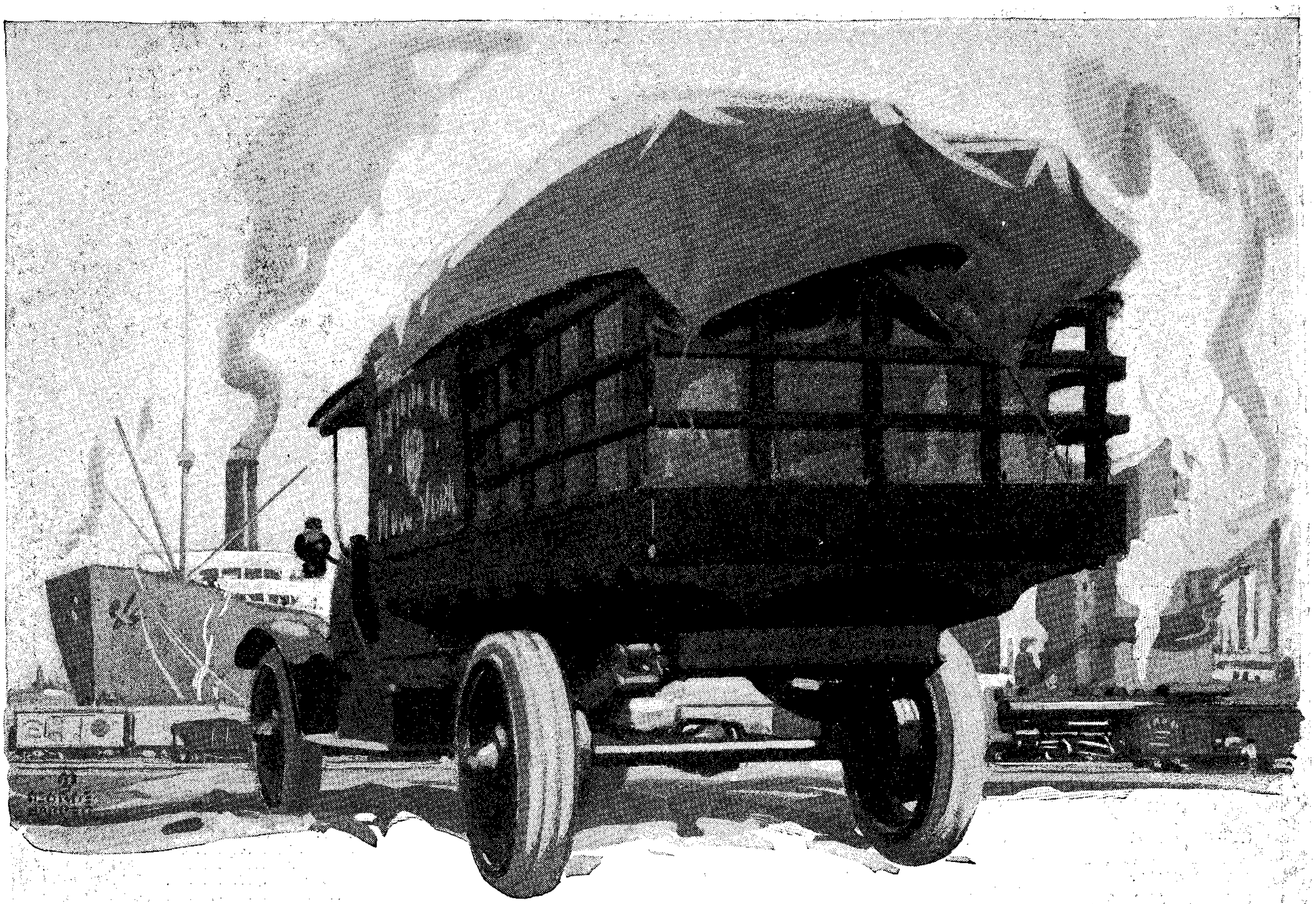
The Champion Minute Spark Plug Cleaner comes in a neat wooden box that fits nicely into your tool case.

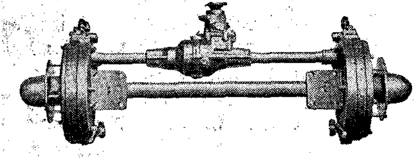
It costs only 75 cents and is for sale by all garagemen and dealers in auto supplies.

Get yours today.

Made and recommended by the manufacturers of Champion Toledo Dependable Spark Plugs

Champion Spark Plug Co., Toledo, Ohio





Russel Features

The power axle is entirely independent of the load-carrying axle, wholly relieving it of road and load strains.

The load-carrying axle is a one-piece round bar of heat-treated chrome nickel steel.

The Russel Differential, Internal Gears and Pinion Gears are made in our own machine shops guaranteed by Russel reputation.

Russel brakes are exceptionally large and afford unusual protection to the truck on the crowded thoroughfare and steep grade.

Less complicated parts.

More efficient and reliable under all conditions of road or load.

More ground clearance.

Less dependent upon lubrication.

Operating cost less.

Assures more tire mileage.

—THAN OTHER TYPES

I am the Motor Truck—at once the most ancient and the most modern of things. I am the mighty forces of nature harnessed by Science to do the bidding and the work of Man. Science is the Brains. I am the Brawn—irresistible, patient, uncomplaining.

Where Man is making New Marvels, where Stupendous Labors are being done—there I am always found—always working. I am the Drudge, the docile Giant of Industry.

Again, where the great moving Forces of the World meet—where railroads and steamships join in the throbbing Heart of Commerce—there I am always found to make the last quick shift in the handiwork of men.

I am certain, swift and sure-footed—because time is priceless and goods are perishable. I am both the Drudge and the Greyhound of Industry.

I am equipped with the Russel Internal Gear Drive Axle.

Russel Motor Axle Company
North Detroit

Russel
Internal Gear Drive Axles

ESTABLISHED 1865

Timely, Well-Secured Investments Netting 6%, 6½%, & 7%

Your present funds can be judiciously and profitably placed in high-grade investments, fully described in our new January booklet.

The range and character of offerings are unusually varied. All issues are secured by properties of first importance to our national welfare and of sufficient value and earning power to completely safeguard interest and principal.

Included on the list are many investments that ordinarily would bring 5% to 6%, but which now yield 6% to 7%.

Short and long-time maturities. Denominations of $100, $500 and $1,000.

Write for Circular No. 1002-R

Peabody, Houghteling & Co.
(ESTABLISHED 1865)
10 South La Salle St.
Chicago

(A689)

ESTABLISHED 1865

INVESTMENTS - AND - FINANCE

THE WORLD'S RAILWAYS AS OWNED, OR NOT OWNED, BY GOVERNMENTS

BECAUSE of the interest in governmental control of railways caused by the intention of our Government to assume such control during the war, the National City Bank of New York has had prepared an interesting statement as to government control of railways in other parts of the world. It appears from this statement that about one-third of the railways of the world are owned or controlled by governments, and that in Europe, Asia, Africa, and the British Colonies more than one-half are government-owned or controlled. In some cases, notably in Germany and Australia, the railways "are chiefly the property of the states, or subdivisions, forming the general government; in others they are the direct property of the government." In Germany over 90 per cent. of the railways are classed as government or state railways; in Austria-Hungary, 82 per cent.; in Russia, 77 per cent.; in Italy, 73 per cent.; in Switzerland, 99 per cent.; in the Scandinavian states, 44 per cent., and in France at present, 17 per cent. Other parts of the French system "have been built in part or whole by the Government and are operated by railway companies, and will later revert to the Government."

Of Europe, as a whole, 54 per cent. of the railway lines are classed in this statement as state or governmental railways, in Asia, 70 per cent.; in Africa, 65 per cent.; in South America, 31 per cent.; in North America, but 5 per cent. In Australia 99 per cent. of the railways belong to colonies which form the Commonwealth. In New Zealand 99 per cent. are governmental, in India, 80 per cent., and in the British Colonies, as a whole, 55 per cent.

None of the railways of Great Britain is owned by the Government. The entire British system, however, "is now temporarily controlled by the Government for war-purposes." In Canada about 5 per cent. of the railways are government-owned. In China portions of the railways are being constructed under agreements which will finally make them government property. In Japan 79 per cent. of the railways are now classed as government lines.

The principal countries which do not own or at least control any part of their lines are the United States, Great Britain, Spain, and Turkey. In certain South-American countries, notably in Argentina, the lines owned or controlled by the Government are comparatively few. The cost of the railways of the world, including in this term first construction and equipment, is estimated in this statement at about 60 billion dollars, of which those of Europe make about 27 billion; North America, 21 billion; South America, 3½ billion; Asia, 4½ billion; Africa, 2 billion, and Oceania, 1½ billion.

Following is a table, compiled by the writer of the City Bank's article, showing the total number of miles of railway in each of the principal countries of the world, "at the latest date for which figures are available," and the number of miles owned or controlled by the government or the states forming the government. Approximate totals only are given for the entire world and various grand divisions. The figures show miles of road, but do not include additional mileage in the form of second, third, or fourth main tracks or yard tracks and sidings:

	Year	*Total Railway Mileage*	*State Railways*
Argentina	1916	22,688	4,136
Australia	1915	22,263	20,062
Austria-Hungary	1914	29,328	24,000
Belgium	1914	5,451	2,700
Brazil	1916	16,294	2,930
Canada	1915	35,582	1,768
Chile	1915	5,015	3,236
China	1916	6,467	......
Denmark	1915	2,455	1,250
Egypt	1916	4,381	2,401
France	1914	31,958	5,600
Germany	1914	39.600	36,550
India	1916	35,833	29,500
Italy	1916	11,635	8,526
Japan	1915	7,131	5,686
Mexico	1913	16,088	12,324
Netherlands	1915	2,075	1,120
New Zealand	1916	2,989	2,960
Norway	1916	1,973	1,685
Peru	1915	1,800	1,100
Roumania	1914	2,382	2,350
Russia	1916	48,955	37,800
Spain	1914	9,377	......
Sweden	1915	9,228	3,045
Switzerland	1916	3,571	3,537
Turkey	1914	4,576	1,200
Union So. Africa	1915	8,986	7,834
United Kingdom	1915	23,701	......
United States	1917	265,218	......
All other		36,120	3,710
Total		713,120	237,010
Europe		217,000	118,000
North America		323,000	15,000
South America		52,000	16,000
Asia		69,000	47,000
Africa		29,000	19,000
Oceania		23,000	22,000

MISS TARBELL'S INVESTMENT CREED

In *The Magazine of Wall Street* Miss Ida M. Tarbell recently set forth her views of the principles women should follow in choosing their investments and taking care of them afterward. Her impression from long association with self-supporting women is that "few of them give careful study" to the matter. Women "earn well and eagerly," but "do not put by methodically and cautiously." Self-support is only one part of a business woman's problem; another is "to take regularly from what one earns a sum to set at work for the days when one's earning capacity has dwindled or failed." She notes that "great numbers of brilliant professional women come to very hard places in later years—some even to charity—because they have not recognized that there is a second factor in their problem." Having been asked to state her investment creed, Miss Tarbell finds it "simple enough." While the principles are obvious—this "does not mean that there is no experience behind them." All that she feels sure of "has come out of more or less experiment—some of it very foolish." She continues:

"Of course, the first thing that one must do is to learn to squeeze out something from the income, however limited, to put aside. Most women are handicapped at the start in doing this because they have not had early training in handling money. When one has gained such control over her budget that she does save a little sum every year, then comes the question: What shall be done with it?

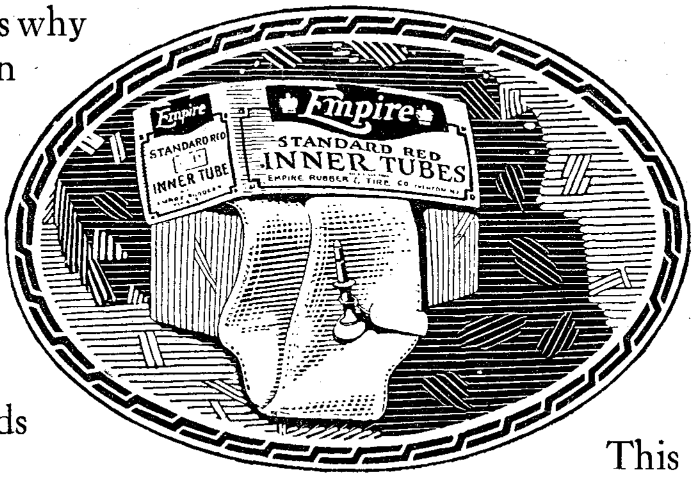
"The first great lesson to be learned is that investment is not speculation. To put aside $50 or $100 at 6 per cent. appeals to very few women, or men either for that matter. To put $50 to $100 into

The Mystery of Rubber

Few people realize that of all the raw materials in general use, the one that is least understood by science is one that is most common—rubber.

Rubber still baffles the skill of the chemist.

When rubber is vulcanized, no one knows what actually takes place. No one knows why continued pressure on a sheet of rubber has the same deteriorating effect as heat. There are theories galore, but no positive accepted truths. Rubber makers still have worlds to conquer.



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Many of the first tubes made by the Empire process are still in service—punctured and patched up but yet in the running.

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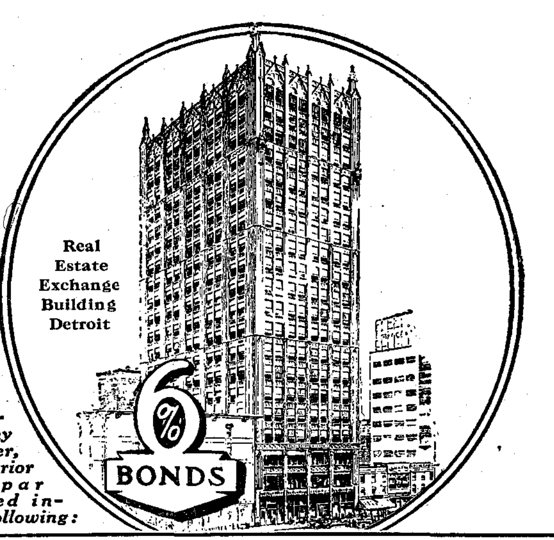

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50,000	4 years	Nov. 22, 1921	500— 1000
50,000	5 years	Nov. 22, 1922	500— 1000
50,000	6 years	Nov. 22, 1923	500— 1000
50,000	7 years	Nov. 22, 1924	500— 1000
50,000	8 years	Nov. 22, 1925	500— 1000
50,000	9 years	Nov. 22, 1926	500— 1000
490,000	10 years	Nov. 22, 1927	$100— 500— 1000— 5000

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an oil- or coal- or diamond-mine which may yield 100 per cent. or 150 per cent. a year is altogether thrilling. That is real business in the mind of the amateur. That is worthy of a financier; but $50 at 6 per cent.—who would be so small as to consider such a matter? This is the rock on which numbers of women go to pieces financially.

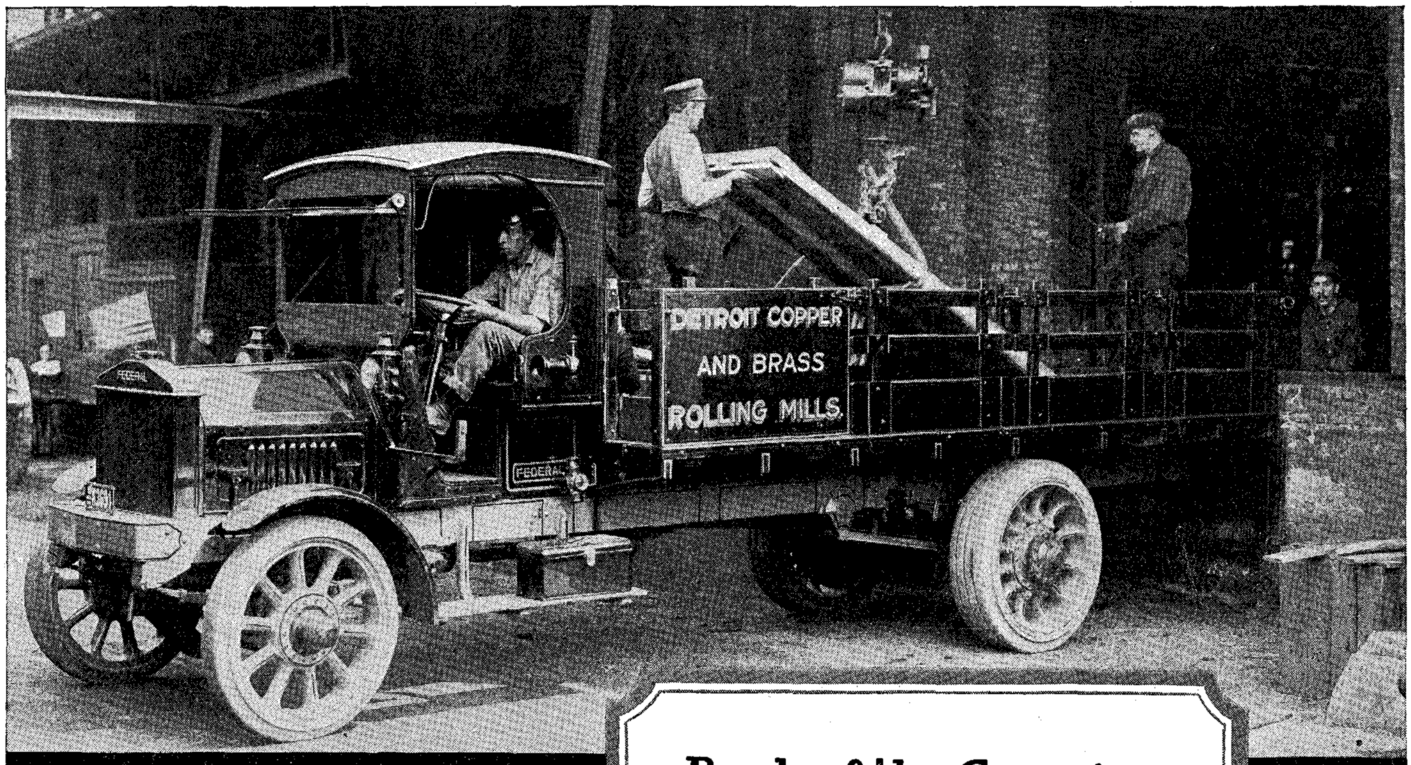
"I remember the late H. H. Rogers, who certainly had experience enough in financial matters, telling me once that he was continually disturbed by the entreaties of ladies to invest their small fortunes. He showed me a letter from a woman, the wife of an old-time friend, who had just $10,000 in the world. She wanted him to invest it in something from which she would get what she called a 'real return.' 'What this lady wants,' said Mr. Rogers, 'tho she does not know it, is that I should speculate with her money, not invest it. She scorns 6 per cent.—wants 50 per cent. For my part,' he continued, 'I shall find it very difficult to tell her where to put her $10,000 so that it will be perfectly sure to continue to return her 6 per cent. It is always difficult to be sure that any investment at 6 per cent. is safe.'

"This is one of the things that the investing woman must learn. Safety, if you are a self-supporting woman, is the first consideration for your savings. The safest things, in human judgment, fail sometimes. To get the largest degree of safety for your investment, however small it may be, it is well to learn at the start to turn a deaf ear to the promoter. I do not know anything more interesting than yielding an ear to promoters. They are among the most heartening and alluring people that I meet. I would love to believe that all their apple-orchards are going to yield what they say they will; that there is oil under all the territory they are testing, and gold in all their mines; but it does not take much experience to learn that, as a rule, the promoter has nothing to do at all with investment, altho he has a great deal to do with speculation. Turn from him and look over established businesses. Find out what they are doing, how long they have been doing it, and what their present prospects are. The mine may have been paying for fifty years. If you find on investigation that the probability is that its ore is about exhausted, it is no place for your money.

"Learn something about the management of the property in which you are going to invest. A great many people in New England would have been saved tremendous hardship in the last decade if they had been wise enough to see that a band of buccaneers were busy with the transportation system of that part of the world, trying to realize fabulous profits by carrying out a scheme which had little or nothing to recommend it except the imagination of its effrontery. Have nothing to do with a stock where buccaneers, however high-sounding their names, are at work.

"Having made an investment, follow the business in which you are interested. Know what is doing. If you do not understand, ask. You have a right as a stockholder to know; and if more stockholders exercised their rights, there would be fewer business failures. Again, by following the business intelligently, one can very often get out before a season of dry-rot sets in and put one's money into something that is more alive.

"Where something proves itself sound, hold on to it, even if you feel sure there is another investment in sight which would pay you a little more and possibly be just as sure. There is usually expense and some loss in transferring an investment. Moreover, you owe something to an enterprise which has been faithful to you.



The Detroit Copper and Brass Rolling Mills use this 5-ton Federal for haulage between mill and freight yards. Its consistent performance has resulted in the recent purchase of still another Federal.

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12,500	July 1, 1920	12,500	January 1, 1921
12,500	July 1, 1921	12,500	January 1, 1922
12,500	July 1, 1922	137,500	January 1, 1923

Total Loan, $250,000. Valuation of direct security, $660,000.

The valuation of the direct security is over two and one-half times the amount of the loan.

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"The fallibility in all property is such that one is wise not to put all her eggs in one basket. It is better to scatter—not too widely, probably, but wisely. Where everything is in one place there is always a possibility of disaster; and if disaster comes, everything goes. Learn by your mistakes. If the investment fails, do not charge it to somebody else. You made it. Hold yourself responsible for it.

"As a general and final rule, I should say that the best guide for any one to have in the matter of putting aside annually something from her income is her own common sense. Consult it. Rely on it. Hold it up to its own errors. If, however, you find, after sufficient experience, that you have no common sense in these matters, or even tho you have it, you do not always consult and follow it, then the wisest plan is to consult and follow the best disinterested advice you can get from people whose investment creed is based on the simple principles I have just laid down. One more word—the ideal investment for the professional women of to-day is the Liberty Loan."

SUBSTITUTE COMMODITIES DEVELOPED BY THE WAR

Wax from trees, gelatin from fish, paper and cardboard from bananas are some of the substitutes which the war has led ingenious minds to produce for the consumer, as a consequence of the great demand for all kinds of commodities and increased prices for raw material. Investigations and experiments have been made in all parts of the world to find new sources from which to draw supplies. It is recorded, for example, that in Mexico have been produced from the different varieties of banana that grow there, flour, starch, vinegar, alcohol, fibers, paper, and cardboard. The commodity most in demand in the world is coal, so that countries which have no supply of their own, and were large importers before the war, have been experimenting with everything which offers any possibility of being useful as a fuel. Shortage in coal, says a writer in the New York *Times Annalist*, "has been the means of opening up many long-neglected fields of lignite in some countries and intensifying coal-mining operations in those countries where they had been formerly carried on only for local consumption." This writer says further on this subject:

"In the State of Rio Grande, Brazil, there is a large amount of coal, peculiar in that it is impossible to burn it in lump form. Experiments were made recently with this coal in pulverized form on the Central Railroad of Brazil, a conveyor screw and blast bringing the ignitable powder to the mouth of the locomotive furnace, at which point the combustion takes place. If these experiments should make available for railroad purposes the domestic coal of Brazil it would mean the solution of one of the most pressing problems of the Brazilian railroads. A majority of the smaller roads of Brazil use wood for fuel and the larger roads have imported coal.

"Hongkong has been suffering from the fuel shortage because the lack of shipping facilities have prevented the city from receiving its normal supply, which came principally from Japan. One result is the increasing use of Chinese coal, particularly that from North China, but also coal obtained at various points in Kwangtung and Kwangsi Provinces from outcrop mines. A continuation of present conditions will unquestionably lead to important development of the South China coal-deposits.

Transportation is the chief difficulty to be overcome.

"A new source from which to obtain wax is found in Ecuador. From a certain species of tall palms the Indians of Ecuador have been using the wax, which grows on the tree-trunks in granular form, for the making of candles. These trees grow in great numbers on the mountains along the coast and each tree furnishes on an average fifty pounds of wax. Favorable reports were received from France and Germany, before the war began, in regard to this wax. One chemist asserted that it could be used in the manufacture of explosives.

"Enough gelatin in grayfish wastes has been found to justify its recovery. This has been discovered by experiments made by the United States Bureau of Fisheries. It is estimated that the heads, fins, and tails average about 15 per cent. of the total weight, and about 20 per cent. of this material, after drying, is crude gelatin, or about 2 per cent. pure gelatin in the wet waste. Grayfish eggs are already used in the tanning of hides, and experiments conducted by the bureau in the extraction of acid albumen and egg oil developed a method whereby 29 to 30 per cent. egg albumen and 15 per cent. egg oil are obtainable. It was found that crude gelatin solutions could be successfully clarified by a small amount of egg material coagulated by heat in the presence of a small quantity of acetic acid.

"The demand of the Government for millions of pairs of shoes, millions of belts, straps, harness, etc., on the leather industry here has made it necessary for that industry to look to a new source for its supply of raw material. In this the Bureau of Fisheries has been of great help. It has undertaken the work of bringing about closer cooperation among fishermen, tanners, and manufacturers in the development of the use of aquatic animals in the production of leather. An effort will be made to ascertain what the difficulties and problems are and how they may be solved. Many years ago there was considerable trade in porpoise-skins, which were made into shoes.

"Seals are also to be called upon as a new source to supply material from which to make leather. It is proposed that when seals are killed along the coast and islands of Bering Sea and the North Pacific it will not be for the fur alone, as the meat is to be preserved and the throats are to be utilized in the manufacture of leather.

"Brazil has an abundance of the clay and other substances which are necessary for the production of cement, but has been unable to utilize it on account of the lack of coal needed to supply the furnaces with the necessary heat. The manufacture of cement in Brazil will begin shortly, when a plant, the erection of which has been started in Bello Horizonte, the capital city of the State of Minas-Geraes, is completed. This plant will have a specially designed wood-burning oven which is capable of attaining, without consuming large amounts of fuel, 2,000 calories of heat.

"A new source of making dye is the Osage orange tree, the use of which began recently and is replacing the material that was formerly imported. According to Miss Eloise Gerry, of the United States Forest Service, this dye produces excellent shades of yellow and olive and is used for dyeing leather and cloth, including khaki uniforms.

"The rice industry of the South is aided greatly in finding of a commercial use for rice-hulls. A plant to make a bone-black substitute out of rice-hulls has been installed in New Orleans, the charred rice-hulls being used instead of bone-black in the refining of sugar.

"The question of obtaining sweetening substances from plants and fruits in Italy has been studied at the Royal Experiment

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Our Federal Tax Department, under the supervision of experts, has prepared a pamphlet of examples showing how the provisions of the Income Tax Law are specifically applied.

These examples will furnish individuals, partnerships and corporations with a practical working knowledge of the application of the law.

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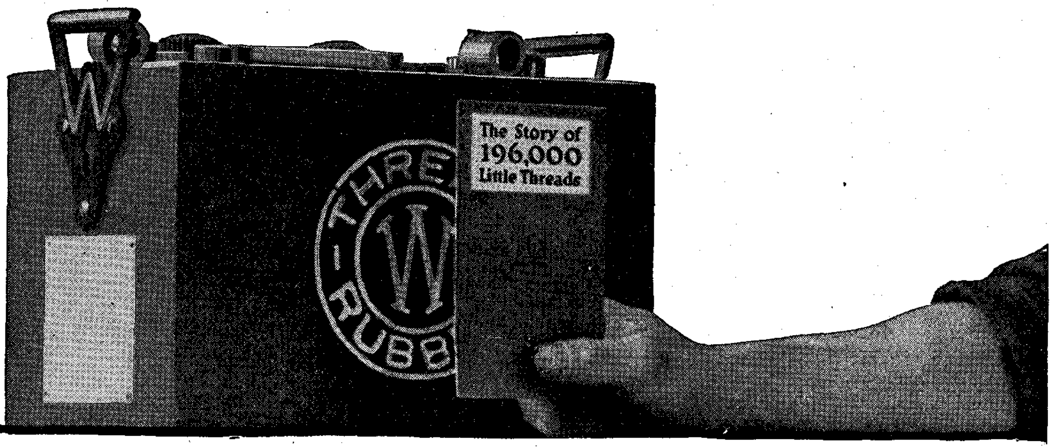
Willard Threaded Rubber Insulation

Their Standard of Battery Quality



Do you ask "Who has established this standard?"

Read your answer on the opposite page. The makers of these cars speak with authority, for they number over 80% of the car builders using electrical equipment, and represent more than a million car owners' experience with Willard Batteries or Willard Service.

Isn't it rather significant that here is one of the rare cases where the vast majority of all the men engaged in a given industry are a unit for a particular make and type of equipment?

They doubtless reason from past experience that the Willard standard of battery quality and battery service is the most reliable assurance of satisfactory starting, lighting and ignition they can offer their customers.

Furthermore, they know, *also by past experience*, that the Willard name is synonymous with continuous battery improvement; that the Willard organization is always working away at something that will add to battery quality or improve battery service.

The Still Better Willard THREADED RUBBER INSULATION is the most recent evidence of this fact.

This has made it possible to use rubber with its well known resistance and durability, without either lessening the voltage necessary to start the car in cold weather, or increasing the size of the battery. Why and how it does this is an interesting story, which you can learn in detail at any Willard Service Station.

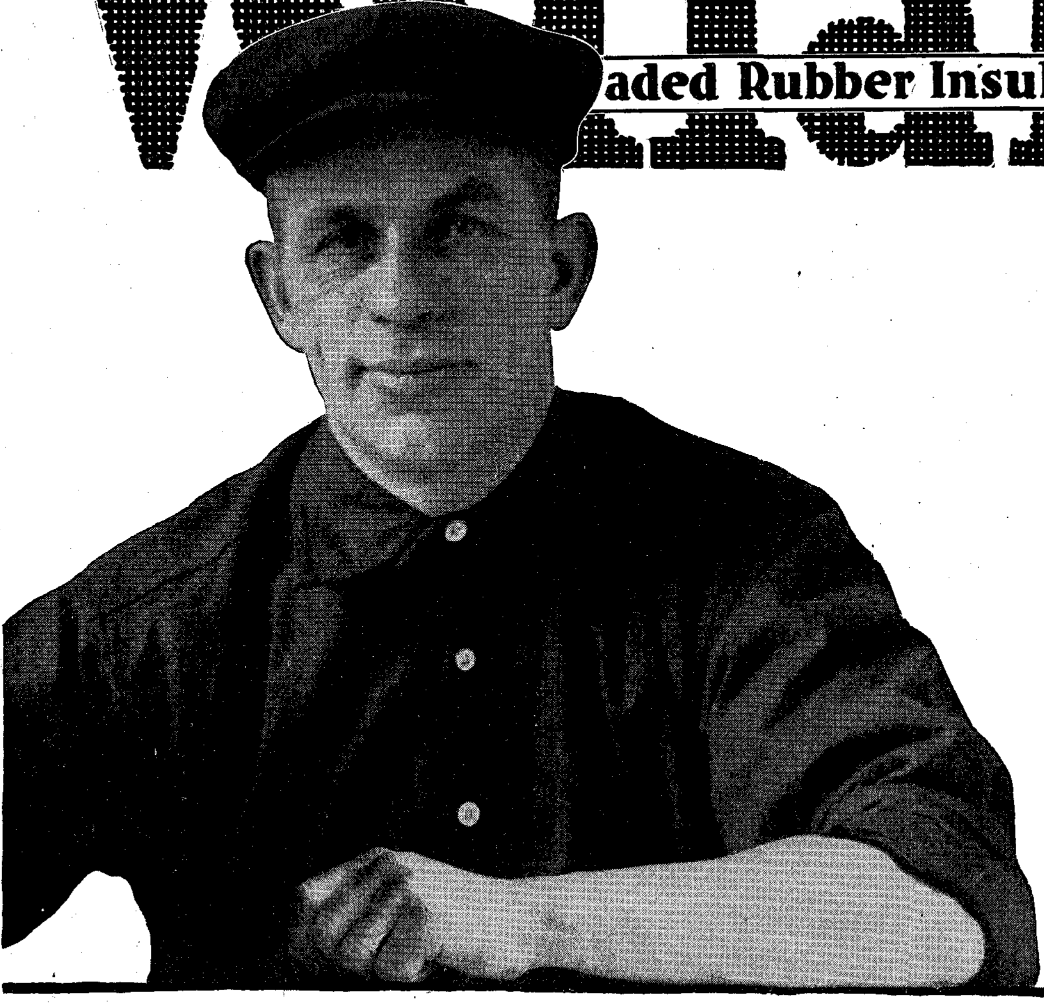
Thus to all that Willard already stood for was added an extra value for the owner who believes in putting his money into the very latest and best equipment he can get, knowing that the slight difference in price is as nothing compared with the increased dependability of his car's electrical system.

Engineering that is always looking ahead, manufacturing that proves its work day after day, and service that helps you get the most out of it, are responsible for the names printed on the opposite page.

Willard Service.

Willard STORAGE BATTERY

aded Rubber Insulation



The Builders of These Cars Use Willard Batteries as Standard Equipment

Passenger Cars

Abbott
American Six
Anderson
Apperson
Auburn
Austin

Bell
Bour-Davis
Bourne
Bull Moose

Case
Chalmers
Chandler
Chevrolet
Columbia Six
Crawford
Crow-Elkhart
Cunningham
Cutting

Daniels
Davis
Detroiter
Dixie Flyer
Dodge Bros. Motor Car

Dort
Drexel
Drummond

Eagle-Rotary
Elcar
Elgin
Empire
Excelsior

Fostoria
F. I. A. T.
Franklin

Gersix
Glide
Grant
Gray-Dort

Halladay
Harroun
Haynes
Herff-Brooks
Higrade
Houghton
Hupmobile

Interstate

Jones
Jordan

Kent
King
Kissel-Kar
Kline

L. C. E.
Lexington
Liberty
Locomobile
"The Louis Disbrow Special"
Lozier
Luverne

McFarlan
McLaughlin
Madison
Marion-Handley
Mercer
Meteor
Metz
Mitchell
Moline Knight
Monitor
Monroe
Moon
Murray

Nash
Napoleon

National

Owen-Magnetic

Packard
Paige
Pathfinder
Patterson
Peerless
Pennsy
Pierce-Arrow
Phianna
Pratt
Premier

Reo
Rennoc
Richmond
Riddle
Roamer
Rock Falls

Seneca
Simplex
South Bend
Standard
Spaulding
Stanley
Stearns
Stephens
Studebaker

Stutz
Sun

Velie

Westcott
Winton

Yale Eight

Commercial Cars

American La-France
Anger
Armleder

Bourne
Brockway
Burford

Chad-Wyck
Collier Truck
Commerce
Cunningham

Dart
Day-Elder
Denby

Federal

Fulton
F. W. D.

Garford
General Motors
Gersix
Gramm-Bernstein
Grant-Denmo

Hatfield
Hollier-Eight

Kissel-Kar
Knox

Lane
Lippard-Stewart
Locomobile

M. H. C.
Martin
Meteor
Metz
Mitchell

Monarch

Nash
National Motor Truck of Canada
Noble

Old Hickory

Packard
Peerless
Pierce-Arrow
Premier

Reo
Republic
Rush

Sayers-Scoville
Service
Studebaker

Thomas

Velie

Electric lights, starting and ignition furnish a big asset to the builder in his sale, and to the buyer in his use of commercial cars. For example, consider the gasoline cost of the truck whose engine runs through every stop because it's too much trouble to crank it.

Station in Asti. As a result of these experiments a new product, called 'honey of grapes,' was discovered. By this process a grape-sugar resembling honey is obtained by means of evaporation. It has a great advantage over other sugar substances in that it contains no water and therefore does not change in quality, even when conserved for a long period. A concentration of 55 per cent. is obtained from the grape-liquor, which at the beginning has only 16 per cent. of sugar in solution.

"The spineless cactus grown in Louisiana for cattle food is now being made into candy. This candy makes a palatable confection, with only a reasonable amount of sugar used, the cactus being peeled, dipt into hot sirup or molasses, and coated with granulated sugar. It is said that the industry will enable the sugar-mills to utilize part of their machinery in candy-making in the nine months of the year when they ordinarily are idle.

"Prohibition has been the direct cause of the changing of many breweries from the manufacture of liquor to that of making other things, some of which are food. An instance of this is in Mobile, Ala., where there is a brewery which has been altered so that vinegar is now to be made from watermelons, and the rinds to be made into stock feed. Five thousand acres of land will be planted to watermelons to supply this factory with the necessary raw material.

"New Zealand's average importation of salt is about 24,000 tons and is worth in the neighborhood of $350,000. At the present time the question of producing salt from sea water is being considered. It is said that the sea-water in Cook Strait, near Wellington, contains 3.33 per cent. of sodium chlorid, and it is proposed to use hydroelectric power in developing this industry.

"An additional source of food, altho it is not new because it has been in use in England for a long time, is the sparrow. At a dinner served recently in Washington, D. C., the chief dish was sparrow-pie. The sparrows were prepared for cooking by the simple process of cutting away the necks and legs and peeling the skin off, feathers and all."

FAILURES AT A MINIMUM

For the month of November, reports of business failures, as made to *Bradstreet's*, showed "the smallest totals of failures and of liabilities with one exception for any month this year, and the lightest in any November back to 1910." The returns for eleven months were also good, "the smallest, in fact, reported in any year since 1911, while the liabilities are the lightest since 1909." Current failures and liabilities were therefore "down to the minimum, volume of business and number engaged therein being considered."

The number of failures for November was 959, which represented a decrease of 4.5 per cent. from October, tho an increase of 9 per cent. over the short month of September. Compared with November a year ago there was a falling off of 24 per cent. while the decrease from November, 1915, was 31 per cent., and the drop from November, 1914, the high record November total, 39 per cent. When compared with an exceptionally good month for business, November, 1912, the number for November, 1917, showed a decrease in casualties of 13 per cent. Following is a *Bradstreet's* table showing the failures for this year and last, by quarters and six months' periods:

1917	*Number*	*Assets*	*Liabilities*
January	1,558	$14,702,267	$24,342,506
February	1,126	5,390,711	12,186,528
March	1,147	5,465,630	11,518,610
First quarter	3,831	25,558,608	48,047,644
April	1,096	$5,473,947	$11,140,899
May	1,189	7,109,912	14,282,275
June	1,041	5,224,461	11,767,111
Second quarter	3,326	17,808,320	37,190,285
Six months	7,157	43,366,928	85,237,929
July	1,049	11,819,564	17,300,623
August	1,001	6,266,733	13,296,645
September	872	5,033,282	10,478,691
Third quarter	2,922	23,119,579	41,075,959
Nine months	10,079	66,486,507	126,313,888
October	1,005	6,131,632	13,023,219
November	959	5,138,980	10,992,974
1916			
January	1,799	8,284,134	17,340,533
February	1,608	9,386,188	18,068,223
March	1,637	8,032,023	17,958,205
First quarter	5,044	25,702,345	53,366,961
April	1,267	6,794,057	13,107,508
May	1,404	9,730,232	20,118,083
June	1,263	3,882,285	8,285,895
Second quarter	3,934	20,406,574	41,511,486
Six months	8,978	46,108,919	94,878,447
July	1,164	4,627,261	10,100,412
August	1,304	7,055,860	15,697,534
September	1,173	8,901,997	15,777,303
Third quarter	3,641	20,585,118	41,575,249
Nine months	12.619	66,694,037	136,453,696
October	1,265	5,468,214	11,573,235
November	1,265	4,070,588	9,578,710

Another table was presented to show the number, assets, and liabilities for November, as compared with the same month of preceding years for twenty-four years:

	Number	*Assets*	*Liabilities*
1917	959	$5,138,980	$10,992,974
1916	1,265	4,070,588	9,578,710
1915	1,399	9,130,817	19,871,295
1914	1,586	13,366,004	24,850,367
1913	1,233	10,297,707	23,618,400
1912	1,103	5,879,093	13,771,638
1911	1,092	8,180,553	14,973,895
1910	946	7,121,635	14,191,178
1909	982	5,262,447	10,585,900
1908	993	8,138,573	14,001,604
1907	1,108	20,850,695	32,653,269
1906	810	4,199,577	8,587,366
1905	816	4,040,703	8,320,268
1904	809	4,187,312	8,610,996
1903	885	6,894,438	12,574,690
1902	818	3,075,651	6,548,898
1901	879	4,460,837	10,101,874
1900	837	6,408,510	13,480,524
1899	794	5,596,442	12,544,207
1898	936	7,086,965	13,788,982
1897	1,058	5,487,572	10,394,545
1896	1,226	13,034,018	23,104,052
1895	1,248	7,965,374	14,801,667
1894	1,188	7,325,193	12,666,907
1893	1,423	7,969,444	15,996,199

Bradstreet's noted further that the total number of failures for eleven months of the present calendar year was 12,043, which marked a decrease of 20 per cent. from the like period a year ago, of 30 per cent. from 1915, and of 3.6 per cent. from 1912, which was "a year of large crops and trade." The liabilities for eleven months totaled $150,330,081, a decrease of 4 per cent. from last year, of 41 per cent. from 1915, and less than half those of 1914, "while also smaller than in four preceding years."

FURTHER GROWTH IN AMERICAN DRUGS, DYES, AND CHEMICALS

During the month of November this year, twenty-six new companies were formed for the purpose of making drugs, dyes, and chemicals, the authorized capital being $54,777,000, a sum about nine times larger than the total for October, and more than four times greater than for September. The November total was the highest reached in any month since the war began, February, 1916, being the next highest, with a total of $37,916,000. Of the February investments, however, one concern represented nearly the entire total, or $34,245,350. Fourteen other companies divided the small remainder among them. In the November showing, two concerns represented $42,960,000 of the $54,777,000 total. Other interesting data on the subject are furnished by *The Journal of Commerce:*

"The number of companies organized during November was larger than during October, when twenty-five entries were recorded, so that on the whole the month just completed was characterized by unusual activity. In September nineteen new concerns were formed, and in August twenty-two. The average authorized capitalization of companies formed last month was $2,106,080. This compares with $250,917 in October and $680,300 in September.

"The authorized capital of companies obtained for the manufacture of chemicals, drugs, and dyes since the beginning of the war has now reached a total of $321,282,000. The November capitalization already places this year ahead of the previous year. In 1916 a value of $99,244,000 was reached. The figure for the eleven months of the current year now stands at $139,585,000. The tremendous impetus given to his industry by the November returns naturally leads to speculation as to the final record for the year. Another month like November would make the 1917 rating almost double that of the previous year. This, however, is not considered as probable in view of the average monthly capitalizations during the past three years. The average monthly figure for the last five months of 1914 was $3,367,000; during 1915, $5,463,750; during 1916, $7,520,333, and during the first eleven months of 1917, $12,680,954. The following table shows the development in this branch of industry since the beginning of the war:

Five months, 1914	$16,838,000
Year, 1915	65,565,000
Year, 1916	90,244,000
Eleven months, 1917	139,585,000
Total	$321,232,000

Only two entries in November reached the $1,000,000 mark. These were the United States Industrial Chemical Company in Maryland, $24,000,000, and the National Aniline & Chemical Company in New Jersey, $18,960,000. These additions brought the total number of concerns with an authorized capital of $1,000,000, or more, up to twenty-seven, with an aggregate of $107,880,000.

ONE-HALF THE WORLD'S STEEL NOW MADE HERE

Striking statistics as to the present distribution of the steel industry have been compiled for *The Wall Street Journal*. It appears from them that this country now produces one-half of the world's output. Moreover, the American production exceeds that of Britain, France, Russia, Belgium, and the Central Empires combined. American furnaces are now yielding 42,600,000 tons a year, which Great Britain swells to a total of 53,000,000. The world's net ingot steel production is 83,900,000 tons, which includes 24,000,000 for Germany and Austria. Further facts as to this great industry are given in the same article:

"When the war began, with the United States as a neutral country, the world's production of crude steel was at the rate of 76,000,000 tons annually, and about 55 per cent. of this tonnage was being produced by the nations at war. Before the United States became a belligerent, the production of crude steel had increased to the rate of nearly 85,000,000 tons per year, of which the Central Powers produced

TORBENSEN INTERNAL GEAR TRUCK DRIVE

HERE is a typical Torbensen-equipped truck-chassis, "opened up" to show you what a sensible, straight-from-the-shoulder drive it is.

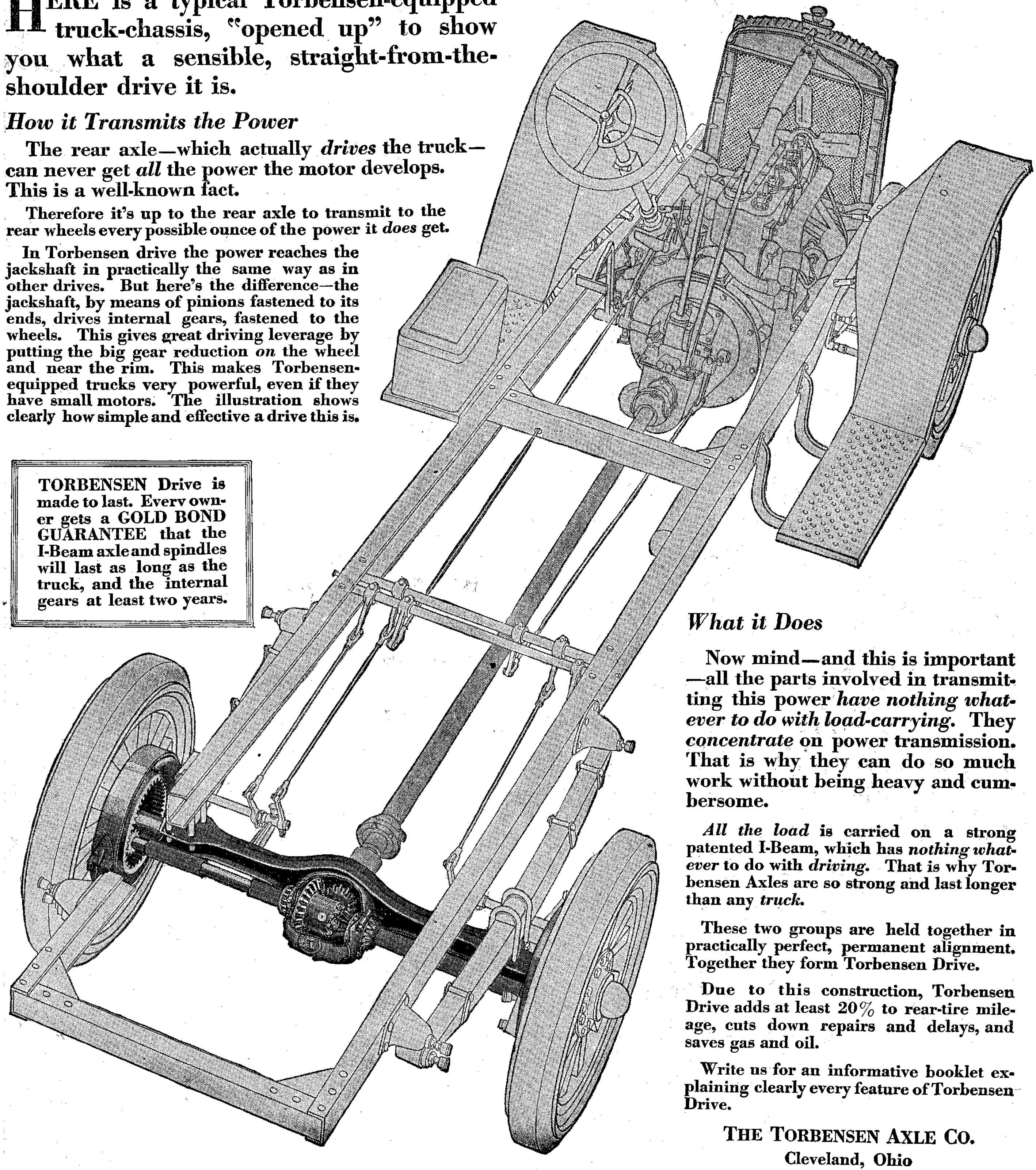
How it Transmits the Power

The rear axle—which actually *drives* the truck—can never get *all* the power the motor develops. This is a well-known fact.

Therefore it's up to the rear axle to transmit to the rear wheels every possible ounce of the power it *does* get.

In Torbensen drive the power reaches the jackshaft in practically the same way as in other drives. But here's the difference—the jackshaft, by means of pinions fastened to its ends, drives internal gears, fastened to the wheels. This gives great driving leverage by putting the big gear reduction *on* the wheel and near the rim. This makes Torbensen-equipped trucks very powerful, even if they have small motors. The illustration shows clearly how simple and effective a drive this is.

TORBENSEN Drive is made to last. Every owner gets a GOLD BOND GUARANTEE that the I-Beam axle and spindles will last as long as the truck, and the internal gears at least two years.



What it Does

Now mind—and this is important—all the parts involved in transmitting this power *have nothing whatever to do with load-carrying.* They *concentrate* on power transmission. That is why they can do so much work without being heavy and cumbersome.

All the load is carried on a strong patented I-Beam, which has *nothing whatever* to do with *driving.* That is why Torbensen Axles are so strong and last longer than any *truck.*

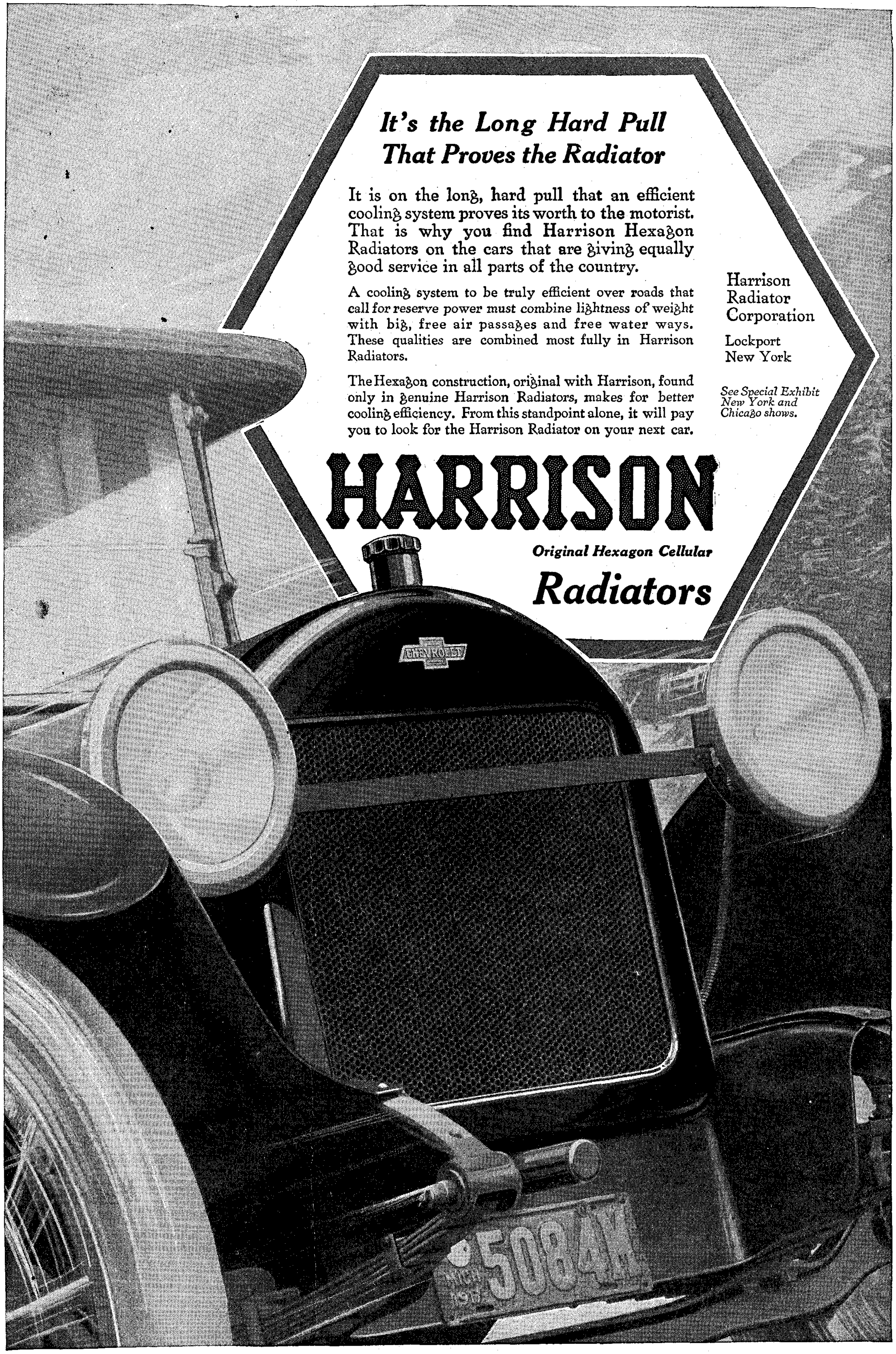
These two groups are held together in practically perfect, permanent alignment. Together they form Torbensen Drive.

Due to this construction, Torbensen Drive adds at least 20% to rear-tire mileage, cuts down repairs and delays, and saves gas and oil.

Write us for an informative booklet explaining clearly every feature of Torbensen Drive.

THE TORBENSEN AXLE CO.
Cleveland, Ohio

Largest Builder in the World of Rear Axles for Motor Trucks



It's the Long Hard Pull That Proves the Radiator

It is on the long, hard pull that an efficient cooling system proves its worth to the motorist. That is why you find Harrison Hexagon Radiators on the cars that are giving equally good service in all parts of the country.

A cooling system to be truly efficient over roads that call for reserve power must combine lightness of weight with big, free air passages and free water ways. These qualities are combined most fully in Harrison Radiators.

The Hexagon construction, original with Harrison, found only in genuine Harrison Radiators, makes for better cooling efficiency. From this standpoint alone, it will pay you to look for the Harrison Radiator on your next car.

Harrison
Radiator
Corporation

Lockport
New York

See Special Exhibit New York and Chicago shows.

HARRISON

Original Hexagon Cellular

Radiators

about 21,800,000 tons, and the Entente Allies about 20,000,000 tons.

"The fortunes of war turned the scales first in favor of the Teutonic nations, and later, when the United States declared war, in favor of the Allied countries. France has lost practically all of her material and means for making steel, and much of her steel-making capacity has passed into the hands of the Germans. The French steel output at the beginning of the war was at the rate of about 5,000,000 tons per year. The thriving steel industry of Belgium has been despoiled by the Germans. Famous plants have been dismantled to enrich the industry of the Central Powers.

"Great Britain, it is estimated, is to-day producing steel at the rate of 10,000,000 to 11,000,000 tons per year, but it required several years of war before such an output was possible. Russia was producing crude steel at the rate of about 4,000,000 tons, and pig iron at the rate of about 5,000,000 tons annually when the war began, but just what Russia is doing to-day is a mystery. The United States, with Great Britain, is producing crude steel at the rate of 53,000,000 tons per year, and these countries are generously supplying the other Allies with not only all of the crude and semifinished steel required for war-purposes, but also with a large proportion of the finished rolled products required for the manufacture of munitions abroad. It is estimated that the Central Powers are now able to produce crude steel at the rate of possibly 24,000,000 tons per year, as they have profited from their conquests in Belgium and northern France. In 1913 Germany was producing pig iron at the rate of 19,000,000 tons, and steel at a slightly less annual rate; while Austria-Hungary produced about 2,300,000 tons of both pig iron and steel ingots in a year.

"It is evident that the United States to-day is producing as much pig iron as Germany, Great Britain, France, Russia, and Austria-Hungary combined, allowing for a falling off in the production of both France and Russia. In 1913, these four countries, together with Belgium, produced 41,400,000 tons of pig iron. The steel production was somewhat less. Last year the United States produced approximately 39,435,000 tons of pig iron, and 40,400,000 tons of steel ingots. This year's output of pig iron will be somewhat less, but the ingot output will be 2,200,000 tons greater than in 1916.

	Year	*Tons*
United States	1917	42,600,000
Great Britain	1917	10,500,000
France	1913	5,000,000
Russia	1913	4,500,000
Belgium	1913	2,300,000
Total		64,900,000
Germany (estimated)	1917	20,000,000
Austria-Hungary (estimated)	1917	4,000,000
		24,000,000
Miscellaneous, Japan, China, etc		1,000,000
Grand total		89,900,000
Partial loss, Belgium and France		6,000,000
Net output		83,900,000

"An output of 42,600,000 tons of steel ingots in a year indicates a total production of 32,000,000 tons of finished roll products. Early in the year there was promise of a larger gain in United States Steel production, and had the railroads been able to serve the steel companies adequately, furnishing an ample supply of fuel, and had labor been efficient to the full extent of its ability, the United States would have contributed fully 10 per cent. more this year to the world's output of crude and finished steel. It is pointed out, however, that at the present time it is more a question of the ability of the manufacturers of the country to fabricate all of the steel supplied by the mills than the total tonnage of plain material available for both war and commercial purposes. Canadian manufacturers are being called upon to assist the United States in producing projectiles and also in the fabrication of steel for ship-building. Some of the Canadian bridge shops have accepted orders from American ship-yards which will take up their fabricating capacity for ten months."

FINAL SECOND LIBERTY LOAN TOTALS

As compiled and printed early in December in a bulletin of the National City Bank of New York, the total of subscriptions to the Second Liberty Loan in each Federal Reserve District was as shown below, with percentages of oversubscriptions based on the quota assigned by the Treasury:

	Total Subscriptions Received	*Quota*	*Per Cent of Over-subscriptions*
Boston	$ 476,950,050	$300,000,000	59%
New York	1,550,453,450	900,000,000	72%
Philadelphia	380,350,250	250,000,000	52%
Cleveland	486,106,800	300,000,000	62%
Richmond	201,212,500	120,000,000	68%
Atlanta	90,695,750	80,000,000	13%
Chicago	585,853,350	420,000,000	39%
St. Louis	184,280,750	120,000,000	54%
Minneapolis	140,932,650	105,000,000	34%
Kansas City	150,125,750	120,000,000	25%
Dallas	77,899,850	75,000,000	4%
San Francisco	292,671,150	210,000,000	39%
Total	$4,617,532,300	$3,000,000,000	54%

As the Secretary of the Treasury accepted 50 per cent. of the oversubscription, the actual issue became $3,808,766,150, the allotment being made as follows:

Up to and including $50,000	$2,488,469,350
Over $50,000 up to and including $100,000	359,865,900
Over $100,000 up to and including $200,000	242,220,800
Over $200,000 up to and including $1,000,000	756,586 700
Over $1,000,000 up to and including $8,000,000	470,425,600
Over $8,000,000 up to and including $30,000,000	249,963,950
$50,000,000	50,000,000
Total subscriptions	$4,617,532,300

ALLOTMENT

100%	$2,488,469,350
90% but not less than $50,000 bonds	323,879,600
75% but not less than $90,000 bonds	181,665,800
60% but not less than $150,000 bonds	455,690,300
50% but not less than $600,000 bonds	235,582,300
41.20% but not less than $4,000,000 bonds	103,071,200
40.8152%	20,407,600
Total allotment	$3,808,766,150

Under the terms of the loan, 2 per cent. of the subscriptions accompanied the application, 18 per cent. was to be paid November 15, 40 per cent. on December 15, and 40 per cent. on January 15. The actual payments to November 26 aggregated $2,535,617,664, or about 66 per cent. These figures include Treasury certificates converted. Other data contained in the bulletin were as follows:

"The estimates of the Treasury are for an expenditure of over $12,000,000,000 in the year ending June 30 next on our own account and loans of $7,000,000,000 to Allies. Actual expenditures for ourselves have been about $1,758,000,000, with loans of $2,241,629,750. The Treasury officials adhere closely to the estimates, and they alone are in position to know how fast expenditures can be made in the last half of the year, but with about $4,000,000,000 expended and loaned in nearly five months it seems improbable that actual disbursements in the next seven months will reach $15,000,000,000.

"Liberty Loan bonds of both issues have been marketed in considerable amounts and at lower prices than the 3½s had reached before the 4 per cents. were issued. At present the former are selling around 99 and the latter around 98. The offerings come from all over the country, and are a natural result of the strenuous campaigning for subscriptions. Every locality has had a large task to raise its quota, and under the pressure of the canvass it has frequently occurred that people were constrained to subscribe for more bonds than they felt able to carry. It was a community effort, appealing to local pride as well as national patriotism, and rather than fail to do what was expected of them they subscribed with the intention of selling part in New York at whatever loss it might be necessary to take. It is difficult to see how this situation can be avoided when it is necessary to push solicitation so hard, but by this time it is becoming pretty well understood that Wall Street does not bear all the responsibility for the market price of Government bonds.

"It is not at all clear that the situation would be materially different if the interest rate was higher, altho as the rate on Government issues is raised the selling pressure upon these will be relaxed by being extended to other investments. If the country is forced to take more bonds than it has learned how to absorb, something will be thrown on the market. Moreover, the sale of either Government or other securities on the market does not relieve the situation. It is only moving capital around a circle, without creating any more of it, just as the shifting of labor from one employer to another by the offer of higher wages does not make any more labor available."

It can not be too often repeated, said the writer of this bulletin, that "whether obtained directly or indirectly the funds for the war must be provided by new savings." The country has "plenty of mere facilities for making payments." Industry is not halting for want of means to make payments; rather it is "limited on all sides by scarcity of men and materials." To finance the war, the correct method is for "individual citizens to accumulate bank credit, and transfer this credit to the Government, the latter in turn transferring it in payment of its purchases." Transfers are simple enough. The real problem is how to get the individual citizens to understand that "they must create by savings the means to supply the Government's needs." Our people must themselves "create the purchasing power, and transfer it to the Government." To do this they must abstain from using it themselves. There is no other way.

Right on the Job.—Two different people who know the young woman personally have assured us that the tale is true, so here it is in print:

The young woman is employed at the telephone exchange of a local lumber company. One evening, after a hard day at the switchboard, she stayed up rather late, and, as a result, had to snatch a few winks of sleep while coming down on the street-car the next morning. As she was nodding, another passenger rang the bell for the next stop. At the sound of the bell the drowsy one sat up straight and loudly announced:

"Singleterry Lumber Company."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Feminine Touch.—A girl who was running a London bus was making out her first report. Under the heading "Accidents," she stated:

"Bumped into an old gent."

Under the heading "Remarks," she said: "Simply awful."—*Christian Register.*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"W. H. R.," Niagara, Wis.—"When a period abbreviation occurs at the end of an interrogatory or exclamatory sentence, must the abbreviation period be used preceding the interrogation-point or the exclamation-point, or do the latter make the use of a period obsolete?"

It is correct to use the period after an abbreviation, even before an interrogation- or exclamation-point.

"J. G. H.," Sierra Madre, Cal.—"Can you furnish me with information, or give me a reference where found, upon the following: (a) The manner, time, and place of the death of Jefferson Davis, President of the Southern Confederacy. (b) Whether he left other children than his daughter Minnie Davis, known sometimes as '*the Daughter of the Confederacy.*' (c) Is she still living, and where? (d) The date of her birth."

(1) Jefferson Davis was seized with the grippe when visiting his plantation at Brierfield, Ala., and attempted to return by steamer to his home at Beauvoir, Miss., but could not be removed from the house of his friend, I. U. Payne, at New Orleans, where he died, December 6, 1889. (2) Jefferson Davis left two daughters—Margaret, who married J. A. Hayes, and Varina Anne ("Winnie") born at Richmond, Va., June 27, 1864, who was known as "the Daughter of the Confederacy," and who died at Narragansett Pier, R. I., September 18, 1898.

"M. A. M.," San Francisco, Cal.—"Is the term *clergyman* applicable to a *rabbi?*"

Clergyman is defined as "One of the clergy; a Christian minister"; therefore, the term is hardly applicable to a Jewish rabbi.

"D. W.," Minneapolis, Minn.—"Kindly state whether the following sentence is grammatically correct: 'I *confess to being* a worshiper at that shrine.'"

Dr. Fernald in his "English Synonyms, Antonyms, and Prepositions" (p. 170) says: "*Confess* may have a playful sense (often with *to*); as, one *confesses to* a weakness for confectionery."

"M. M.," St. Louis, Mo.—"Would you kindly let me have a ruling on the following sentence? 'You get the goods when you send your orders to Greenough.' Or is it correct to say: 'You get the goods when you send your orders to Greenough's'? We are supposing that Greenough is a firm and being a body of men is used as a plural. Now, is it correct to add the 's' as in the second writing?"

The correct form is: "You get the goods when you send your orders to Greenough*s*'."

"C. E. B.," Lock Haven, Pa.—"(1) In a recent account of excavations in New Mexico a rain stick is described as probably 'one bearing on its four sides a black feather and white feather from an eagle, a yellow feather from a guacamavo, and a blue feather from a bluebird, colors which then and now represented the four directions.' Are the colors named in order of black north; white south, etc.? (2) Also, please tell me something of the second bird mentioned. (3) Kindly give correct pronunciation of *Swarthmore*, Pa."

(1) The LEXICOGRAPHER can not tell the order of colors in this particular weather-vane without seeing it. (2) The *guacamayo* is the macaw, especially the blue-and-yellow macaw. It is so called by the natives because it comes to the ground only once during the year and this in the month of May. See Knowlton & Ridgway's "Birds of the World," p. 468. (3) *Swarthmore* is pronounced *sworth'mor*—*o*'s as in *or; th* as in *thin.*

"T. W.," Los Angeles, Cal.—"(1) Kindly explain the meaning of the mark © before German names, especially of German newspapers. I have also seen it before other German names. (2) Also, is it a rule that prepositions must never be at the end of a sentence? If so, how should the sentences, 'The world was made for man to live *in*,' and 'Where did you come *from?*' be constructed?"

(1) © used in newspapers on portraits, and elsewhere means "copyright." (2) Dr. Fernald in his "English Grammar Simplified" says: "In English, the preposition ordinarily precedes but may at times appropriately, and very forcibly, follow its object, even when the preposition ends a clause or sentence." James Russell Lowell wrote of Garfield: "The soil out of which such men as he are made is good to be born *on*, good to live *on*, good to die *for*, and to be buried *in*."—"Among My Books," second series.

"A. C. S.," Santa Cruz, Cal.—"Please give the pronunciations of *Campinas* and *Camino Real*."

Campinas is pronounced *kam-pī'nas*—*a*'s as in *artistic*, *ī* as in *polīce; Camino Real* is pronounced *ka-mī'no rē'al*—*a* as in *artistic*, *ī* as in *police*, *o* as in *obey*, *ē* as in *prey*, *a* as in *artistic.*

"W. J. MacC.," Chester, Pa.—"Please tell me the grammatical distinction between the two words *enforceable* and *enforcible*, and when it is proper to use these words."

Enforceable and *enforcible* are simply variant spellings of the same word.

"E. M.," St. Louis, Mo.—"(1) Where does the expression 'heavenly twins' come from? (2) Who is the author of the following?

'God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and
ready hands.'"

(1) "The Heavenly Twins" is the title of a book written by the English novelist, Sarah Grand, and published in 1893. (2) The author of the lines which you quote is J. G. Holland. They are entitled "Wanted" and they run—

"God give us men. The time demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and
willing hands.
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office can not buy:
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And dam his treacherous flatteries without
winking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking."

"H. H. G.," Collingswood, N. J.—"(1) Should *is* or *are* be used in 'Will you kindly furnish us with shipping authority on the 100 tons of M——, which *is* or *are* due for delivery to you, etc.'? (2) Is it correct to use 'Mr.' or 'Esq.' with a person's title in an address as 'Mr. John Jones, Vice-President,' or 'John Jones, Esq., Vice-President'? (3) Also, 'Subject: Wm. Smith Co., Referring to *above's* letter.' If this is incorrect, please give reason why. (4) Can you say, 'very prompt' and 'very pleased'? (5) Can you tell me the name of a good grammar or rhetoric book suitable for office purposes?"

(1) The correct form is: "The 100 tons . . . which *are* due, etc." (2) In this country "Mr." is generally used, not "Esq.," but neither should be used when the official title is employed. Write "John Brown, President" rather than "Mr. John Brown, President." In Great Britain both the form of address and the official title are used. "John Law, Esq., Chairman, South Sea Bubble Company, Threadneedle Street, E. C." (3) On this use of *above*, the dictionary says: "Such usage, altho employed by some good writers, has the weight of literary authority against it." (4) "Very prompt" is correct. "Very *much* pleased" is the proper form. (5) The LEXICOGRAPHER recommends Dr. Fernald's "English Grammar Simplified," published by Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York.

"A. H. H.," New York, N. Y.—"Please decide the following dispute. 'A' says that the verb *enthuse* is perfectly proper usage and is sanctioned by the highest authorities in English. 'B' says that it is not officially recognized, and is eschewed by the best authors."

The word *enthuse* is an American colloquialism. It dates from 1859 and has found its way into the works of Lytton, Grant, and Kimball, but it is still regarded as a colloquialism.

"R. H. E.," Sheffield, Eng.—"Kindly inform me if it is permissible to use the word *perjurize* in the following sentence, and if not why not: 'He could find a man who would *perjurize* himself.'"

The LEXICOGRAPHER does not know the word *perjurize*, nor has he found it on record anywhere. The correct word is *perjure.*

"H. L. L.," St. Louis, Mo.—"Are 'Muscat' and 'Muscatel' grapes 'Malaga' grapes?

The NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY gives as the second definition of *muscatel:* "The muscat or Malaga grape," thus showing their identity.

"H. E. D.," Minneapolis, Minn.—"Can you tell me whether there is any technical meaning to the following words: 'Malvolio,' and 'Malmesburiensis,' the former a character in 'Twelfth Night,' and the latter the pen-name of Thomas Hobbes, the poet? If so, state as nearly as possible the meaning."

(1) *Malvolio* is derived from the Italian *malvolere*, meaning "ill-will." (2) *Malmesburiensis* is a Latin form, meaning "belonging to Malmesbury," a town in England, where Thomas Hobbes, the philosopher (not poet), was born.

"J. E. C.," Montclair, N. J.—"Kindly tell me where I can find historical data verifying the statement that Columbus, the discoverer of America, was a Jew."

The best proof that Columbus was not a Jew is the fact that his first act on landing in the New World was to plant the cross, and to name the newly discovered island "San Salvador" ("Holy Savior"). Further, he was patronized by Isabella of Castile, the Catholic Queen of Spain. Columbus was a fervent Catholic, with the spirit of a missionary.

"G. S. R.," Hershey, Pa.—"Is the word *dint* used accurately in the following quotation?

'How came we here—this remnant band
Of a mighty people, strong and grand—
This duty to perform?
We came by *dint* of heirship vast,
All honor to a noble past,
This duty to perform.'

Is there not a reference to force or violence in the word 'dint' that is incompatible with 'heirship'?"

Dint is a word that originally meant a blow delivered with a weapon as in fighting, whence came the phrase "by dint of sword," which meant "by force of arms." Out of this use has sprung the idiom "by dint of," which is used for "by means of," implying vigorous persistence. In view of this the LEXICOGRAPHER does not think the word *dint* is correctly used in the lines cited above and would substitute "right."

"V. M. S.," St. Louis, Mo.—"I should like to know where to find the full story of the two Phileni Brothers who preferred to be buried alive in order to determine some boundary line. Can you help me?"

The *Phileini* were two Carthaginian brothers, who, according to the Carthaginian belief, consecrated themselves to the enlargement of the Carthaginian territory. They are symbolic of the struggles of Carthage against the Greek colonies of Cyrenaica. The story runs: To terminate a long controversy, Carthage and Cyrenaica agreed to send two men who should start at the same hour and were to mark the dividing line at the place where they should meet. The meeting took place near the city of Cyrene. Accused of having started before the appointed hour, the Phileini allowed themselves to be buried alive rather than to step back one inch. Their tomb and two altars, erected by their fellow countrymen, served to mark the border of the Carthaginian territory.

"J. R. S.," New York, N. Y.—"Please tell me the name of the small piece of cloth that is sometimes pictured depending from the trumpet of a Herald."

The flag attached to a trumpet is known as a *trumpet banner*. You will find the term used as long ago as 1586 in Ferne's "Blazon Gentry," on page 161: "The French king for want of a Herald . . . was constrained to subbornate a vadelict or common serving man with a trumpet banner in steede of a better cote-armour of France."

"D. M.," Bridgeport, Conn.—"Please tell me the meaning and derivation of the word *Kadosh*."

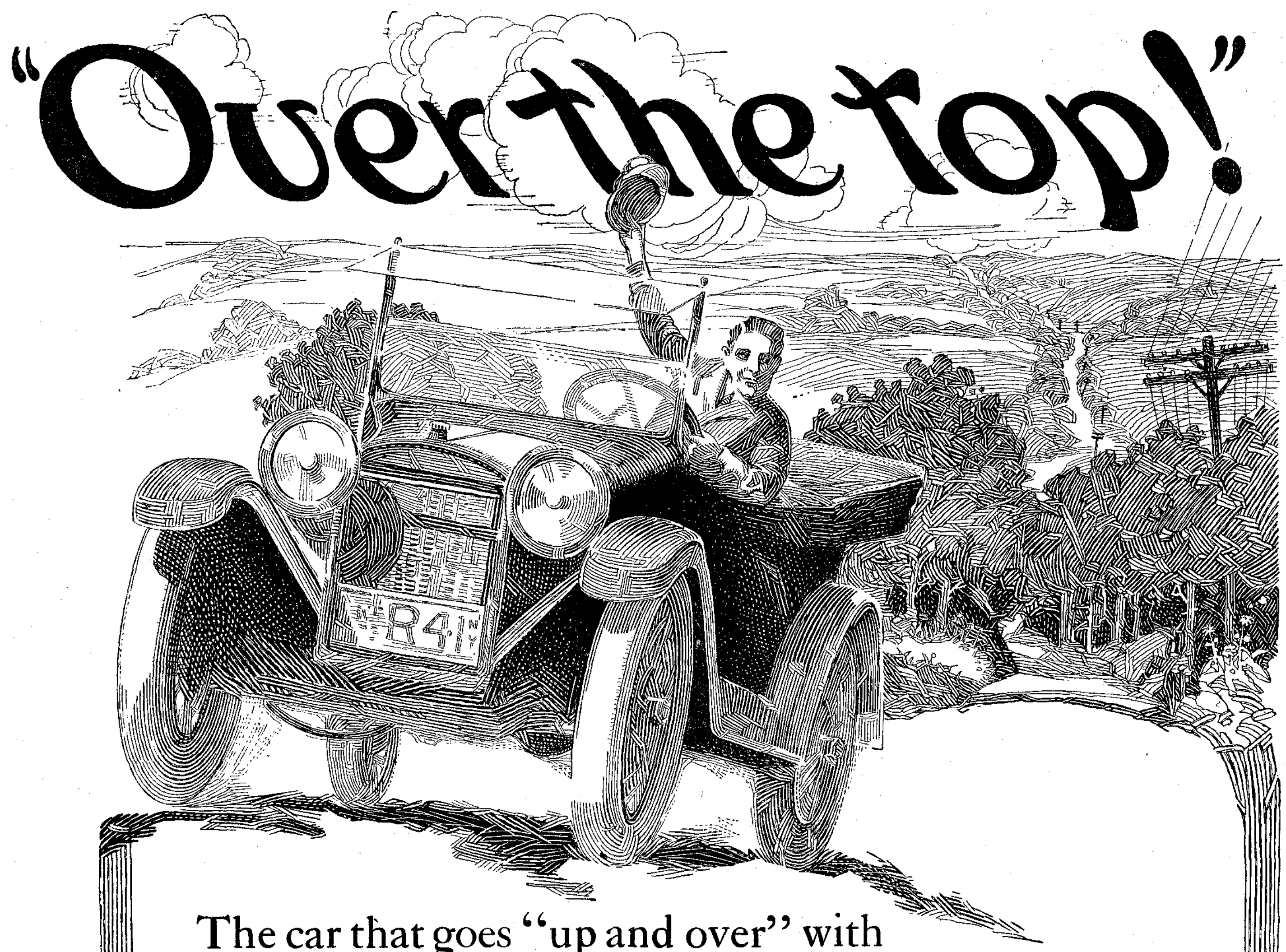
Kadosh is defined as: "Literally, holy one; in Jewish martyrology, a saint: applied to persons who have suffered death for their faith."

"L. H.," Huntington, W. Va.—"Kindly explain the following definition of the word *bent*—'Part of a framed structure put together on the ground and raised to the position it is to occupy.' What I want to know is, how the word ever came to have this meaning?"

The word *bent* is used in carpentry to mean a section of a frame building, or a portion of a framework or scaffolding put together on the ground and raised at one time. The meaning is derived from the original senses, one of which designates "crooked timbers which make the ribs or sides of a ship."

"R. C. W.," Philadelphia, Pa.—"(1) Will you kindly advise me whether the word *dietitian* is legitimate and in good form at the present time? (2) Please give the correct spelling of the word 'Gray'—some dictionaries give it 'Grey,' others 'Gray.' (3) I understand there are four words in the English language ending in 'cion'—three of them are: *coercion, suspicion, scion,* kindly supply the missing word."

(1) The NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY gives "dietetist" as the preferred form and "dietician"



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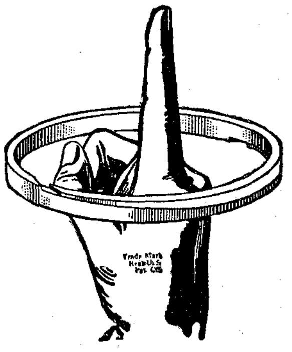

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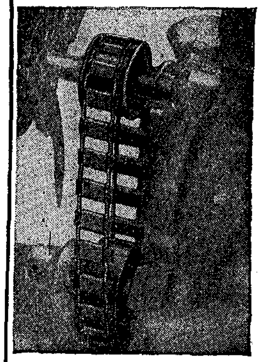

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as a variant. (2) The proper name is usually spelled "Gray" in the United States and "Grey" in the United Kingdom. For the common noun the dictionary gives "gray" as the preferred form and "grey" as a variant. (3) The fourth word is "internecion," an obsolete form for "slaughter."

"W. McP.," Severy, Kans.—"(1) Please state whether in the sentence, 'He *broods* over his misfortunes,' *broods* is transitive or intransitive. (2) Also, what is the correct abbreviation of *Kansas?*"

(1) The word *broods* is intransitive. (2) According to the United States Official Postal Guide, the abbreviation of "Kansas" is "Kans."

"M. S.," Palo Alto, Cal.—"Kindly tell me what day of the week Hallowe'en came on in 1912, and also what day of the month is celebrated as Hallowe'en."

Hallowe'en is celebrated on October 31st, being the eve of the Feast of All Hallows or All Saints. In 1912, it fell on a Thursday.

"E. B.," Chicago, Ill.—"Please advise if in the following the word 'or' is correctly used: 'After the disposal of the stock now on hand neither parts *or* whole desks will be furnished.'"

The correct construction is: "Neither parts *nor* whole desks, etc."

"S. V. S.," Princeton, W. Va.—"I should like to know the significance of the term 'Sky V' or 'All Sky V,' as used either generally or locally in the South during the War of the Rebellion."

The expression *sky* was used in English in 1867 and theretofore to designate a type of schoolboy. You will find a reference to the subject in Stanley's "Westminster Abbey," 1867. According to a Slang Dictionary, published in 1860, the word *sky* was used to designate a disagreeable person, an enemy. The term is said to have been a schoolboy's corruption of *Volsci:* they were the ancient enemies of the Romans. The word *skive* has various meanings: (1) To shave or pare leather; (2) to avoid expense, skimp; (3) to turn up the whites of the eyes. To *skiver* is to scatter about. The expression is commonly applied to a flock of birds. *Skiver* is also split leather. *Skivie* is to be out of one's mind. But what *Sky V* stands for the LEXICOGRAPHER'S books do not say.

There is in northwest Arkansas an expression which runs "sky west end crooked," which means "helpless, senseless." Whether it has anything to do with this the LEXICOGRAPHER can not say. According to a word-list from Hampstead, New Hampshire, the word *skive* is said to be used in that district for: "to drive a sharp bargain." In another word-list, from Alabama, *skew vee* and *all skew vee* occur. The latter expression is to be found in Harris's "Chronicles of Aunt Minervy Ann," page 68, *all skew vee* being used there to mean *all right*—"everything was *all skew vee*." Variant forms known to editorial associates are: "All squeegee," "all skewgee": which are recalled as used by builders and carpenters in referring to completed and satisfactory work.

"H. G. D.," East Aurora, N. Y.—"Which is correct—'I do not care which class of people you appeal to,' or should it be '. . . to whom you appeal'?"

Do not say "I do not care which class of people to whom you appeal" unless you are going to add something more to complete the sentence. It is not ungrammatical to say, "I do not care which class of people you appeal to," but it is preferable to say, "I do not care *to* which class of people you appeal."

"H. E. N.," St. Paul, Minn.—"Which of these conjunctions is correctly used: 'He looked *as if* he were at least sixty years of age'; 'He looked *as tho* he were at least sixty years of age.'"

It is a matter of indifference whether we say *as if* or *as tho*. The NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY (p. 2506, col. 1) defines the phrase "as tho" as "as if."

"G. L. McK.," Memphis, Tenn.—"Please advise me if the following sentence is grammatically correct, and if not, give me the proper construction: 'The warranty in this act is expressly restricted to troubles, evictions, etc., arising from the acts and promises of the vendor, the vendee herein being fully aware of the character of the vendor's title and purchases same at his risk and peril.'"

The sentence should read: ". . . and *purchasing* same at his risk and peril."

"R. H. C.," New Bedford, Mass.—"Will you please explain the construction of *after* in the following sentence according to the best grammatical usage: 'He came *after* the teacher arrived.'"

After in this sentence is a conjunctive adverb. See Fernald's "English Grammar Simplified," pp. 132 and 133.

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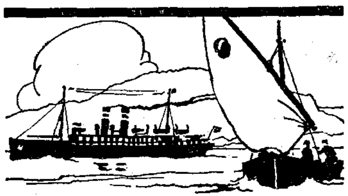

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